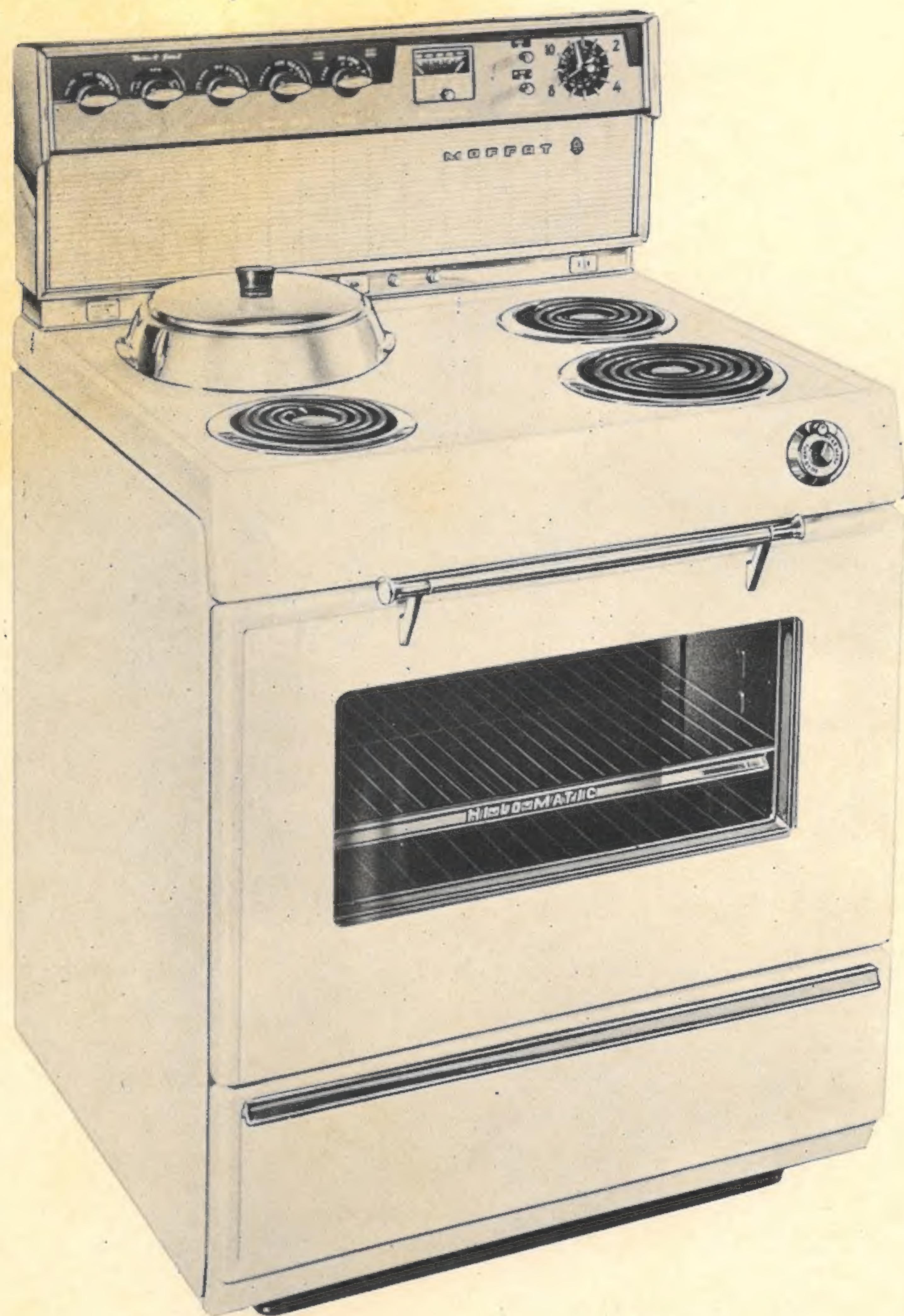




59

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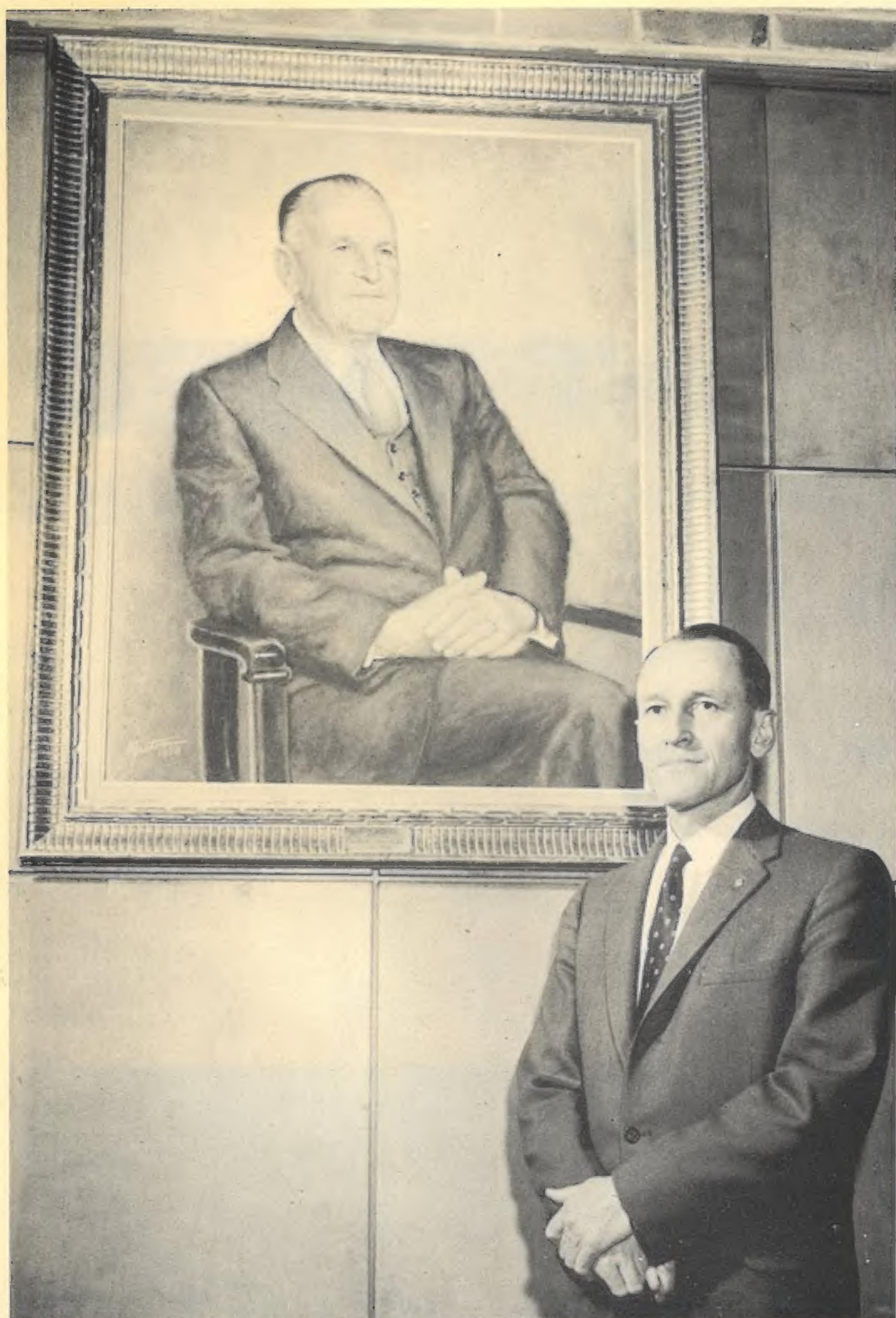
APRIL 1959

MANU CORDEQUE

DEDICATED TO

Our Second Century of Education





**the
principal's
message**

This is the first issue of the Conning Tower in the second century of the school's history. Our record in the first hundred years has been one of steady progress and service, and it is our earnest hope that the future will be at least as bright.

I have been granted the honour of "taking over the reins" from Mr. Worden, who retired as principal last June after giving long and valuable guidance to the cause of education in this community.

It is a privilege for me, in this my first Principal's Message, to commend to your reading pleasure the record of our activities and achievements of the past year. I should like to express appreciation to the editors, news writers, staff writers, staff members and all others who have contributed to this cooperative effort.

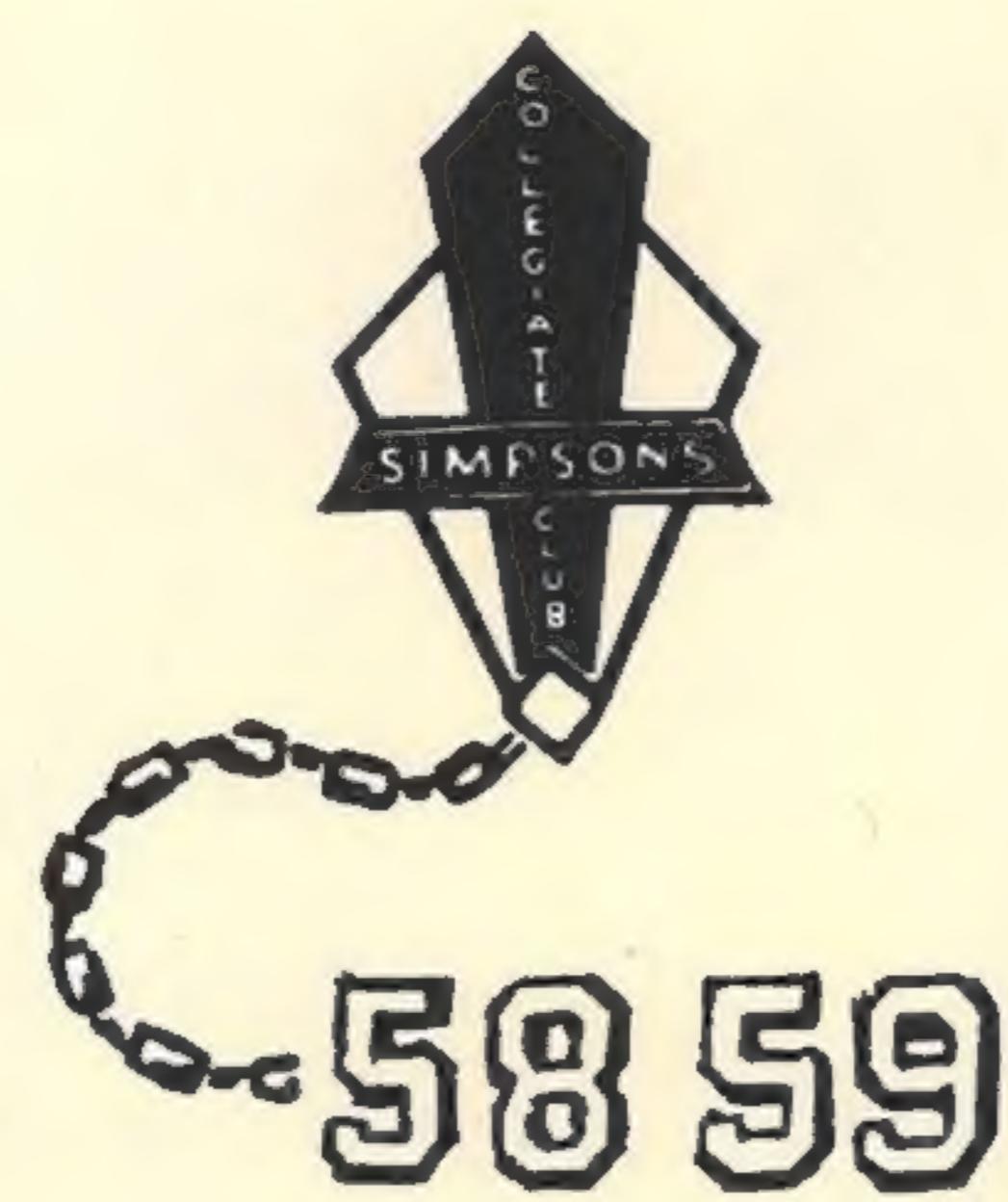
Let me say to all pupils of the school that I hope you are using and enjoying the educational opportunities which are here provided. Remember that your real enjoyment will depend upon the honesty of your effort and the sincerity of your purpose.

May I, in conclusion, express sincere best wishes to all those who are leaving the school this year.

C. W. Christie.

IT'S

been a pleasure



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WISHES HIM
EVERY SUCCESS**

Simpson's CANADA YOUTH CENTRE

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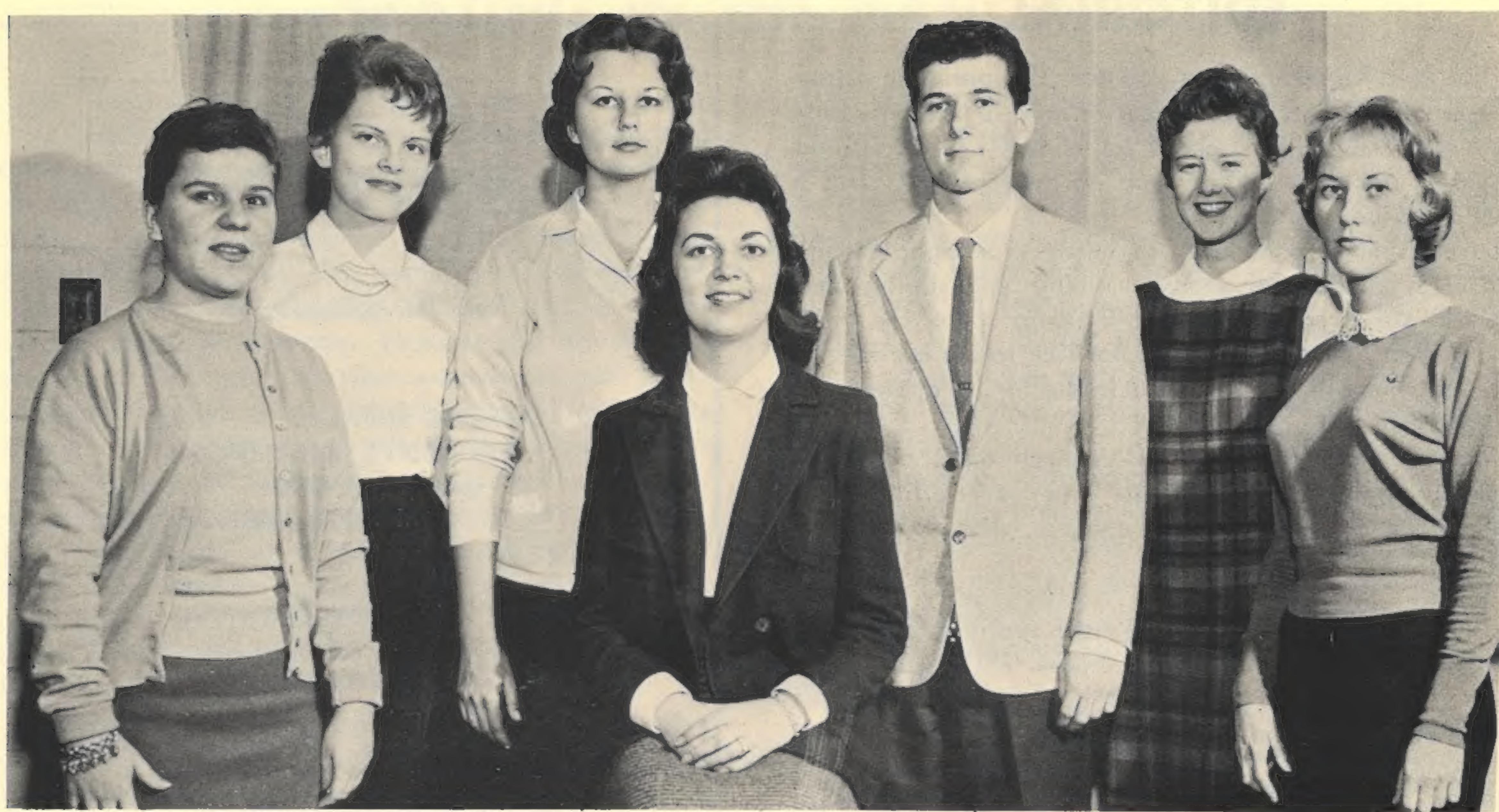
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TWO TORONTO STORES

BIRKS

TEMPERANCE AT YONGE 33 BLOOR W. AT BALMUTO



Above are this year's Conning Tower Editors. Left to right: Lillian Novak, co-editor; Carolyn Back, Art editor; Diane Maydanuk, Advertising; Sandra Pesce, co-editor; Tom Ulatowski, Boys' Sports editor; Joan Sainsbury, Literary editor, Pat Graham, Activities editor.



Above are the members of this years' Advertising Sales Staff. From left to right, they are: Valerie Butler, Pat Graham, Sherri Wismer, Diane Maydanuk, Dawn Sanderson, Sandra Pesce, Dorothy Kilpatrick, Gwen Pienkos, and Betty White.

EDITORIAL

What is a friend? Have you ever thought what a true friend is? Is a friend a person who is true only unto you? Knows everything about you and still is your friend anyway. Always sticks by you no matter what. This is what I picture as a friend.

Several years, or should I say many years ago, friendship was sacred and scarce. Would you die for your friend? Well, many years ago that was one of the traits of a friend. Although we do not like to see our friends hurt, not many of us would want to die for, what we call, a friend.

First of all, do you know everything about your "friend", and do your "friends" know everything about you. Very few people know exactly what their friends are like.

Second, how many of your "friends" really like you, and do you really like, and I mean really like—every-thing about your friends. A Greek Philosopher once said, "If all men knew what others say and think about them, there would not be four friends in the world."

Then say a friend is your second half, your right arm, and you don't know what you would do without him. This is true. You confide your every thought, your every wish with your friend, and he the same with you. You know it will be safe with him.

—S. P.

THANK YOU

A lot of help is needed in the production of any school yearbook. First on our "thank you" list are our reporters, artists, and general helpers, too numerous to mention individually. Next are the girls in Mr. Shepherd's typing classes, who coped valiantly with copy.

For photography, thanks to Ken Koehler and Geoffrey Fraser, and also to Paul Farr, who helped Mr. Yeigh with the pictures of the graduating classes. Special thanks too for general assistance to Elinor Walmsley, and to those students who dutifully ran messages from time to time.

No yearbook could be published without our adver-tisers and their financial help, so please remember them when you go shopping.

For our art work, we'd like to credit Carolyn Back (the editor) and Joanne Middlemiss, Margaret Gale, and Hans Kulker in particular. Thanks to Tom and Jim Ulatowski too for our front cover design this year.

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SKATING IN THE NATIONALS

The "Nationals" are the largest and most important figure skating events of the year, where Canada's top skaters come from coast to coast to compete for honours. This season, the forty-eighth annual Canadian Championships were held in Noranda. There was great excitement at Malton Airport that morning of January 28th.

What a wonderful reception awaited us as we stepped from the plane at Noranda. Pictures and movies were taken of us while greetings were extended in both French and English by the reception committee. We felt most welcome. Our luggage was placed in various cars and the entire group of forty odd people were driven to their respective hotels. Mom and I checked into our hotel, "The Commercial" which was in Noranda's twin city, Rouyn. From there we hurried to the Noranda recreation centre where the Championships were to be held. I registered in the office with my skating partner, Karl Benzing.

The word "Junior" does not indicate a lower age group but the first stage of competitive skating. An Entrant is eligible for Junior competition for a period of three years, at the end of which it is compulsory he move up to senior competitor.

The "Dance Championship" is divided into two parts, the first one, compulsory and the second, free dancing. The compulsory dances, are set ones performed in the same manner by all skating associations throughout the world. Free dancing is the individual couple's original interpretation of steps to music of a dance rhythm.

The "Pair Competition" is a form of skating done by two people incorporating lifts, spins, jumps, and steps in unison and in harmony with the music. Pair skating, like free skating and free dancing, is marked in two parts; contents and performance.

The manner of marking or judging a competition seems somewhat complicated to the general public. The ratio of marking goes from zero to six, including decimal places between these six marks. A mark of zero indicates, not skated, one means badly skated, two - faulty, three - fairly skated, four - good, five - very good and six - faultless. It is not necessary to say that few sixes are assigned.

The competition officially opened on Thursday. Out of the seven couples skating in the elimination round, three would be eliminated and four only, would be entitled to compete in the final round. Our objective was to be one of the four. In the initial round, three compulsory dances would be skated. These would be drawn from a larger group of dances. The drawing does not take place until a few minutes before the competition.

How quickly the time seemed to pass. It was now eight P.M., the dances had been drawn and Mr. Hyland was giving us last minute instructions. We would skate the European Waltz, the Harris Tango and the Blues. Bruce wished us good luck and from that point we were "on our own".

At last it was our turn, and we took the ice. Some cheerful voices from our home town rooting section gave us a little more confidence. We were so happy they were pulling for us. The music started and we knew we had to do our best. Everything that Bruce had taught us

must be used in these few minutes. We skated three rounds of the European and the music stopped. When everyone had skated the European Waltz, we compared our marks with the other couples and found we had placed fourth. We were in the running but must do better.

The next dance was the Tango; we would skate third. The reason for the change in the order of skating from fourth to third, is that the order is rotated after each dance. The couple who skated first moves to last position and all move up one position. We managed to tie for first place.

There was one more dance yet to be skated; the Blues.

It seemed like hours before the results were posted but when they were, Karl and I had tied for first place with sixty-six points. This meant we were eligible to skate in the final round which would take place the next evening, Friday. We were up against some pretty tough competition though.

The final round of our event began about eleven-forty-five immediately after the junior men's free skating and the junior pairs. The marks were computed and announced shortly in the foyer. The referee's voice rang loud and clear as he said, "The Junior Dance Champions of 1959 are-Miss Vivian Tutton and Mr. Gille Vanasse of the Noranda Winter Club with 134.5 points. Runners-up to the Champions are Miss Marijane Lennie and Mr. Karl Benzing of the Unionville and Toronto Cricket Skating and Curling Clubs with 133.6 points. We had lost the championship by nine-tenths of a point. We had no idea we were that close but were very happy that we were. There was a great deal of excitement for Margaret and Bruce that evening as it was announced also that Louis was runner-up Junior Men's Champion and Debbie and Guy won their event to become Junior Canadian Pair Champions.

The next morning the Senior Championships began with the skating of ladies' and men's figures. Later that afternoon the initial round of the Senior Dance Competition took place but Saturday evening would be the most exciting of all. The Senior Ladies' and Men's Free Skating and the Free Dancing would be skated. The results of this competition are not known until the presentations of awards is made at the completion of the Championship that evening. This way, the winners do not know of their success until they are presented with their trophies. At this time Karl and I were awarded our beautiful bronze medals. The Canadian Team for the North American and World Championship is chosen from the senior events and is always announced at the closing party.

The partying continued well on into the night and early morning. I arrived back at the hotel only in time to pack and dress for the flight home.

Early Sunday morning cars arrived at the hotels of the skaters and we departed in below zero weather for the Recreation Centre. Shortly all had arrived at the Centre and a procession of twenty some cars left for the Noranda Airport, escorted by the police.

The two flights soon left for Toronto; one shortly after the other. We had a wonderful non-stop flight home and the weather was beautiful. I benefited so much from my first "National Competition" and am already looking forward to next year's championship. Marijane Lennie

OUR GRADUATING CLASSES

13A



JOHN ATCHESON
 Amb.—Engineer
 Dest.—C.N.R. Brakeman
 Aver.—Homework
 Asset.—Wavy Blonde Hair
 Act.—Interform Athletics
 Say.—I forgot the desk pad!



DAVE BAXENDALE
 Amb.—Commerce and Finance
 Dest.—Miss Hanlon's Wine Cellar
 Aver.—Restaurants without licences?
 Asset.—Modesty!?!?
 Act.—Wine, Women, Sr. Football
 Say.—She's in love with me!



THOMAS BEASLEY
 Amb.—Electronics Engineer
 Dest.—Tube Tester
 Aver.—People who don't chew gum
 Asset.—Good?? Looks
 Act.—Sr. Football
 Say.—Give me the ball and block
 guys!



TED BOSTON
 Amb.—Civil Engineer
 Dest.—Mecanno Set Demonstrator
 Aver.—Bradstock
 Asset.—Couldn't find any, sorry
 Act.—Sr. Basketball, Football
 Say.—Didn't do it, Miss Hanlon!



HUGH BRADFORD
 Amb.—Pass French
 Dest.—French Teacher
 Aver.—Miss Hanlon's extra classes
 Asset.—'58 Ford (demonstrator)
 Act.—Sr. Hockey
 Say.—Good Luck!



BOB BRADSTOCK
 Amb.—To get his Vanguard to start
 Dest.—Bev's place
 Aver.—Blondes! Poetry!
 Asset.—One broken-down Vanguard
 Act.—Football, Basketball, Attending
 Westeens
 Say.—Sure Normal?



LOLA BRATTY
 Amb.—Sociology
 Dest.—Marriage and a lot of little
 Lolas
 Aver.—People who call her "Brat"
 Asset.—One Volkswagen, one redhead
 Act.—Flirting with 35 guys in 13A
 Say.—Bosh! You're nuts!



JIM BULL
 Amb.—Teacher
 Dest.—Mr. Christie's Successor
 Aver.—Girls who go steady
 Asset.—Viki plus an Olds' 98
 Act.—President and Hockey
 Say.—Normal!



JOHN CALNAN (Zeke)
 Amb.—Forestry
 Dest.—Making toothpicks in Fairbanks
 (Alaska)
 Aver.—Chemistry, Thumbs
 Asset.—A bottle opener
 Act.—Studying Latin after school
 Say.—Egad's lads!



JIM CLARK
 Amb.—Montreal Canadiens
 Dest.—Farm Club (Water Boy)
 Aver.—People who cut up Ottawa
 Asset.—Mechanized Bug
 Act.—Sr. Hockey, T.V.
 Say.—What? Me Worry!



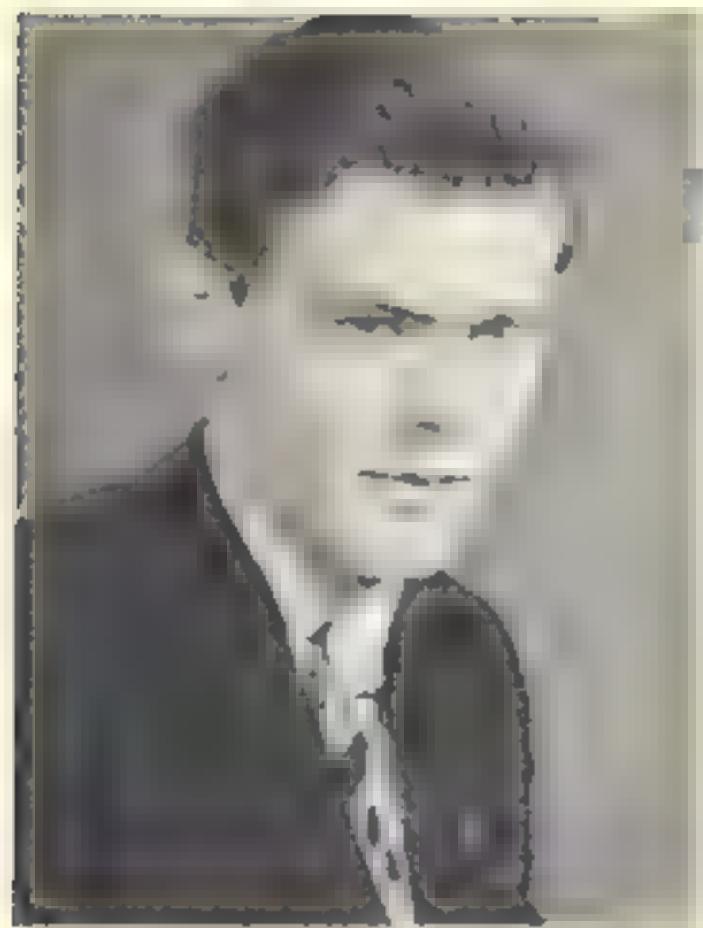
HARTWIG FISCHER
 Amb.—Honour Science - U. of T.
 Dest.—Germany
 Aver.—Girls
 Asset.—6 feet of solid muscle!
 Act.—Nazis Agent
 Say.—Hey! Now there's some girls.

JIM FORSYTHE
 Amb.—To look at Stars
 Dest.—Radar Scanner for R.C.A.F.
 Aver.—French
 Asset.—One logical (??) mind
 Act.—Communist for F.B.I.
 Say.—I love French!



TED GEORGE
 Amb.—To have six children
 Dest.—Helper at Mom Whyte's
 Aver.—People who call Irene Moose
 Asset.—Discounts at Jack Frasers
 Act.—Irene
 Say.—I'm going to study to-night!

DAVID GRUNDY
 Amb.—Flying Geologist
 Dest.—Happy Family Man
 Aver.—Tall Girls
 Asset.—Sue
 Act.—Sr. Football, Gym Team
 Say.—I'm taking a couple of weeks
 off, Sir!



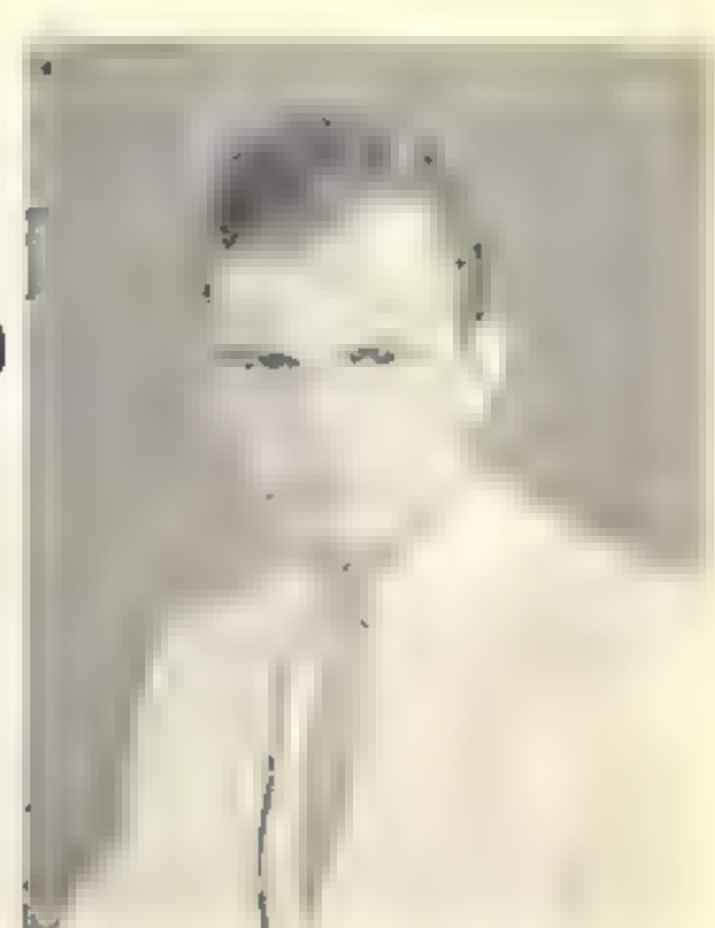
DES HENNESSY
 Amb.—To look like Jim Brown
 Dest.—50 Patika or Cleveland Browns
 Aver.—Runnymede, Brad.
 Asset.—One (only one) Cheerleader
 Act.—Sr. Football, Sr. Basketball,
 Track Team
 Say.—Sure do that Bradstock!

RON HILL
 Amb.—Teaching
 Dest.—World's Snooker Champion
 Aver.—People who josh his love affair
 Asset.—Voluptuous blonde from York
 Memo.
 Act.—Football, Loblaws, Pat
 Say.—Pat's better!



GEORGE JOHNSTON
 Amb.—Ministry
 Dest.—Driving truck for Dickins
 Cartage
 Aver.—Ellison's symbolic meanings
 Asset.—Flashing smile (Ruff on your
 sun-glasses)
 Act.—Ruth, I.S.C.F., Gym Teacher,
 Orchestra, Ruth
 Say.—How loverly for you!

ALEX JONES
 Amb.—Mr. Universe
 Dest.—Miss Hanlon's French Class 1960
 Aver.—Girls who don't date
 Asset.—Sense of Humour
 Act.—Sr. Football, Gym Team
 Say.—Hey, she's nice!



KEN KOEHLER
 Amb.—Financial Tycoon
 Dest.—Coin Collector
 Aver.—People who laugh at D.K. W's
 Asset.—Sunoco Credit Card
 Act.—Orchestra, Borrowing D.K.W.
 Say.—I still say it's a good car

JOE LIEBERMAN
 Amb.—Physiologist
 Dest.—Renovating Subway Cars
 Aver.—C.C.M. Bike
 Asset.—Siberian Cheese Hound
 Act.—Cycling Downtown
 Say.—Just Smile.



BILL MACINTOSH
 Amb.—Music, Long Trips
 Dest.—Downtown to
 Aver.—The big city
 Asset.—Gotti
 Act.—Women
 Say.—Here we are laughing and
 scratching!

BILL MACKLEM
 Amb.—Engineer
 Dest.—Rock & Roll Singer
 Aver.—People
 Asset.—Paper Route
 Act.—Thinking
 Say.—Why?





JOHN McGEE
 Amb.—Engineer
 Dest.—Mayor of Thistletown
 Aver.—Girls
 Asset.—Friend with yellow Studebaker
 Act.—Something, but we haven't
 heard of it yet.
 Say.—Not very much!

MARG MOLLISON
 Amb.—Marriage
 Dest.—Housewife
 Aver.—Short Boys
 Asset.—35 Boys in 13A
 Act.—Hustling
 Say.—We can have the party at my
 house!



PETE NELSON
 Amb.—Brakeman C.N.R.
 Dest.—Alfred E. Newman University
 Aver.—Guys that Chaff
 Asset.—Curly Hair
 Act.—Orchestra
 Say.—I got a date guys!

BLAKE NOON
 Amb.—Flying for T.C.A.
 Dest.—Waiter at House of Hambourg
 Aver.—Fixing Those Brakes!!
 Asset.—Flying Licence
 Act.—Conning Women
 Say.—Get Serious!



RON PLOW
 Amb.—Electrical Engineering
 Dest.—Testing Light Bulbs
 Aver.—Guys who don't do homework
 Asset.—Good Notes
 Act.—Eating peanut butter sandwiches
 Say.—Guess what I got for lunch
 fellows!!??

MIKE PALMER
 Amb.—Build a tunnel under Lake
 Ontario
 Dest.—Fisherman
 Aver.—Weekly French Tests
 Asset.—1 Dirty Puddle Jumper (Flat)
 Act.—Sr. Basketball, Sr. Football
 Say.—Yea!!



FRED SIMON
 Amb.—University Degrees
 Dest.—Newman's University with Pete
 Aver.—Guys that go steady
 Asset.—Keys to '58 Pontiac
 Act.—Skating at 2 a.m.
 Say.—Well Sir, I was just thinking.....

WAYNE PLUNKETT
 Amb.—Accountant
 Dest.—Baseball Magnate
 Aver.—Woodbridge Dodgers
 Asset.—A nine tube radio
 Act.—TV - DX
 Say.—How about that reception last
 night!



RICHARD WALTON
 Amb.—Geologist
 Dest.—Alcatraz Rock Pile
 Aver.—English Essays
 Asset.—1 Bottle of H2O2
 Activit
 Act.—Contradicting Sam Ellison
 Say.—What English Essay?

CHRIS STEENHOF
 Amb.—Electrical Engineer
 Dest.—Mechanic
 Aver.—French Homework
 Asset.— 48 Chev.
 Act.—Skiing
 Say.—Don't give up!



MALCOLM WEIR
 Amb.—Take in a world without Dixie-
 land
 Dest.—3rd Trumpet for Peewee Hunt
 Aver.—Trumpets
 Asset.—52 Morris Minor
 Act.—Imitating Lionel Hampton
 Say.—I'm sure going to band practice,
 I've got to watch T.V.!



BOB. WILSON
 Amb.—Chemical Engineer
 Dest.—Writing for "Mod"
 Aver.—French
 Asset.—Sense of Humour
 Act.—Sr. Football, Anne (lately)
 Say.—Not Much

RUDY WITTKOPP
 Amb.—Civil Engineer
 Dest.—Building East-West Subway
 Aver.—Double French Period
 Asset.—Notes on "Paradise Lost"
 Act.—Chewing Gum and helping
 Mr. Lancaster's Fund
 Say.—Who did their French?



13B

NORMA BEAMISH
 Amb.—Mac Hall, Guelph
 Dest.—Guelph (another reason)
 Aver.—A short lunch!!
 Asset.—One slightly used cook book
 Act.—Running to catch the bus
 Say.—I don't believe that!



DAVE BLACK
 Amb.—To make better jokes than Mr. Hewitt
 Dest.—Cleaning ice rinks
 Aver.—Girls
 Asset.—Odd sense of humour
 Act.—Announcer at hockey games
 Say.—Sure say that.

SYLVIA BOLTE
 Amb.—Nurse
 Dest.—First nurse on the moon
 Aver.—Doing Latin Homework
 Asset.—A mother who sews
 Act.—Slave at Loblaws; make-up
 Say.—Nothing, just shows her dimples



GLEE CLUB

Front row—l. to r.: Mary Murray, June Anderson, Elaine Phillips, Adrienne McKane, Andrea Cashmore, Helga Krebs, Sandra Bannerman, Carol Davidson, Colleen Sheppard, Linda Rennels, Evelyn Teuma-Castelletti, Doreen Gould, Marlene Kerr.

Second row—David Brydson, Sylvia Devins, Lois Gardiner, Stella Ukelis, Judy Weekes, Judy Fagan, Margaret Jones, Lauree Hogarth, Ruth Dickin, Anita Flanders, Morag Stewart, Glenn Hendrickson, Miss Fanning.

Back row—Art Eakin, Robert Bull, Reinhard Roesler, Sandy James, Judy James, Beverly Barnes, Pat Hutchens, Judy Perkins, Sharon Kingston, Gloria Alexander, Marilyn Boniface, Jo-Em Bettridge, Donna Ross, Mike Shaw, John Bowring.



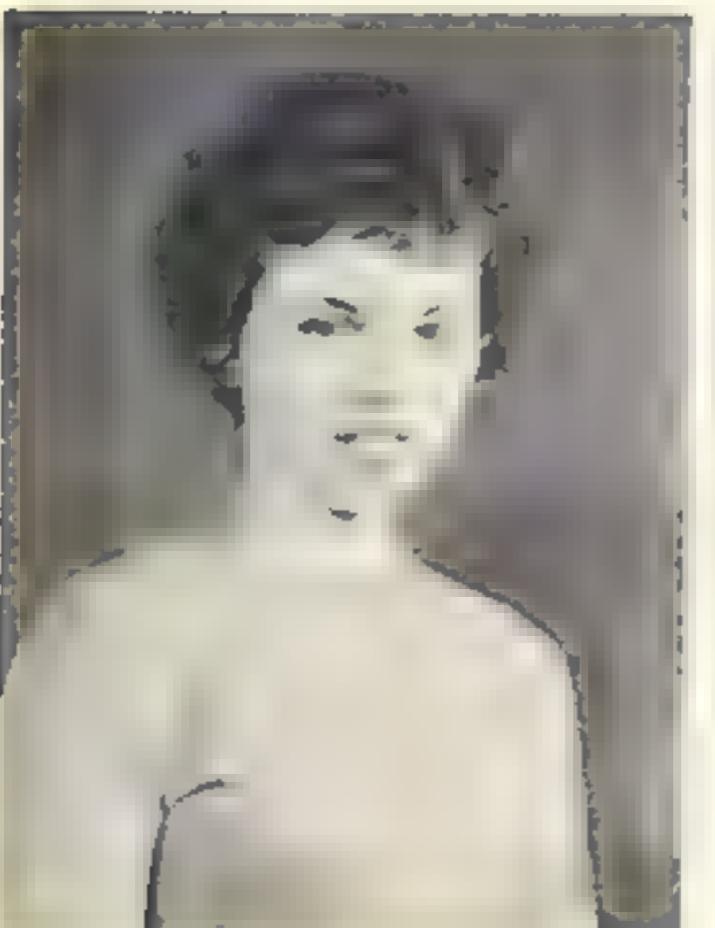
SUE BOULTBEE
 Amb.—Art College
 Dest.—Drawing "kneesies" on Bruce
 Aver.—Teachers who guard water-
 fountains
 Asset.—Chauffeur with a multi-
 coloured Nash
 Act.—Senior Basketball, Interform
 Volleyball
 Say.—Don't cry little boy, etc!

DOROTHY BURNS
 Amb.—Who knows?
 Dest.—Piano repairwoman
 Aver.—Teachers who guard the
 Cafeteria door
 Asset.—Auburn hair (natural), an
 impish smile
 Act.—Prefect, T.S.O. rep., taking
 walks
 Say.—Oh, is this ever icky!!



BARRY CHRISTIAN
 Amb.—Chiropractor
 Dest.—Head shrinker
 Aver.—People who like their own way
 Asset.—Colleen
 Act.—Form Prefect, writing love letters
 Say.—Sure Nuff!

JUDY CLISSOLD
 Amb.—To do something outstanding
 Dest.—Gr. XII Chemistry 1960
 Aver.—Passing a bake shop on the
 way home
 Asset.—Big brown eyes
 Act.—Chasing the Woodbridge bus
 Say.—That's really ignorant.



ARIA DANIELIUS
 Amb.—Teacher
 Dest.—Married in China
 Aver.—Unfaithful men
 Asset.—"In Love" (perfume)
 Act.—Singing in the shower
 SAY.—He's from Vienna!!

LORRAINE COOK
 Amb.—Teacher
 Dest.—Married to a rich man
 Aver.—Jerry, when he's broke
 Asset.—A bubbling personality
 Act.—Falling out of Jerry's car
 Say.—Hi, gang!



BOB DAVIDSON
 Amb.—Outdoor job
 Dest.—Ski-tow operator
 Aver.—Girls who live far away
 Asset.—Custom made steel edges
 Act.—Skiing
 Say.—She's nice, but lives too far
 away.

MARLENE DIETRICH
 Amb.—To own a mink coat
 Dest.—Stew's little woman with a rat
 stole
 Aver.—People who are late (Stew)
 Asset.—Stew's car
 Act.—Basketball and volleyball
 referee
 Say.—Stew says, "....."



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**DOUG DIXON**

Amb.—Sanitation engineer
Dest.—Garbage truck driver
Aver.—Having to go to Streetsville
Asset.—Hot-rod - Volkswagen
Act.—Driving garbage trucks
Say.—I'll drag you for beers.

KEITH DORRICOTT

Amb.—Chartered Accountant
Dest.—Big time numbers operator
Aver.—Carrying books home from school
Asset.—Statistics on every player in the Big Four
Act.—Ace fan of the Ticats
Say.—Wha' happen'?

**DOREEN DURLING**

Amb.—Teacher
Dest.—Tiny cottage with a white picket fence
Aver.—The nights that Frank doesn't phone
Asset.—A green '53 Ford
Act.—Decorating committee
Say.—Oh, do you know what Frank said?

SHIRLEY DRAPER

Amb.—To teach in Etobicoke
Dest.—Preserving worms for Mr. Clayton
Aver.—Living so close to school
Asset.—Brains
Act.—Being nice to everyone
Say.—Oh he's cute (an earthworm)!!!

**ALEX DURRANT**

Amb.—Engineer
Dest.—Bat boy
Aver.—Talking to the doctor
Asset.—Cathy
Act.—Baseball
Say.—I was sick, sir!

CAROLYN FORSYTH

Amb.—Teacher
Dest.—Owner of a souvenir store
Aver.—People without a sense of humour
Asset.—A year in Europe
Act.—Make-up committee
Say.—Joe, have you got your Trig done?

**FRANK HALL**

Amb.—To make Elvis Presley shirts
Dest.—Orange picker in California
Aver.—Frank loves everybody
Asset.—A brother for a shadow
Act.—Student Council; Dixie Bees
Say.—What a useless tool!

JIM HATCH

Amb.—Interior Decorator
Dest.—Washing cars at Weston Motors
Aver.—Writing essays for Mr. Ellison
Asset.—Bobbi and I black convert.
Act.—Sunbathing with the top down
Say.—Oz y'old wire!

**RAE HULF**

Amb.—Teaching??
Dest.—Grade 13 next year
Asset.—Dimples
Aver.—English
Act.—Senior basketball, interform volleyball, drive-ins
Say.—"Hey Sue, did you get last night's Geometry?"

JOHN HOWLAND

Amb.—Accountant
Dest.—Walt Disney's Understudy
Aver.—French tests
Asset.—Tall, dark & handsome
Act.—Drawing cartoons in spares
Say.—C'est la vie!!

**RUSS JONES**

Amb.—Aeronautical engineer
Dest.—Honorary member of A.A.
Aver.—Grade 12 English
Asset.—Suds
Act.—None, he's a lazy six-year man
Say.—Let's have a little bash-whoopee!

ED KETTELA

Amb.—Veterinarian
Dest.—Editor of Mad
Aver.—People who don't like goats
Asset.—One used Bike
Act.—Chasing goats
Say.—"Howdy comrade!!"





SHARON KINGSTON
 Amb.—Nursing at U. of T.
 Dest.—Taking care of Roy
 Aver.—Riding the Rexdale bus
 Asset.—One sapphire ring
 Act.—Glee Club
 Say.—"Ye gods and little fishes."

STEW KINSMAN
 Amb.—Pharmacist
 Dest.—Selling Volkswagens
 Aver.—Volkswagens
 Asset.—Gold Morris & Marlene
 Act.—Dragging Volksies and losing
 Say.—"I like redheads now."



MARGO McKANE
 Amb.—To be a kindergarten teacher
 Dest.—Married to a certain school
 teacher
 Aver.—Sneaky people
 Asset.—Beautiful eyes
 Act.—Driving Charlies' car
 Say.—"It drives me up a wall."

ELIZABETH McCONDICHIE
 Amb.—Teaching school every other day
 Dest.—Punching keys at A & P
 Aver.—Coming to school for a whole
 week
 Asset.—Tiny and charming
 Act.—Lining up for a late slip
 Say.—"I decided to come back for a
 change."



JIM MURCHIE
 Amb.—To join hockey's Hall of Fame
 Dest.—Chasing pucks in the Weston
 Industrial League
 Aver.—Imitations of "Red Mariah"
 Asset.—A girl in every school
 Act.—Marlboros hockey team, Captain
 Say.—"Censored."

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SONNY OSBORNE
 Amb.—(Little) N.H.L.
 Dest.—Russian Olympic Team
 (Osborneav)
 Aver.—Paying fines
 Asset.—Shortest haircut in the school
 Act.—Marlboros, interform B-ball
 (Inspiring leader)
 Say.—"I'm on a wild goose chase."

ANITA RAMAGE
 Amb.—Airline Stewardess
 Dest.—Airline pilot
 Aver.—Grey hair & freckles
 Asset.—Terrific personality
 Act.—She's in everything...G.A.A.
 president
 Say.—"Ah com'on you guys."



LAUREL LEE REEVES
 Amb.—Artist
 Dest.—House painter
 Aver.—School in general
 Asset.—Blonde hair
 Act.—Decorating
 Say.—"Is that right, eh?"

MARIAN SCOTT
 Amb.—V.O.N.
 Dest.—Missionary in deepest Africa
 Aver.—Being tiny
 Asset.—Long blonde curls
 Act.—I.S.C.F. vice president
 Say.—None..strong, silent type



JOE WALL
 Amb.—Accountant
 Dest.—Bookie
 Aver.—Sooo many spares
 Asset.—Curly dark hair
 Act.—trying to better 7 straight days
 at school
 Say.—"I'm here again."

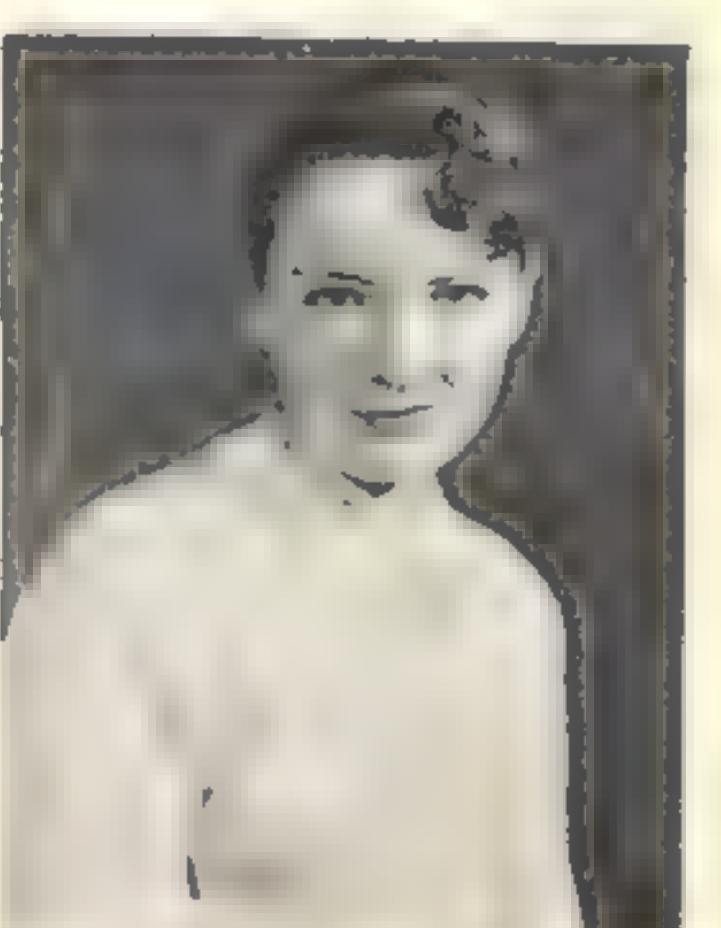
JESSE WELLER
 Amb.—Still to graduate
 Dest.—President of Polar Bears Club
 Aver.—Girls???

Asset.—One well-worn hockey stick
 Act.—Hockey, football, inter-form
 B-ball
 Say.—"All right you guys."



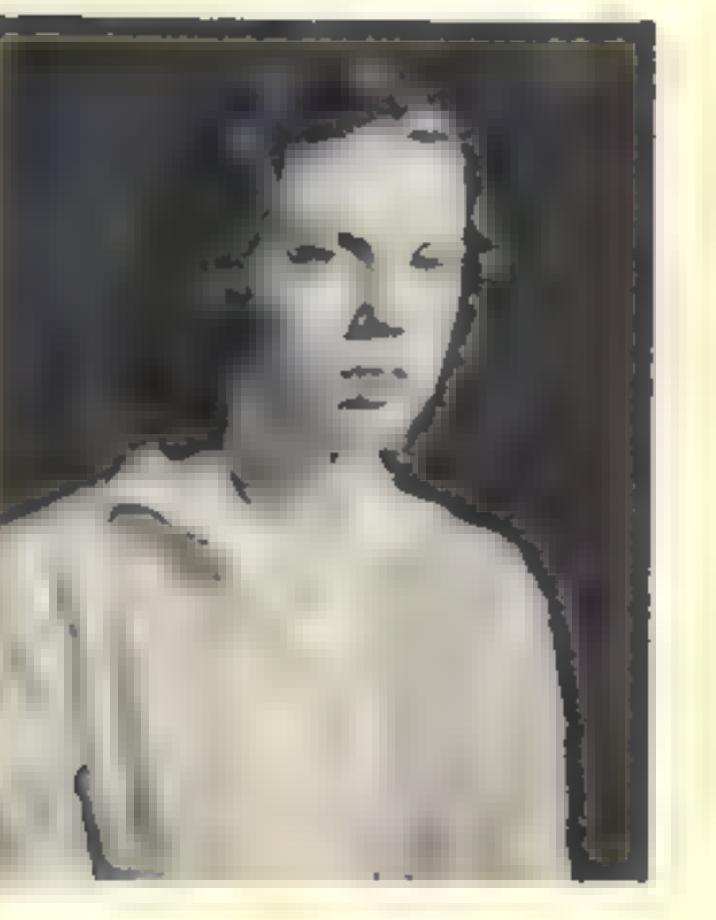
BRUCE WILKINSON
 Amb.—Pilot
 Dest.—Selling shoes forever
 Aver.—Dissecting in Biology
 Asset.—Multi-coloured Nash
 Act.—Working late
 Say.—"Whaddaya say lad?"

HEATHER WRIGHT
 Amb.—School Teacher
 Dest.—Little Red School House
 Aver.—Geometry
 Asset.—One undertaker
 Act.—Going to Weston at noon
 Say.—"I don't care."



KATHLEEN BELL
 Amb.—Missionary
 Des.—Teacher's College or T.B.C.
 Ass.—Soft voice with English accent
 Ave.—People who can't understand
 her writing
 Act.—I.S.C.F., T.B.C.
 Say.—Did you do your Trig last night?

MARY CALLANDER
 Amb.—Airline Stewardess
 Des.—Up in the air
 Ass.—Friend with a black Volkswagen
 Ave.—Too much work and noisy people
 Act.—Study, study, study
 Say.—J'aime le Quebec



JANET CARRINGTON
 Amb.—Honour languages
 Des.—Maid in an English Manor
 Ass.—Brains
 Ave.—Going to bed early
 Act.—Studying and baby-sitting
 Say.—Sir, I should think....

CAROLE CLARK
 Amb.—Nursing
 Des.—United Church Minister in a
 Moslem mission
 Ass.—Sexy eyes
 Ave.—Bob and Ashley
 Act.—Trying to get to Five Oaks
 Say.—It's just perfect





DAVID COE
 Amb.—Pass Latin
 Des.—First rocket to Moon
 Ass.—1 girl, 1 used rocket
 Ave.—No private car
 Act.—Rockets, Marg.
 Say.—Gee-whiz

JIM COON
 Amb.—To get out of High School
 Des.—Carlings
 Ass.—Magnetic personality
 Ave.—Girls
 Act.—Sr. Hockey, pushing girls away
 Say.—Eat me.



JUDITH FAGAN
 Amb.—Nurse at Weston and marry a Doctor
 Des.—Maid at Phil's
 Ass.—Hollywood-type figure and an extensive wardrobe
 Ave.—Going to Buddhist temples in Hawaii
 Act.—Doing physical exercises and Glee Club
 Say.—I want to see what you wrote.

MARY COULTHARD
 Amb.—To see the last of W.C.V.S.
 Des.—Toronto General Hospital
 Ass.—Good looks
 Ave.—School
 Act.—3 periods a day
 Say.—I hate every minute in this place



ANITA FLANDERS
 Amb.—Teacher
 Des.—Another year at Weston
 Ass.—Curly red hair
 Ave.—Latin
 Act.—Glee Club
 Say.—That darned Hussar practice.

MARGARET GALE
 Amb.—Toronto Western Hospital
 Des.—Nurse in Red China
 Ass.—Wierd sense of humour and a new hair-cut
 Ave.—Necking in public
 Act.—Driver Training, Dave
 Say.—How's Hoojie?



NANCY HAY
 Amb.—Santa Anita
 Des.—First woman jockey at New Woodbine
 Ass.—One used cast, hot tips on races
 Ave.—Canadian Boys, Paradise Lost
 Act.—Horses; leaving classes at 3-minute bell
 Say.—But Sir, it's cold in here.

BAIRD GARVEY
 Amb.—P.E. Teacher
 Des.—Latin Professor
 Ass.—Charles Atlas physique
 Ave.—Tall girls
 Act.—Sr. Football Manager
 Say.—I don't care, this is my last year



BOB JOHNSTON
 Amb.—Engineer
 Des.—World's first one-handed guitar player
 Ass.—Hair à la Presley, Wellingtons
 Ave.—Haircuts
 Act.—Rockets, Rock-and-Roll, combing hair
 Say.—Hi doll.

ELEANOR JACKSON
 Amb.—Clergy
 Des.—Scott Mission
 Ass.—Deep laughs
 Ave.—Going steady
 Act.—Homework
 Say.—O, Bad Luck!



TONY KILGALLIN
 Amb.—Lawyer
 Des.—Ball-boy at Wimbledon
 Ass.—Five fact-filled folders
 Ave.—People who don't like Tennis
 Act.—Tennis maniac, 1st in Latin
 Say.—Good Grief.

HELLE KAEVATS
 Amb.—Teacher's College
 Des.—Early marriage
 Ass.—1 diamond ring
 Ave.—People who borrow things, Eng. Composition
 Act.—Well-----!!!
 Say.—I'm tired.





JOHN F. KING

Amb.—Become world-famous
 Des.—International play-boy
 Ass.—Honest looks, ex-girl friends
 all over the North
 Ave.—Girls that are already going
 steady
 Act.—Guitar, women
 Say.—These city girls are too slow for
 me.

MARIJANE LENNIE

Amb.—Figure Skating Champion
 Des.—Ice Follies
 Ass.—Ability to skate, bubbling person-
 ality.
 Act.—Cheerleader, Figure-Skater
 Ave.—Finding "Die Miniatur"
 Say.—Could you do your Geometry?



RICHARD MATTICE

Amb.—Lawyer
 Des.—Writer for Bob Hope
 Ass.—Sideburns, massive shoulders
 Ave.—Trampolines, small dance halls
 Act.—Sr. Football, Basketball
 Say.—Well now...

ALLAN McDOWELL

Amb.—To pass school
 Des.—Head cashier at A.&P.
 Ass.—Certain stare and loud laugh
 Act.—Talking to Elinor
 Ave.—Schoolwork
 Say.—Sure do



SHARON McKITTRICK

Amb.—To finish school
 Des.—1 husband, 6 kids
 Ass.—Ability to talk (and talk and talk
 Ave.—Short words, baby sitting
 Act.—Form Rep., Basketball, talking
 Say.—Well I don't agree. I think..!!

JUDY PERKINS

Amb.—Journalism
 Des.—Ottawa
 Ass.—Sense of humour, two rings
 Ave.—Homework, distance to Ottawa
 Act.—Glee Club, Ottawa
 Say.—I could have crawled up a wall.



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BRUCE QUINCEY

Amb.—Become an expert typist
Des.—I finger typist
Ass.—Loud Sportshirts
Ave.—Speed tests in typing
Act.—7-year All Stars
Say.—I won't see you guys in Botany.

DON RICHARDSON

Amb.—Language teacher
Des.—Useless, educated hobo
Ass.—A couple of Buicks
Ave.—8:30 Latin classes
Act.—Eaton's Rep., Vice-president,
Dancing (?)
Say.—Cunning.



MARILYN ROLFE

Amb.—microbiological nurse
Des.—Helping Jim look at stars
Ass.—Blond hair, cold blood
Ave.—Morons who don't like Elvis
Act.—Dissecting anything
Say.—Open the windows.

COLLEEN SHEPPARD

Amb.—Teacher's college
Des.—Playground supervisor
Ass.—Barry's car
Ave.—Being small
Act.—Glee Club, Barry
Say.—But really.



MICHAEL SHAW

Amb.—Study the sex life of the ice
worm
Des.—Photographer for Flash
Ass.—1 camera
Act.—Rockets, cameras
Ave.—Girls at Weston (except one)
Say.—Holy phynque (pron. - fink)



It's been a tough winter for driving, but the Driver Education car has been out, fair weather or foul. Above, one of the classes, with Mr. Swatridge. Left to Right are Carol Clark, Gayle Vineham, Margaret Gale, and Viola Davidson.

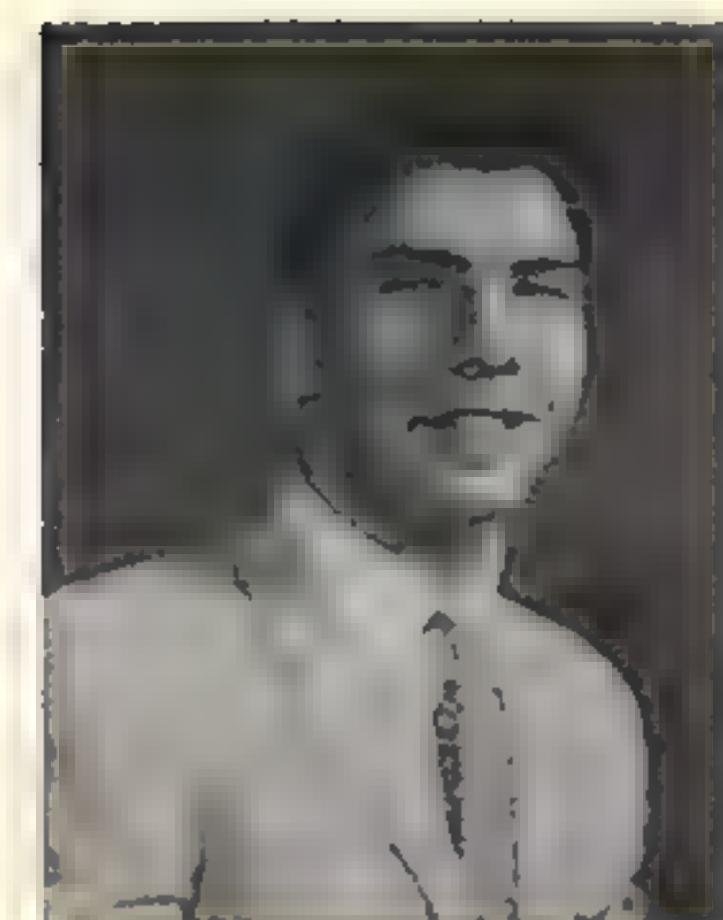


BARRY VAIL

Amb.—To graduate
Des.—Latin Teacher
Ass.—Easy to get along with
Ave.—Certain Latin Teacher
Act.—Sr. Football
Say.—Sure would do that.

DONALD SMITH

Amb.—Professional skindiver
Des.—judging models
Ass.—I Austin (mother's)
Ave.—W.C.V.S. girls
Act.—Form Rep., Orchestra, Skin-
diving, Laurie
Say.—So, I got a poor memory.



ELINOR WALMSLEY

Amb.—Teacher's College
Des.—A queen at Queen's
Ass.—Charming personality
Ave.—Late detentions, early
Latin classes
Act.—Basketball
Say.—Don't tell me that I'm late again.

GAYLE VINEHAM

Amb.—Airline Stewardess
Des.—Caring for her dogs
Ass.—Ryerson ring, Bruce, ponytail
Ave.—School, Monday mornings
Act.—B.Y.P.U., driver training,
Bruce
Say.—Boy, did I have fun this
week-end!



JACK WARD

Amb.—Get out of W.C.V.S.
Des.—A profitable business establish-
ment on Main St.
Ass.—Heather, mother's car, father's
money
Act.—Sr. Football, romping
Ave.—Girls in general
Say.—I'll get 90% right after Easter.

JUDY WEEKS

Amb.—Finish school
Des.—Married to a wealthy tycoon
Ass.—Driver's licence
Ave.—School, 9 a.m., Paradise Lost
Act.—Operetta, Library, Sunday
School Teacher
Say.—I hate school.



ARTUR ZWINGENBERGER

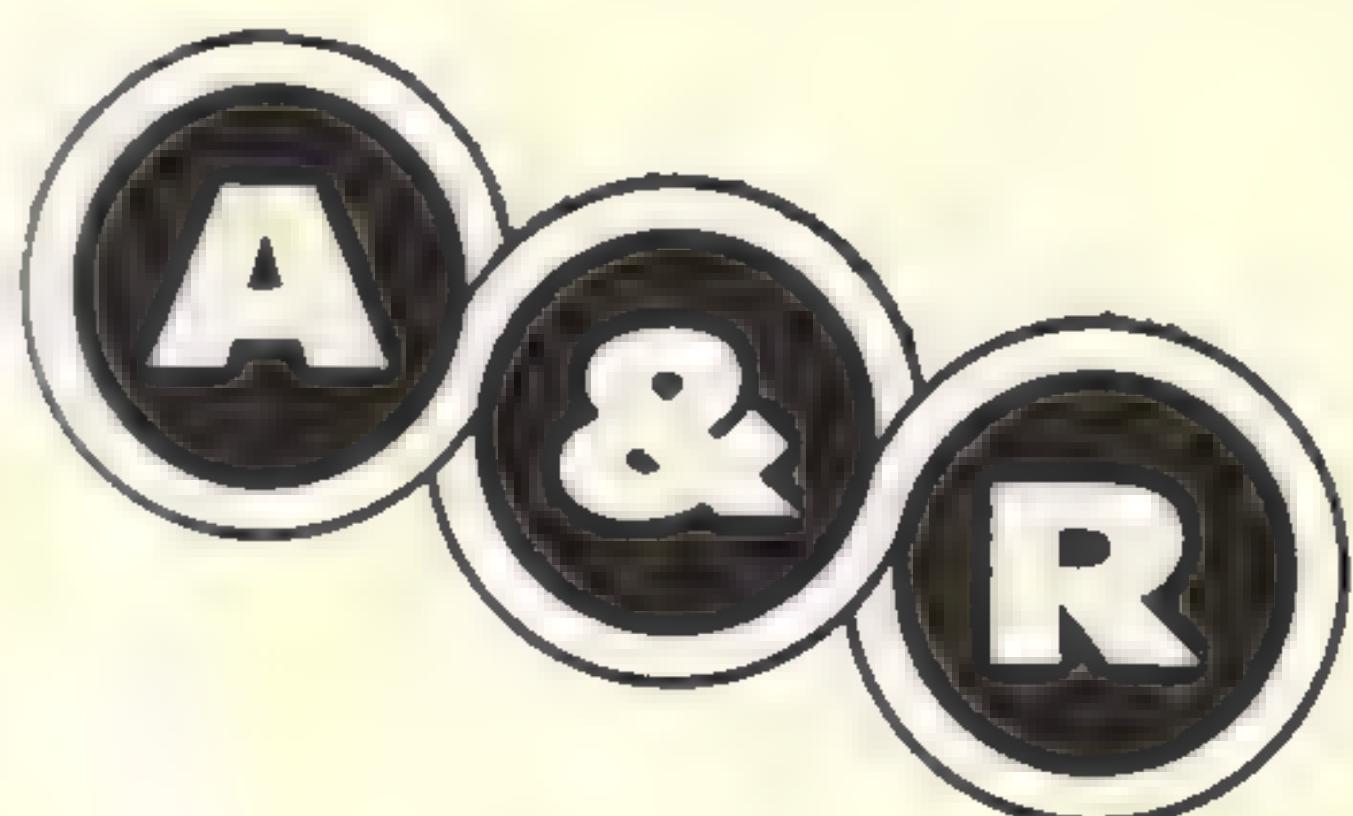
Amb.—Political Science and Economics
Des.—Interpreter at the U.N.
Ass.—5 languages
Ave.—Short girls who don't like an
accent
Act.—Tennis
Say.—What do we have for French?

KEN WHITWELL

Amb.—Bay Street
Des.—Jarvis Street
Ass.—Ability to do math, roving eye
Ave.—Separated Cafeteria
Act.—Form News, RCAF, a certain
girl at Downsview
Say.—That sure breaks my heart.



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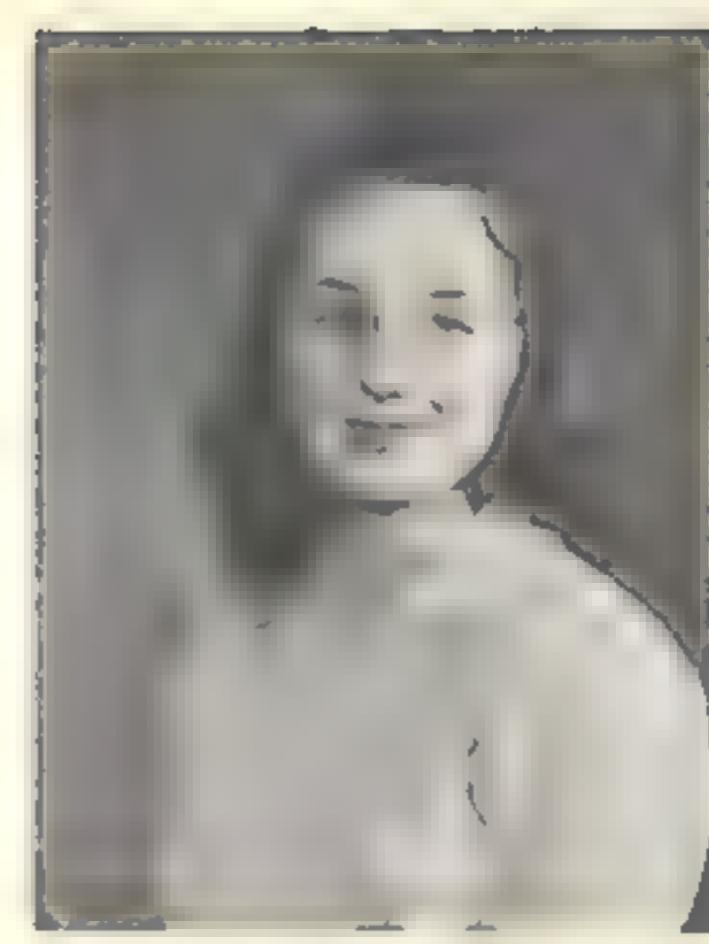
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ANNE AITCHISON

Amb.—To be a farmer's wife
Dest.—Egbert
Asset.—A steady boyfriend (Ron)
Aver.—People who don't pronounce
her name correctly
Act.—Driving
Say.—"Heaven's yes. Any amount."



IRENE BOLLARD

Amb.—To be the boss
Dest.—Taking orders from Derek
Asset.—Derek's Buick and a pearl ring
Aver.—Working late at Cruickshanks
Act.—Student Council, writing Derek
on blackboards
Say.—"OH! he's just great!!!"



VALARIE BUTLER

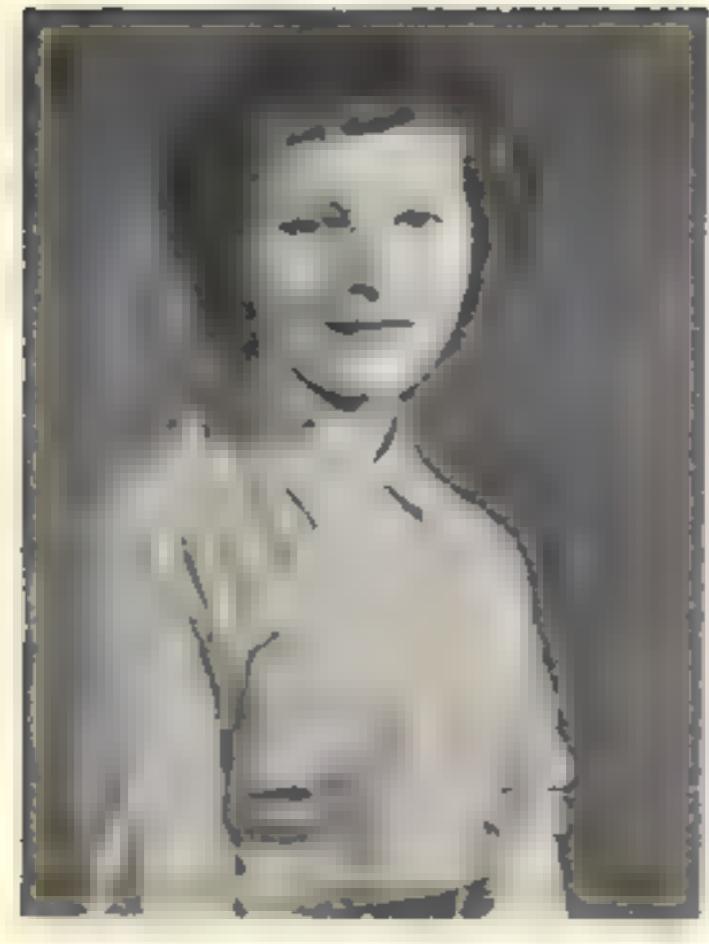
Amb.—To travel
Dest.—A trip around Woodbridge
Asset.—An innocent smile
Aver.—Monday mornings
Act.—Talking, talking, talking
Say.—"Gee, I'm hungry."



LILLIAN CAYER

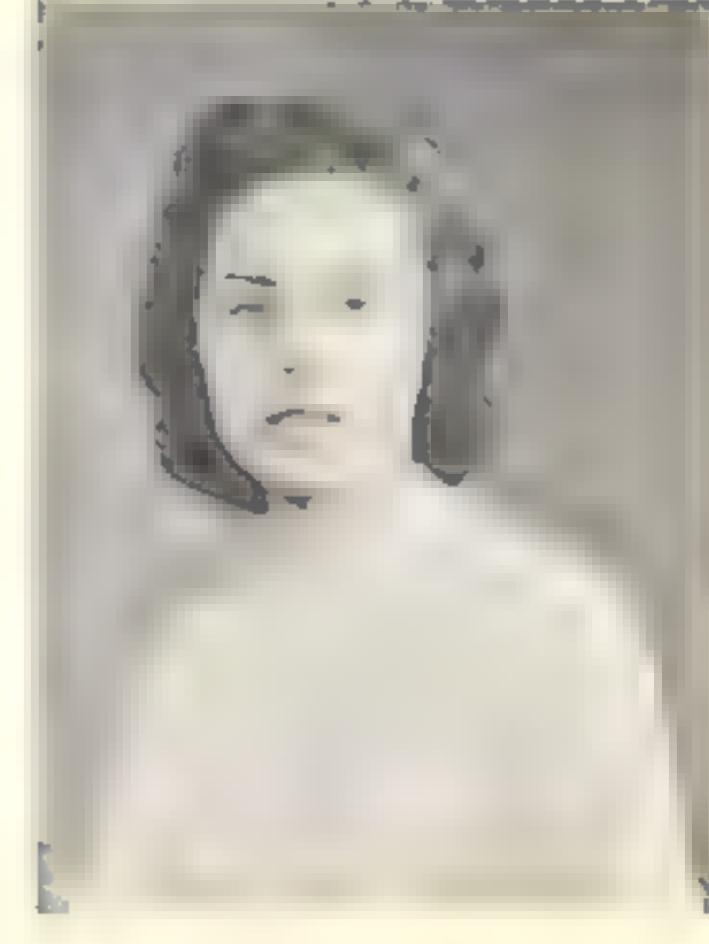
Amb.—To get a 100 words in shorthand
Dest.—Three years of office work and
then! !?!

Asset.—A room full of stuffed animals
Aver.—Cold morning
Act.—Walking, now that Harry's car
isn't working
Say.—"Oh! what's wrong now?"



AUDREY CLERK

Amb.—To learn to drive
Dest.—Ditch
Asset.—Big brown eyes
Aver.—Boys who are never on time
Act.—Meeting Alan on Thursday
Say.—"Hurry up Griffin!"



GAIL DAVIES

Amb.—"Gails Show Store"
Dest.—The best dressed woman in
Canada
Asset.—One cute guy by the name of
Danny
Aver.—The week-day hours from 9 to
3:30
Act.—Figure Skating and buying heels
Say.—"I'm angry!!!!"



JOAN DICKER

Amb.—Flirting with college boys on a
six-day cruise
Dest.—Private secretary to Perry Mason
Asset.—3 used 60-days and one good
license
Aver.—Exams and compositions
Act.—Interform games, and form rep.
Say.—"Somebody ask for a double
lunch."



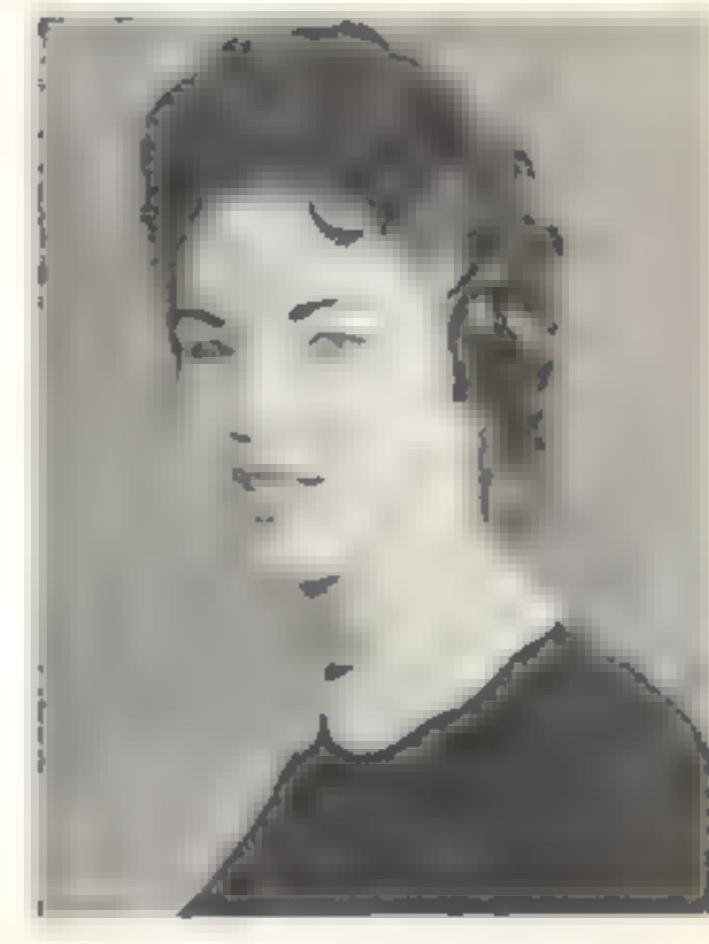
GLADYS EDWARDS

Amb.—To raise animals
Dest.—Secretary without shorthand
Asset.—Collection of drawings
Aver.—Oral compositions
Act.—Rushing to school
Say.—"Hurry up Lil."



DONAL ERASMUSON

Amb.—To own a car once and for all
Dest.—Kodak
Asset.—Showing off those new front
teeth
Aver.—Work around the house
Act.—Bowling, (outsanding in the
Kodak league Friday nights).
Say.—"Hope you're well insured."



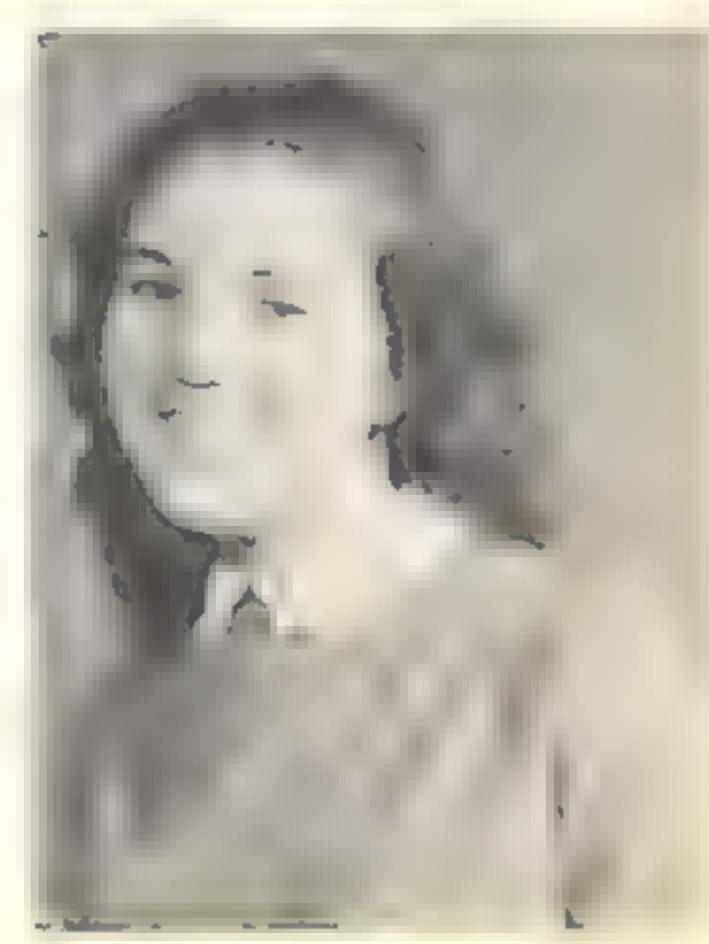
MARIE ELCOME

Amb.—Around the world with Maureen
Dest.—15 Sunset Trail
Asset.—Ivory complexion and natural
wavy hair
Aver.—People who don't like westerns
and Hank Williams
Act.—School Volleyball, driving,
interform sports
Say.—"Who get's the milk today,
Maureen?"



PAT GRAHAM

Amb.—To marry before 20
Dest.—Old maid at 21
Asset.—A beautiful blush
Aver.—Work
Act.—Secretary for Student Council,
Acitivity Editor for Conning Tower,
Driving
Say.—"Have you seen Bert?????"



CHERRY GREGG

Amb.—To drive Jim's motor cycle
Dest.—Driving Jim's car into a ditch
Asset.—5'9" and long brown natural
curls
Aver.—Short guys
Act.—School volleyball, and interform
sports
Say.—"Mr. Shepherd, have you sent
our 100's in yet????"



DIANE GRIFFIN

Amb.—To be a bookkeeper
Dest.—Living in B.C. with Peter.
Asset.—5'3" and light brown hair
Aver.—Shorthand transcription
Act.—Meeting Peter at the bus-stop
Say.—"Oh, Kniption Fits."



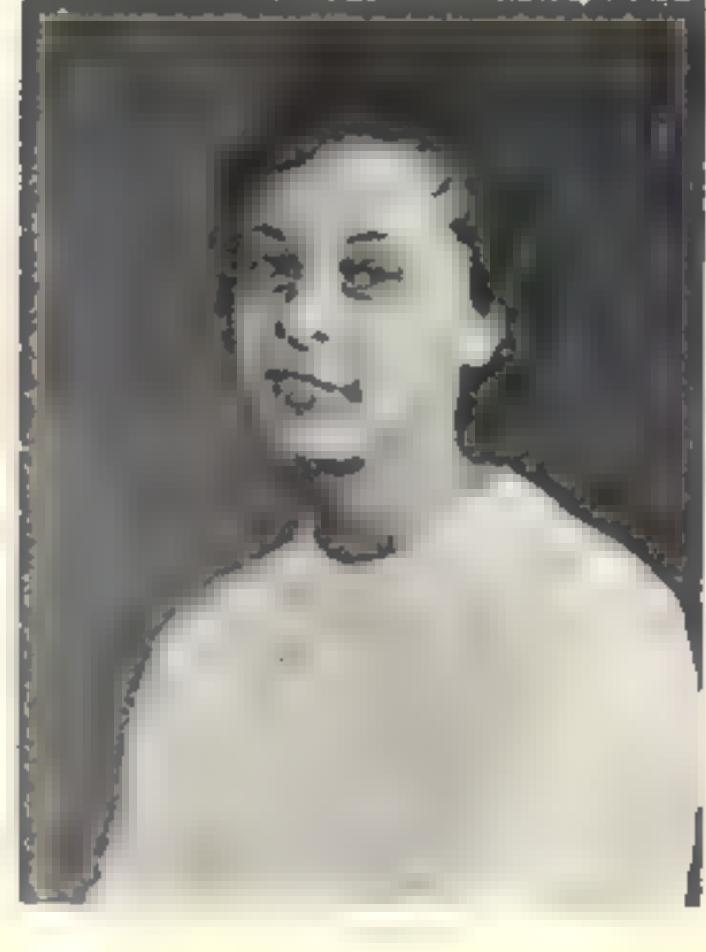
ELIZABETH HENDERSON

Amb.—To see Dave drive his broken-down Prefect
Dest.—Pushing it with her '59 Cadillac
Asset.—Sparkling personality and a 6'3" blonde
Aver.—Reckless drivers
Act.—G.A.A. Athletic Rep., driving, interform sports
Say.—"Are you sure??"



LINDA HOBBS

Amb.—Secretary
Dest.—Housewife
Asset.—Smile
Aver.—Small cars
Act.—Spending money at Ceros Restaurant
Say.—"Holy cow!"



BARBARA HOLLEY

Amb.—Model
Dest.—Mayor's Secretary
Asset.—A small waist and a sun tan
Aver.—Tight belts and cold weather
Act.—Flirting with boys
Say.—"Gracious."



ETHEL HOLICK

Amb.—To graduate
Dest.—C12, 1959-60
Asset.—Bob
Aver.—Studying
Act.—Running down to Inch's
Say.—"Look at that meathead."



DOROTHY KILPATRICK

Amb.—To write a joke book
Dest.—Cover-girl for "MAD"
Asset.—A good sense of humour
Aver.—People who don't laugh at her jokes
Act.—Slinging hash at the Dolphin Restaurant
Say.—"I heard another one last night."

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WESTON



ASTRID KLAARENBECK
 Amb.—To be an Airline Stewardess
 Dest.—T.C.A.
 Asset.—Dave's letters
 Aver.—People who dislike Air Force
 Men
 Act.—Interform Sports and Driving
 Say.—"You don't Say."

BARBARA LUCKHAM
 Amb.—Moon
 Dest.—Mars
 Asset.—Stars
 Aver.—Sun
 Act.—Flying with Allan
 Say.—"Oh! Heavens."



DIANE MAYDANUK
 Amb.—Heaven only knows
 Dest.—On the moon with the Russians!!
 Aver.—Sandra's moods
 Asset.—A good disposition
 Act.—Advertising manager, Conning
 Tower; Driving
 Say.—"What are you mad at me for now
 Sandra?"

NANCY McCARROLL
 Amb.—To marry a guy with blonde
 hair and blue eyes.
 Dest.—Only girl in T12
 Asset.—A ring with the initial "G"
 Aver.—Boys who don't dance
 Act.—Fighting with Garry
 Say.—"But Sir, I.....!"



MAUREEN O'NEILL
 Amb.—To see Mr. Scott grow sideburns
 and sing "Don't be Cruel."
 Dest.—Around the world with Mari
 Asset.—Brains and one handsome foot-
 ball player
 Aver.—People who make fun of Eldons
 car and bleached blondes
 Act.—Form rep., cheerleader, driving,
 interform sports.
 Say.—"But Sir, I didn't know he had
 left the room too!!"

DOREEN PARRISH
 Amb.—To see Mr
 Amb.—To stay young always
 Dest.—Old people's home
 Aver.—Sarcastic people
 Asset.—Rich
 Act.—Interform sports
 Say.—"So....."



SANDRA PESCE
 Amb.—Coach for the "Marlies"
 Dest.—Watergirl for the Marlie Minor-
 Bantams
 Asset.—Long black hair and big brown
 eyes
 Aver.—Letters that arrive late from
 Michigan Tech.
 Act.—Editor, Conning Tower; driving,
 decorating committee
 Say.—"Sure say that."

DIANA PIEDULEU
 Amb.—To meet a handsome pilot
 Dest.—The airlines
 Aver.—People who don't have a good
 sense of humour
 Asset.—Phil and a real gone laugh
 Act.—Going to Windsor
 Say.—"Guess what?????"



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GWEN PIENKOS
 Amb.—Teaching boys to type
 Dest.—Hawaii Islands
 Aver.—Homework
 Asset.—A picture of Gene
 Act.—Talking to Dawn N. on the phone
 Say.—"Oh, my goodness!!!!"

CAROL ROBERTS
 Amb.—Private secretary at Imperial Oil
 Dest.—Directing traffic at the water cooler
 Asset.—Blonde hair (her own)
 Aver.—Monday morning and typing
 Act.—Tickling the ivories and teaching seven little angels
 Say.—"Is that right???"



DAWN SANDERSON
 Amb.—To get her driver's license
 Dest.—Florida
 Asset.—One skinny wallet
 Aver.—Oral speeches
 Act.—Driving
 Say.—"Well, I don't know."

DIANE SMERDON
 Amb.—To travel to Hawaii
 Dest.—Toronto
 Asset.—A collection of Hawaiian records
 Aver.—People who hand their book-keeping in early
 Act.—Buying the latest record
 Say.—"Won't that be terrific!"



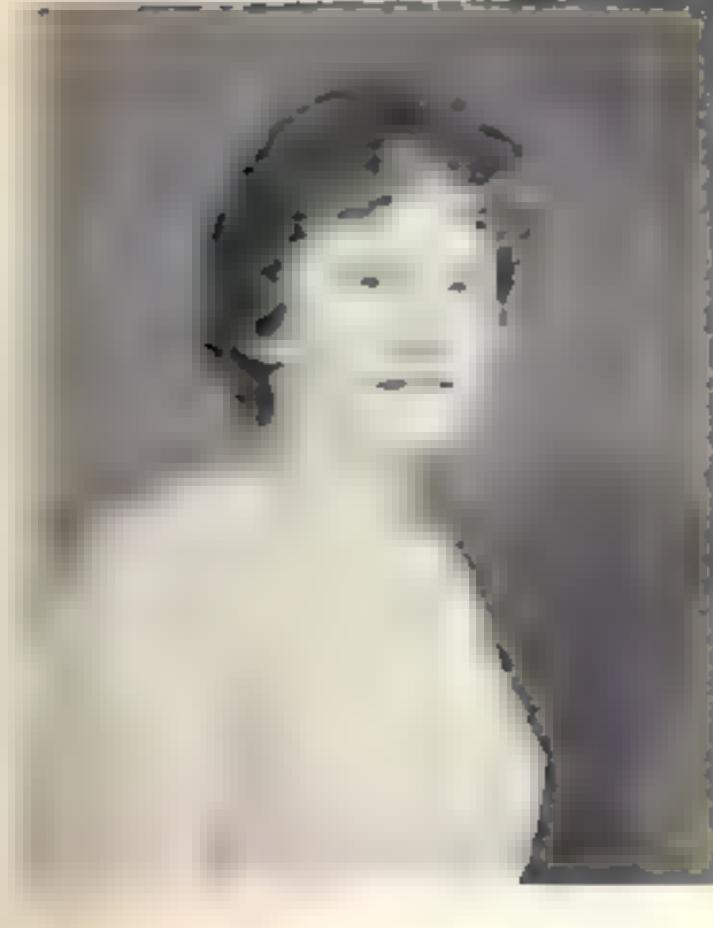
NANCY SOMMERVILLE
 Amb.—To get her driver's license
 Dest.—Florida
 Asset.—Wayne's ring
 Aver.—Monday mornings
 Act.—Driving
 Say.—"I'll never tell."

MARIE STAMERJOHANNS
 Amb.—Winter on the Riviera
 Dest.—Scrubbing floors at Loblaws
 Asset.—Brown eyes and long brown stocking to match
 Aver.—Typewriters that can't spell
 Act.—Driving, and wishing her hair would grow long while she's cutting it
 Say.—"Is he ever cute!!!"



DIANE TRANTER
 Amb.—To own a car
 Dest.—To get where she is going!!??
 Asset.—A large purse
 Aver.—Ditches
 Act.—Making money (at Retail Credit)
 Say.—"Oh! Heavens!"

MAUREEN WALLACE
 Amb.—To marry a millionaire
 Dest.—A ditch digger
 Asset.—Dimples and a cute Scotch accent
 Aver.—Homework
 Act.—Driving?????
 Say.—"Augh no."



BETTY WHITE
 Amb.—To be Ron's secretary
 Dest.—On the boss's knee
 Asset.—Ron and a white gold watch
 Aver.—Conceited people
 Act.—Talking and acting innocent
 Say.—"Ron's coming up to-night."

MIKE WARRIAN
 Amb.—Salesman
 Dest.—Millionaire
 Asset.—One pool table
 Aver.—Work!!!!
 Act.—Junior basketball
 Say.—"Way to go!"



CAROL WHITLOCK
 Amb.—Stenographer
 Dest.—Weston Fish & Chips
 Asset.—A collection of broken fountain pens
 Aver.—Mathematics
 Act.—A.Y. Secretary
 Say.—"But Sir, I can't find my Accounts Receivable."

SHERRI WISMER
 Amb.—To learn more about hockey
 Dest.—California
 Asset.—A certain Marlie player and a black diamond ring
 Aver.—People who make fun of her knee-socks
 Act.—Blushing
 Say.—"Ah, he's a pet!!!!!"



C Special



PAT BLANDFORD

Amb.—Housewife
Dest.—Housewife
Aver.—A certain girl
Asset.—Big brown eyes, and Gary
Act.—Lunch with Bookkeeping
Say.—"Oh Bugs!"



CATHY BOGGS

Amb.—To manage her own little lodge someday
Dest.—A husband, children, and a little lodge
Aver.—Nil
Asset.—A sweet personality, which is an asset to any business
Act.—Taking spares in favour of Sales
Say.—"If it wouldn't be too much trouble....."



CAROL BUTTERWORTH.

Amb.—Private Secretary
Dest.—Mrs. Robert Howes
Aver.—No part marks in Mathematics
Asset.—Green eyes, and Bob
Act.—Losing rings, and talking constantly
Say.—"Bob".



DIANNE BULLOCK

Amb.—Legal Secretary
Dest.—Marriage, and four children
Aver.—People that "butt-in".
Asset.—A startling smile, and Barry
Act.—Eating "Meat Pie Dinners".
Say.—"You took it the wrong way".



MARGUERITE DAVIDSON

Amb.—To marry a rich old man
Dest.—High Society
Aver.—Giggly girls
Asset.—A different hair style every week
Act.—Smiling at Carl
Say.—"Oh Carl!"



NANCY GRAHAM

Amb.—To calm Lee down
Dest.—Early marriage
Aver.—Wild driving
Asset.—A pony-tail, knee-socks, and Lee
Act.—Dreaming about a certain pair of eyebrows
Say.—"I still don't get it".



WINIFRED HITCHCOCK

Amb.—Marriage to Brian?
Dest.—Working at Coles
Aver.—Work
Asset.—Sincere personality, and an interesting life.
Act.—Loaning Barbara pencils
Say.—"I really couldn't tell you."



HELEN GRAY

Amb.—Policewoman
Dest.—Working for M.R.S. degree
Aver.—Beverley
Asset.—A sense of humour
Act.—Standing first in class
Say.—"Stop it!"



BEVERLEY MILLER

Amb.—To finish grade XIII
Dest.—Grade XIII forever
Aver.—Helen
Asset.—One red and white Ford
Act.—Telling jokes
Say.—"Oh yea!"



BARBARA LAIDLAW

Amb.—Marriage to....., and 12 children
Dest.—Washing diapers
Aver.—Short boys
Asset.—Beautiful dark eyes, and a hearty laugh
Act.—Going to-----'s
Say.—"Rrrealy!"



PAT NOLAN

Amb.—To be a Merry Widow.
Dest.—Life with a healthy husband.
Aver.—Food?????
Asset.—A cute figure.
Act.—Dreaming about a certain pair of eyebrows.
Say.—"He'll be down a week Thursday." Say.—"I still don't get it."



DARLENE MISKIMINS

Amb.—First female Mountie
Dest.—The far North
Aver.—Letters that arrive late
Asset.—Long blonde hair, and Jim
Act.—Disappearing Friday afternoons
Say.—"He'll be down a week Thursday."

**CARL PORRITT**

Amb.—To remain in C Special forever
 Dest.—Male model
 Aver.—Penmanship
 Asset.—Long eyelashes and big innocent blue eyes
 Act.—Blushing, and throwing oranges at Marguerite
 Say.—"Is that right now?"

GALE ROBINSON

Amb.—Lots of time for painting
 Dest.—Getting her M.R.S. degree
 Aver.—Her ears, and commercial
 Asset.—A friendly smile, and Bret
 Act.—Getting typing assignments in early.
 Say.—"I've got mine all done."

**MARILYN RUDKIN**

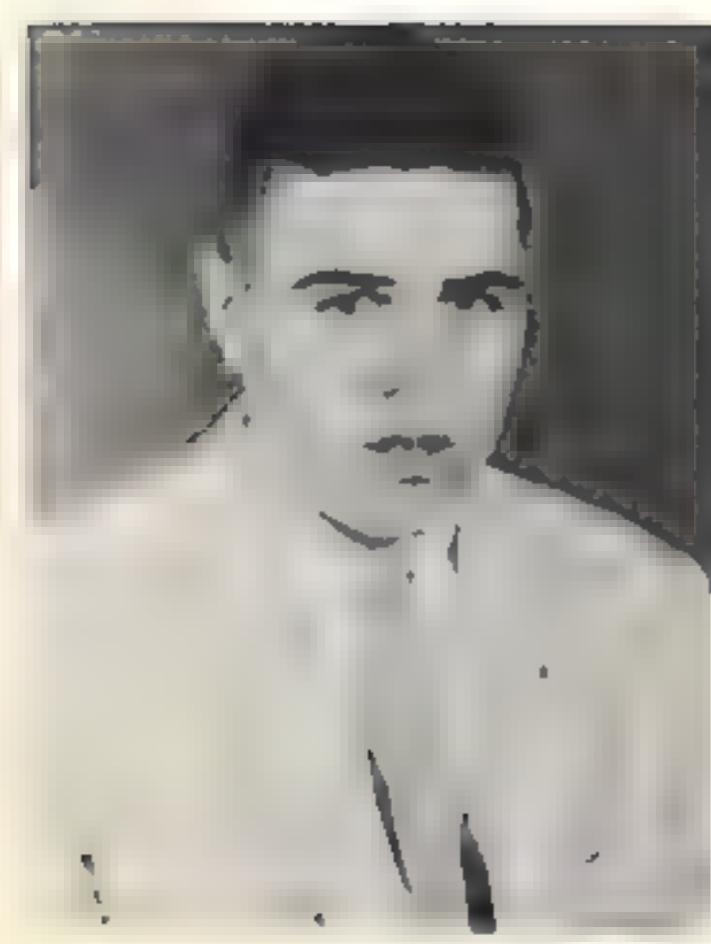
Amb.—Life with Bob
 Dest.—Stand-in for Brigitte Bardot
 Aver.—Getting sent to the back of the room
 Asset.—One blue jumper, and Bob
 Act.—Getting Barb to buy her egg sandwiches
 Say.—"Have you seen Bob?"

VIRGINIA TESSIER

Amb.—To follow in Diana's footsteps
 Dest.—Career girl
 Aver.—Washing dishes
 Asset.—Generous with donations at lunch-time
 Act.—Eating Pretzels, and Potato Chips
 Say.—"But Diana said.....!"

**JANET TOMS**

Amb.—Marriage
 Dest.—Life with Jim
 Aver.—Dirty Hockey players
 Asset.—Loads of S.A.
 Act.—Smiling for Mr. Scott
 Say.—"Oh you know what happened.?"

T12**PAUL BURBIDGE**

Amb.—To play hockey in N.H.L.
 Dest.—Nashville.....
 Aver.—Science
 Asset.—'58 Mercury and a \$250. Guitar
 Act.—Hockey
 Say.—"Sure know what you're doin!"

JOHN BRANNON

Amb.—To meet a millionaire
 Dest.—Uncertain
 Aver.—History, Math.
 Asset.—Bald head
 Act.—Football, Hockey, pool hall
 Say.—"How you doing?"

**LARRY DOYLE**

Amb.—To be a friend of Mr. Allards
 Dest.—Ontario Hydro
 Aver.—Reading books, especially Shakespeare
 Asset.—Hi-Fi amplifier
 Act.—A. & P.
 Say.—"Oh well, in that case."

WILLIAM ECCLES

Amb.—To own a half back hauler
 Dest.—The Yukon
 Aver.—Log jams and school
 Asset.—Heavy shirt, Motor Scooter, Linda
 Act.—Driving a blue dodge to Humber Summit
 Say.—"Keep those logs rolling boys."

**HERBERT BURTON**

Amb.—Draftsman
 Dest.—Beef farmer
 Aver.—Girls
 Asset.—Brains
 Act.—Hockey
 Say.—"Nice, Nice."

HARVEY DUXBURY

Amb.—Mechanical Technologist
 Dest.—Ryerson
 Aver.—Washing trucks
 Asset.—Maida
 Act.—Gas Station
 Say.—"Who me?"





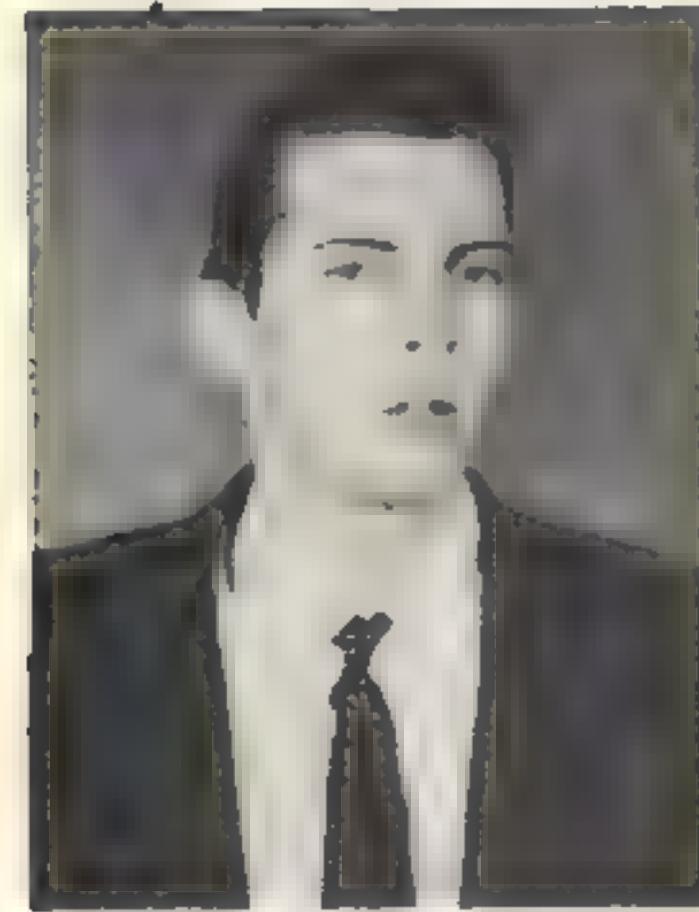
EDWARD EVERSON
 Amb.—Chief grease monkey
 Dest.—Dew Line
 Aver.—School, work, girls
 Asset.—Pickup truck, two snow tires,
 6 cement blocks
 Act.—Illegal
 Say.—"Hey Best let's go."

JAMES GENNO
 Amb.—To grow square pickles
 Dest.—North Pole
 Aver.—School, dancing
 Asset.—Two guns, one dog
 Act.—Eating, baseball, bowling
 Say.—"Boy! am I hungry."



HENNING HANSEN
 Amb.—Architecture at U. of T.
 Dest.—Hauling sand from Caledon
 Aver.—German
 Asset.—One pair of glasses
 Act.—Running out of gas
 Say.—"The bus was late again, Sir."

ALLEN HARFORD
 Amb.—Draftsman
 Dest.—Ryerson
 Aver.—Electronic Lab Assignments
 Asset.—Beat up Chev.
 Act.—Looking for a job
 Say.—"I'll never tell."



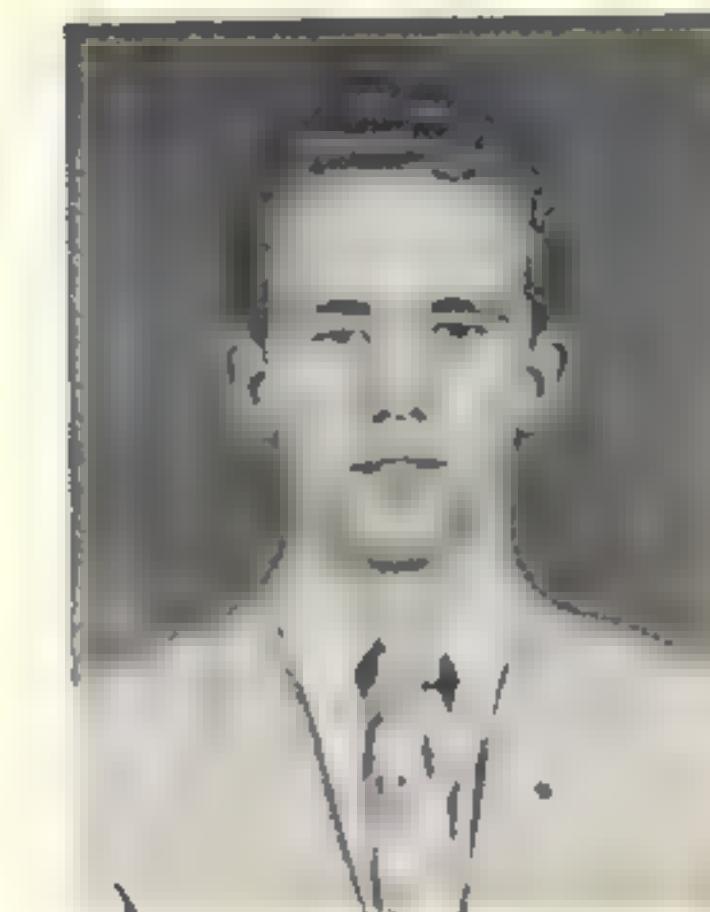
RON HOWATT
 Amb.—To get a drivers licence
 Dest.—To get out of school
 Aver.—Girls
 Asset.—Pair of bad eyes
 Act.—Following the leader
 Say.—"Where, I don't see it."

DONALD KAPITAN
 Amb.—To sell refrigerators to the
 Eskimos
 Dest.—Ryerson
 Aver.—Scrubbing floors in Loblaws
 Asset.—A car
 Act.—Pool hall
 Say.—"Tough beans."



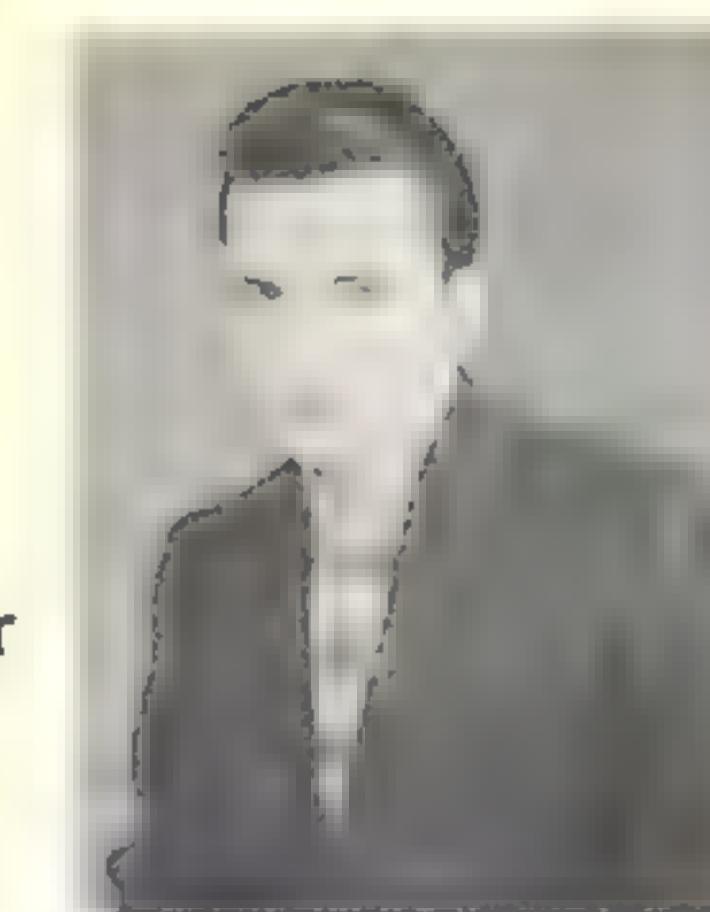
LARRY KOTYK
 Amb.—Tool and Die Maker
 Dest.—Dosco Steel
 Aver.—Girls
 Asset.—Harem of dancing women
 Act.—Gas Station
 Say.—"Sad Case."

FRED LASSCHE
 Amb.—Electronic Engineer
 Dest.—Waterloo College
 Aver.—Guitars
 Asset.—One broken radio
 Act.—Guitar band
 Say.—"AW come on Fellas."



RALPH LUND
 Amb.—To get his car running
 Dest.—Junk yard owner
 Aver.—Cars with poncho balls
 Asset.—Ford coupe
 Act.—Crang plaza pool hall
 Say.—"Get serious."

ARTHUR McREAVY
 Amb.—To be President of McReavy
 Bros. Transport Co.
 Dest.—Memphis Tennessee
 Aver.—Working at Loblaws and girls
 Asset.—Red Pontiac and a \$60. guitar
 Act.—Form Rep. and Tech. Rep.
 Say.—"Sorry, we're out of Gas."



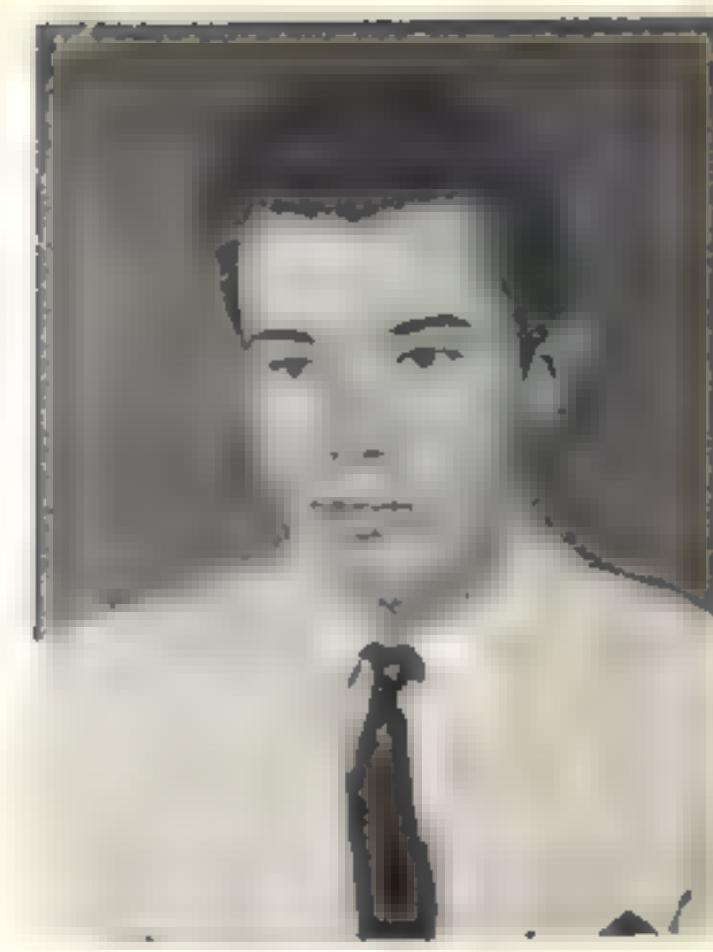
EOIN MUIR
 Amb.—To pass Science
 Dest.—Bowling Alley
 Aver.—Ling labs for Electric
 Asset.—2 tubeless radios
 Act.—Fixing 2 radios at once
 Say.—"Too bad."

NOEL NEEVE
 Amb.—Ryerson Grad.
 Dest.—To grow trees at North Pole
 Aver.—School
 Asset.—One motor cycle
 Act.—Designing a Rocket





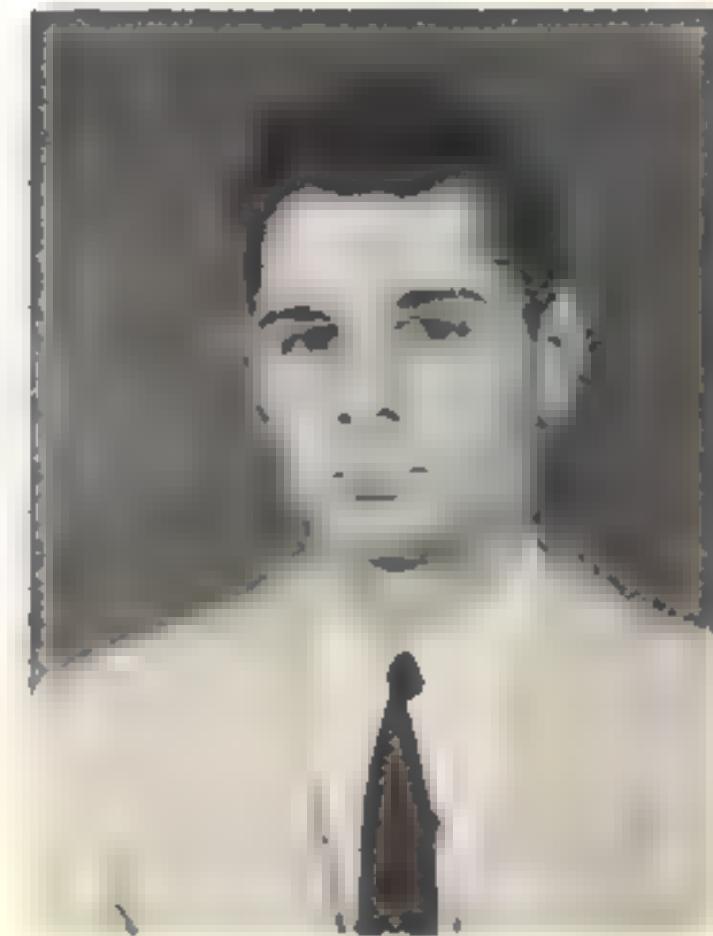
HARRY RICHARDS
 Amb.—Machinist
 Dest.—Greens Keeper
 Aver.—T.V. transmissions
 Asset.—Meteor (slightly beat up),
 good appetite
 Act.—Trips to Barrie for week-ends
 Say.—"Thanks mate."



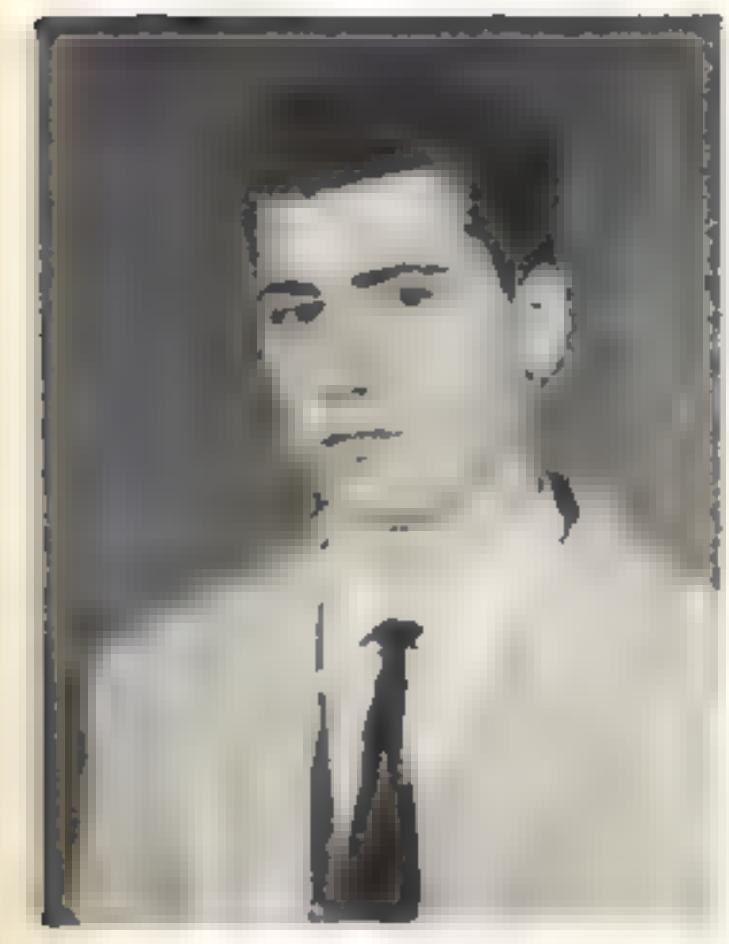
RONALD PINCOE
 Amb.—Mechanical draftsman
 Dest.—Photo Engravers, Rexdale
 Aver.—English Comp., Chemistry,
 Chevy Engines
 Asset.—One "34" Ford
 Act.—Building cars
 Say.—"Hey Rick, did you hear the
 one about.....?"



WILLIAM SAINSBURY
 Amb.—To get 77%
 Dest.—Mental hospital
 Aver.—Drafting and Science
 Asset.—\$50. unplayed guitar and
 political voice
 Act.—48th Highlanders of Canada
 Say.—"Not Tom again."



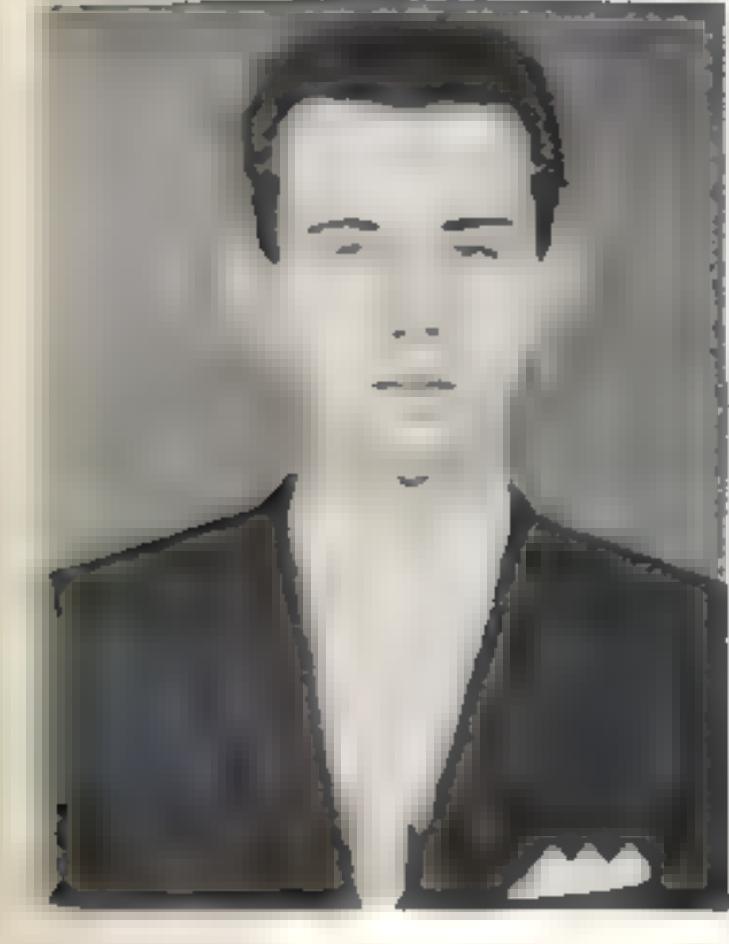
BRUCE RITCHIE
 Amb.—Chief Draftsman
 Dest.—Fresh air inspector (city dump)
 Aver.—1 history teacher
 Asset.—Beautiful girl friend
 Act.—Bumming a ride home
 Say.—"True-true."



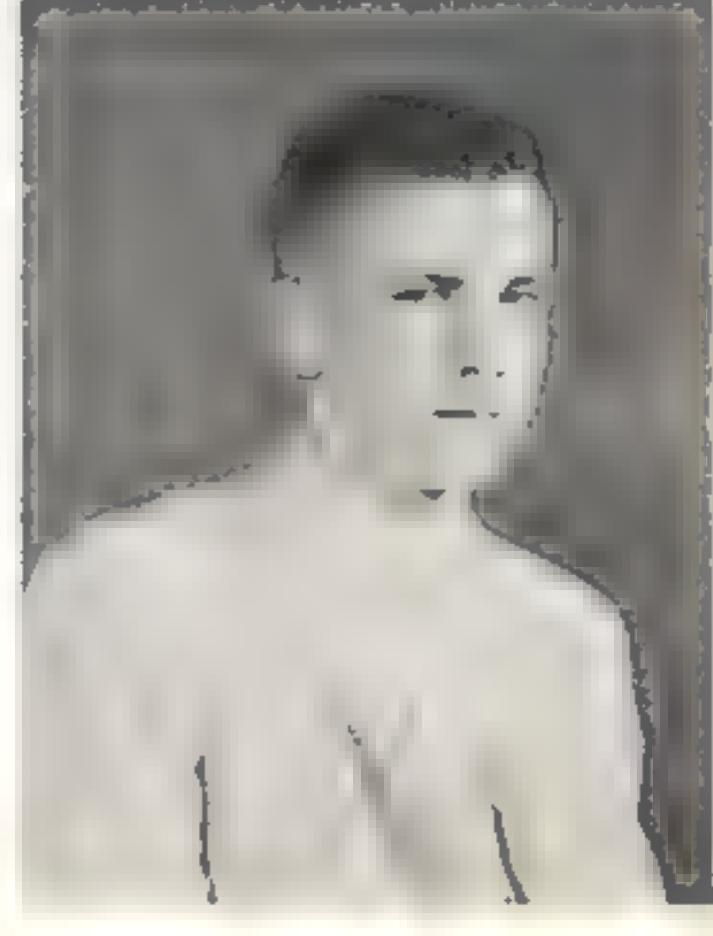
WINSTON SHAW
 Amb.—Machinist
 Dest.—Plow pusher
 Aver.—Dressing up
 Asset.—June
 Act.—One girl friend
 Say.—"Why?"



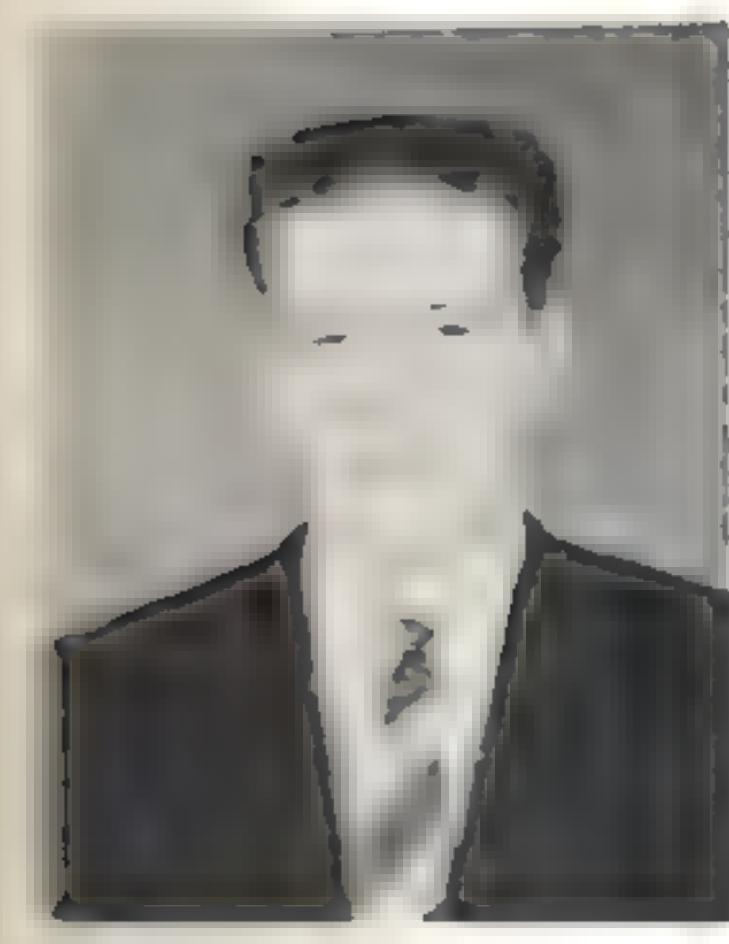
RICHARD SHARMAN
 Amb.—Electronics technician
 Dest.—Ryerson
 Aver.—Musicians that read music
 Asset.—Austin convertible
 Act.—Rock and Roll Band, Hot Rod
 Club
 Say.—"Don't be ridiculous."



GRANT TYLER
 Amb.—To stay alive
 Dest.—W.C.V.S.
 Asset.—Toronto Dominion Bank
 Act.—A bit of this and a bit of that
 Say.—"Sure say that."



NORMAN TROYER
 Amb.—To get more than 50 in Science
 Dest.—Cabinet Maker
 Asset.—One welded skate
 Act.—Hockey
 Say.—"Who wants this butter tart?"



ELWOOD WILLIAMS
 Amb.—Graduating
 Dest.—Catering food
 Aver.—Mr. Allard
 Asset.—Worn out pair of skates
 Act.—Sr. Hockey and shows
 Say.—"Come on you guys."



THOMAS ULATOWSKI
 Amb.—Electrical engineer?????
 Dest.—Corner drug store, tube tester
 Aver.—Thinking
 Asset.—Long speeches about nothing
 Act.—Football, sports editor, band
 Say.—"Keep quiet you guys."



TERRY YOUNG
 Amb.—Bell Telephone
 Dest.—Permanent floor washer at
 Castator & Manuel
 Aver.—History, electric lab assignments
 Asset.—Glass room big wheel
 Act.—Football, Hockey
 Say.—"It wasn't me Sir."



JOHN YELLS
 Amb.—Radar research technician
 Dest.—The wrong end of 50,000 volts
 Aver.—Being called "Chinky"
 Asset.—One flashy tie and \$20.
 Act.—Censored
 Say.—"Well now, how about that."



Here's our operetta production in pictures. The top left one shows Ladislaus mimicking Musette in the Song "In This World of Fashion." At the left is Sandra Bannerman and to the right Mike Shaw. Top right is the finale of the first act—left to right are: Art Eakin, Bill Barrow, Colleen Sheppard, Robert Bull. Below, Sandor is singing the famous love song "Slumber On, My Little Gypsy Sweetheart." From the left, the principals are: Sandra Bannerman, Paul Bannerman, Paul Mathewson, Colleen Sheppard, and Robert Bull.



THE FORTUNE TELLER

The word "prepare" quietly uttered by Mr. Dvorak as he raised his arms above his fifty-piece orchestra brought the months of diligent work and patient waiting by a large number of musically inclined students to an end on the evening of February 25th.

During the previous five months the Glee Club, progressed from a straggly, off key, breathless bunch, to an organized, confident, upstanding cast of one of Victor Herbert's best-known operettas— "The Fortune Teller."

The admirable cast did an excellent job in the portrayal of all these characters. Sandra Bannerman has a wide-range voice, and she coupled her performance of the role of the fortune teller with grace, poise, and expression. Musette's sweetheart, Sandor is played by Paul Mathewson, who possesses a fine, robust, clear voice. Irma's and Ladilas' parts were played by Sharon Kingston and Mike Shaw. Sharon has a well-controlled voice and the ability to reach higher notes with very little effort. Art Eakin, whose ambition is to be an actor, shows a remarkable instinct in stage conduct; his expression, posture, and his very easy actions show signs of his being a natural actor.

The remainder of the cast—Bill Barrow, Judy Green, Lois Gardener, Ruth Dickin, Stella Ukelis, Robert Bull, Colleen Sheppard, and Lauree Hogarth all did an excellent job. It is also well to note that there were two more exceptional singers, Helga Krebs and Carol Davidson, as understudies in case of emergency.

The cast was enlarged by a robust chorus of 20 gypsies— Judy Anderson, Donna Vineham, Bev Barnes, Mariann Willis, Anita Flanders, Marg Jones, Judy James, Ken Murray, Judy Fagan, Elaine Phillips, Marilyn Boniface, Reinhard Roesler, Judy Perkins, Sandy James, Doug Flestly, Morag Stewart, Gloria Alexander, Mr. D. Grey, Marlene Kerry, and Bob Kilburn. Also the Hussar chorus of fourteen was there to add an air of military dash and pomp. Reinhard Roesler; John Bowering, Doug Brydon, Morag Jones, Judy Perkins, Anita Flanders, Chris Binns, Judy Green, Lois Gardiner, Jo-Em Betteridge, Sylvia Devins, Judy Weeks, and Jim Rouse were the Royal Hussars.

Two of the soldiers, Chris Binns and Jim Rouse deserve special mention because these two leading cadets were responsible for the teaching of the Hussars in the procedure of formation, marching, and saluting.

The wedding guests were played by—Sharon Conway, Linda Rennels, Linda Rennels, Virginia Inglis, Evelyn Teame-Castelletti, Mary Murray, Doreen Gould, Donna Lee, Susan Nixon. Special mention also goes to the three agents of the secret police, Glenn Hendrickson, Ken Wright, and Ken Robertson; and the graceful ballet formation of six girls Morag Stewart, Gloria Alexander, Marilyn Boniface, Lorraine Ledford, Karen Bower, and Diane Carter.

Although the students were mainly responsible for this great achievement we must not forget that it would not have been possible to present this production had it not been for the people behind the scenes, both the staff and students who took an active part in its progress, and the students who assisted them. Among the first to

come to mind is Miss Fanning, who was largely responsible for all the vocal productions, both in the way of the chorus and the auditioning of the solo parts. She started with the regular Glee Club practices back in September last year, and then extended them to every night after school, plus one three hour rehearsal in the evening every week and even an odd Saturday morning here and there.

Miss Fanning, the school's vocal music teacher, was formally responsible for the presentation of the operetta ever being considered. Actually there were three foremost directors of the operetta, and following Miss Fanning was Miss Cameron, who was in charge of all stage and acting directions with, of course, the exception of the singing. Last of these three directors was Mr. Dvorak who was responsible for the orchestra and its indispensable part in the production.

Miss Leckie, Miss Tinline, and Mrs. Martin kindly donated their time to the ballet numbers, helping the girls to achieve timing, poise, and alignment. In this connection special mention goes to Marijane Lennie for her part in the arrangement of the ballet routines. Miss Wattie conducted a special make-up class and she and several pupils worked for almost two months before the production took place practising the various methods of make-up for the best possible results.

All the scenery was constructed in the school by Mr. Russell and his woodshop boys, and it was decorated by Mrs. Wright and a group of art students. The excellence of the scenery was a great example of not only behind the scenes work but also of school team-work. To complete the setting Bill Sainsbury and a few other boys under the watchful eye of Mr. Loney produced and controlled the excellent lighting effects. A great deal of help, regarding the placing and removing of sets and scenery, was given by Dave Showers and other hardy boys. But as in all other productions of this type most of the colour and glamour was contributed by the costumes. All costumes were selected and supervised by Miss Scott, who was, once again, the Wardrobe Mistress.

To struggle for almost six months for the sake of two performances hardly seems, to some people, worth it, but I can assure it was very much so. I watched this group from the time they were just a class of breathless, off-key, but enthusiastic singers, until the actual performances and I can say that they are a fine example of amateur theatricals. Both performances went over well to fine appreciative audiences of parents and friends of the student body. The presentations were full of robust, sparkling songs extremely well sung. The swing and sway of gypsy music was well portrayed, and the performances were full of colour and whirl as well as clever splashes of humour.

Not even the long-term members of the staff can remember such a venture of this kind being undertaken before, so who knows maybe this is the first of its kind in the history of the school. But I have a feeling that this achievement, even if it was not the first of its kind, will, for many years to come, be regarded as unique. Every participant, whether active or directory, will long remember Weston's presentation of "The Fortune Teller."



THE BEEF DEPT.

Somebody suggested a "beef" department this year, and here are a few of them we heard about. If yours isn't in the list— well, maybe you didn't let us know what it was.

1. The girls are taught dancing in P.E. when really it is boys who usually have two left feet on a dance floor. Why not teach the boys some basic steps in P.E.?
2. I think that the pupils occupying the cafeteria should put more effort towards keeping it clean, such as putting garbage away and trays, etc.
3. Homework should be cut down around 3 weeks before exams for study purposes.
4. I object to the segregation in the cafeteria at lunch hour.
5. I object to the once-a-month assemblies.
6. I object to 11C and 11D not being able to go to senior assemblies. We feel inferior and cheated.
7. Why can't we get a drink of water while changing rooms?
8. I think our final marks should be put on our report card, along with our averaged marks.
9. Those stunned boys who get a great satisfaction out of driving up and down in front of the school at noon at 60 m.p.h. and splashing the unexpecting students should be stopped.
10. Why not have a swimming pool, it is a necessary part of education.
11. What if you come in just as the 3 minute bell goes? It's not fair to get a detention because of it.
12. Projects should be eliminated from the courses.
13. Why can't we come in the cafeteria after the bell has rung for the beginning of the period?
14. Why don't we have one of the gyms at noon for dances.?
15. When you're late for the 3rd time, you get 3 detentions....that's unfair....one's enough.
16. We should have a 20-minute weekly assembly.

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13A

PETER ANASTASOFF—Ryerson.
 RICHARD AYLESWORTH—M.P.C. at U.C., U. of T.
 WAVELL FROST—Commerce and Finance, U. of T.
 LOIS GODFREY—Nursing at University of Toronto
 TERRY HALL—Swift Canadian, office.
 NICHOLAS HATHAWAY—Waterloo.
 DAVID HEARD—De Havilland.
 WAYNE HELMER—O.A.C.
 ROBERT HENDERSON—Engineering, Waterloo College
 ARNOLD KATZ—Engineering Physics, U. of T.
 EKKEHARD LEWKOWITZ—Ryerson.
 JAMES MacLEOD—O.A.C.
 THOMAS MALCHO—Medicine, U. of T.
 ANTHONY NICHOLS—Air Force.
 JACK PEACOCK—Apprentice Accountant.
 PAUL RAINBOW—Mechanical Engineering, U. of T.
 ARNOLD ROBB—Meisterschaft.
 BRIAN ROBINS—Troy University.
 TERRY SHAW—Honour Science, U. of T.
 RON TAYLOR—Swift Canadian, Office.
 ALLAN TODD—Policeman.
 WILLIAM TRANTER—Teachers College.
 RON TUMBER—Teachers College.
 LOIS SHALLHORN—Nursing at Toronto General Hos-
 pital.
 JOAN SMYTH—Nursing at Sick Childrens Hospital.
 HELEN SPEARE—Music, Boston University.
 RAJNA HAQ—Where's She gone ? Edmonton?

13B

ROBERTA ARMSTRONG—Soc. and Phyl.—Trinity.
 BARIE ASHBEE—Barrie Flyers.
 EDDIE BELL—Teachers College.
 RED BRAZEL—Working in a Bank.
 D. J. DAVIDSON—Air Force in Alberta.
 D. J. EASTON—Architecture at U. of T.
 RED FARWELL—Where are you, Fred?
 RUELL FESTER—Teachers College.
 DOROTHY FIELD—De Havilland.
 D. E. GAGOZ—Learning to be a C.A.
 D. GOODHEAD—Teachers College.
 D. HANSEN—Ontario Agriculture College.

DOUGLAS HARVEY—Ontario Hydro.
 CAROL IRWIN—Canada Life Insurance.
 ROSEMARY JOHNS—Laboratory Technician—Hum-
 ber Memorial Hospital.
 BARRY JOHNSON—Hockey Scholarship at Michigan
 Tech.
 RAY KERR—Physical Education at U. of T.
 LOUISE KING—Teachers College.
 WILLIAM LYNCH—General Arts at U. of T.
 RONALD MACKIE—Engineering Physics at U. of T.
 GEORGE MARSH—Ryerson.
 GARY McFARLANE—Civil Engineering at U. of T.
 RICHARD NELSON—Working in Insurance Office.
 MAUREEN SCHNEDAR—Raising a Family.
 ANNABELLE SMALLMAN—TEW—MacDonald Hall.
 BRIAN SWANTON—Meisterschaft.
 PATRICIA VOSS—East York—Grade XIII.
 PAUL WEISBROD—Soc. and Phyl. at Victoria College.

13C

KAREN ALBARDA—Ontario Art College.
 MARGUERITE ASHFORD—Canadian Hydro.
 JANET BAILEY—Soc. and Phyl. at Victoria College.
 JULIE BOYKO—Eng. Lang., and Literature.
 JOANNE CASSELMAN—Teachers College.
 RICHARD S. CONBOY—Working in an Accountant's
 office.
 HELEN DEAN—General Arts at Victoria University.
 DIANE DOVER—Etobicoke High—Grade XIII.
 RAYMOND DUPLAINE—O.C.A.
 NOEL ELSON—Theatre Arts, Michigan State.
 VALERIE FINDLAY—Eng. Lang., and Literature at Vic-
 toria University.
 KENNETH GOLBY—Modern Languages and Literature •
 at U. of T.
 KATHLEEN McGEE—Soc. and Phyl. at Victoria Univer-
 sity.
 SHEILA McKNIGHT—Dental Assistant.
 LOIS McQUAY—Physiotherapy at U. of T.
 JACK MORGAN—Oakwood.
 O'DONNELL—Pharmacy at U. of T.
 JIM POWLEY—Commerce and Finance at Victoria Uni-
 versity.

C12

PAULINE ADCOCK—office worker for a Chartered Accountant.
CAROL ARMSTRONG—married.
DOROTHY BATES—stenographer at Orenda Engines.
MARGARET BURT—bookkeeper at Dominion Stores.
MARY CHAPLINSKY—secretary at Heakes & MacDonald.
ROSE-MARIE CORNACK—receptionist at Argus Camera
MARGARET CROMBIE—Workman's Compensation Board
BEVERLEY DIXON—medical secretary at the Workman's Compensation Board.
GEORGE FLAVELL—Merry Court Nursery School (non-student).
BARRY GRIST—Dominion Stores.
SHEILA GRUNDY—Orenda Engines as a stenographer.
LORRAINE HARRAS—married.
JIM HAZELL—Dominion Stores Limited.
LAURA LAMBIE—stenographer at Retail Credit.
EVA LANGDON—Workman's Compensation Board.
WENDY LINDLOP—stenographer for Brim Products Ltd.
BARBARA LOCKE—Canadian Kodak Co.
CONNIE LYLES—acc't receivable clerk at Argus
BERNICE MASTERS—secretary at Workman's Compensation Board.
HEATHER NISBET—Secretarial Science at Ryerson.
BERNICE ASHFORD—secretary at X-ray and Radium Institute.
BEVERLY BALL—bookkeeper at Dominion Stores.
SANDRA BUSBY—bookkeeper at Dominion Stores.
MARLENE COPPING—Dominion Stores.
ROSS CURIE—bookkeeper at Dominion Stores.
FRANCES DEWAR—clerk at Canadian Titanium Pigment Company.
SANDRA GREIG—bookkeeper at Dominion Stores.
EUNICE KIRKPATRICK—secretary at Dominion Stores.
JUDITH LIDDLE—secretary to Advertising Manager at Gordon Mackay.
HAZEL MASSEY—Dominion Stores.
JEANNETTE MOWAT—passenger agent for T.C.A.
LORRAINE SAINSBURY—bookkeeper at Dominion Stores.
BARBARA SAWYER—drawing clerk at the Bell Telephone.
CAROL SCOTT—secretary at Canadian Standard Ltd.
NANCY SHAPCOTT—mailing and filing department of Kodak.

C Special

KATHERYN POOLEY—Prudential Insurance Company as an office debit clerk.
SAUNDRA RAMSAY—working at a downtown Insurance company.
MARILYN SHAPCOTT—stenographer at Laidlaw Lumber
ORIAN STRACHAN—secretary at Workman's Compensation Board.
CAROL STORK—Secretary at Argus Camera.
CAROLE SUTTON—Secretary to Mr. Etlin at H. B. Etlin.
JOAN TODD—bookkeeper at George Shnier.
LOIS VAUGHAN—married.
JOAN WARREN—secretary at Workman's Compensation Board.
DALE YARROW—secretary at Workman's Compensation Board.

T12

SCOTT ALEXANDER—Electrician apprentice.
HOWARD BELL—Ryerson.
JAMES BROADFOOT—Nova Scotia.
ROBERT CAIRNS—Junior Draftsman.
FRANK CAMPBELL—Surveying.
PAUL CLARKE—Ryerson.
ROSS CREECH—A.V. Roe
BRIAN CROOKALL—Ryerson.
JAMES DRUMMOND—Motor Apprentice.
GARY EDWARDS—Kodak.
WILLIAM GREENWOOD—Florida—Golfing.
EARL GYATT—Ryerson.
BRIAN HALSTEAD—Junior Draftsman.
BRUCE HOLDSWORTH—Motor Apprentice.
GARY HOLLOWAY—Ryerson.
THOMAS LAMB—Junior Draftsman.
JON LANE—Kodak.
WILLIAM LONGRIGG—Motor Apprentice.
BRUCE MacTAGGART—General 13.
DONALD MALLOY—Motor Apprentice.
DOUGLAS NICHOLLS—Minneapolis—Honeywell.
FRED PRESTON—Junior Draftsman.
JAMES READY—Advertising.
DOUGLAS SHAW—Ryerson.
KEITH SHAWCROSS—Junior Draftsman.
DAVID SPENCER—C.B.C. - TV.
RONALD STECHYSHYN—Junior Draftsman.
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Literary

OVER MY SHOULDER

I dly I watched the schoolyard, a vortex of sound and movement beneath the Canadian summer sky. The hurrying, scurrying, the shouting, screaming, the laughter, happiness, the carefreeness of it all... in the dark recesses of my mind another picture formed in which these signs of unconfined pleasure had no place. Oh, were it but possible to show forth the great, good fortune of being born in a free land. A land where freedom is the birthright of everyman, where are in abundance all those liberties for which so many have died, so much blood and treasure sacrificed in less fortunate countries.

I have a story to tell, a plea to make, that we who share this priceless possession here in Canada may keep it inviolate. That we may remember those words of the dauntless Winston Churchill spoken in the grim and sombre days of war, 'The price of Freedom is eternal vigilance.' That we may learn to pride it above all else. So, to less happier days, to a far less happier land, to my childhood, to that town in Macedonia where I first saw the light of day.....

Autumn 1944 marked the end of German occupation of my country, leaving behind the resistance group, which, totalling 75,000, comprised mainly of Socialists and Communists. The latter successfully crushed the Socialists and forced themselves into the disrupted Government in Athens. They remained in power until the Allies came and set up a democracy. To avoid revolution the Communists were allowed to hold a few seats in parliament—their power being limited to a minimum. This seemed a satisfactory settlement to them until 1947 when they realized they were gradually being ousted; thus the revolutionary movement was born. Organized Communist groups came out of Russian satellite countries to aid these guerilla fighters—as they were better known because of their sudden raids and ambushes—in their attempt to overthrow the Government. Their plan was to capture a large town and to proclaim it Communistic, so, they were able to ask Russia to step in and provide protection. Then they would move on and repeat the process elsewhere...

For me it all began suddenly....the bombing, the shelling of towns, the burning of houses and the ruthless slaughter. Our town was one of the first to witness these new tragedies. Starting their attack from the hills with heavy artillery fire the guerrillas laid down a deafening concentration of fire. The ominous whining of these shells awakened our family and made us scramble for the safety of the cellar. Then the fear began; dizzying fear, a terrifying fear, an unceasing fear....the next shell end its whistling journey upon our home? The passing hours seemed like weeks...we could feel and hear the vibrations of screeching, shattering mortar shells bursting on the ground. Through the window we watched rockets soar up from behind the lines and curve over in a great parabola, coming with a massed explosion that ricocheted back and

forth across town. Perhaps, now we would be killed. An hour later bursts of machine-gun fire, and the crackle of rifle shots joined in the roar and thunder. The enemy was closing in; the sky lit up this time...not as a result of white flares but...as a result of fiercely burning houses on the outskirts of town.

Then the throaty grumble of gun-fire doubled its intensity. Our troops were being reinforced; our heavy artillery pouring forth a shuddering response to that of the Communists. After what seemed an eternity the barrage on both sides ceased as suddenly as it had begun.

When daylight came news of the ghastly tragedies of the partisan attack spread like wildfire. A bitter anger, a burning fury, a vengeful hatred stalked the town. The bodies of the Communist dead were savagely mutilated, heads hacked off and brought in triumphant procession, impaled upon the fence surrounding the town jail.

Often in their attacks the Communists forced old women and children to march ahead of their advancing troops as a shield and to detonate hidden mines. It became their practice to abduct children between the ages of two and sixteen, often tearing them from the protecting arms of their frantic, weeping parents. These captors were dispersed to Communist countries all over Europe to be brought up in the 'new faith', and thousands, even as I write, are still separated from their homeland, their parents, their family. Through this cruel, inhuman policy Macedonia alone lost seven thousand of her youngsters...they, nor the parents, not knowing where the other is, if alive or dead, or even remembered.

These acts of ruthless savagery reaped bitter hatred and ferocity. Collecting about two hundred of the Communist dead, stripping them of their clothes and valuables the townfolk wreaked their vengeance upon them. My nine years old curiosity led me to witness this much talked about display on the outskirts of town; once again, all it took was one glance at this field of dismembered, out-raged, bloody bodies of both men and women, to send me scurrying homeward, horrified and shaking. Racing madly across the field in my almost blind sickness I stumbled across the body of a dead woman, at her side a baby vainly seeking comfort and nourishment..

Many a time in these peaceful days, in this peaceful land my mind returns to that child... What became of him? What further tragedies darkened his future? The horrors through which I lived were haunting and terrifying, yet always had I the love and protection of my parents; he, bereft of such solace would have to face his torn and shattered world—perhaps, among total strangers—alone. Often do I find myself hoping, through some miracle, he is now racing and yelling around some Canadian schoolyard; perchance, not knowing, my eye sees him now. Such is my ardent wish—that he may have come to know a land where all the freedoms are for all men, and above all freedom from fear. —Alex Jones, 13A.



HOPE

Wrapped in the blue-gray mist of twilight
Thrown like a scarf about her throat,
She walks to the shore with heart a-throbbing,
And eyes aglow with hope.

In vain she searches the far horizon—
Gone, like the wind, is her precious hope,
There's no trace of sails furled in the breeze,
No trace of her lover's boat.

With saddened heart and tear-stained face,
Once more she looks toward the blue—
And sees a ship with white sails blowing:
Her lover, she knows, is true!

—Beverley Barnes, 9E.

THE VICE

No, I won't do it! Not to-night. To-night I'm staying away from it. I've got so much to do and I've got a schedule all figured out. I'll do my homework, then I'll have my telephone conversations, then I'll wash my hair and go to bed. This was what I said a couple of nights ago when I wanted to get these things done without being forced to the television set. This was how I made out.

Just as I sat down and was starting my homework a strange thing happened. I felt a magnet begin to pull me downstairs toward "it". The magnet was the commercial jingle of my favourite T.V. show: "You'll wonder where the yellow went when you brush your teeth with Pep-sodent!" Well there I was sitting down in front of it with my homework sitting upstairs. More and more of my favourite programmes came on as I sat there a helpless prisoner of this--this magnetic monster. Then the phone rang and my mother (also a prisoner) forced me away to answer it. "No, I can't talk now. I'll see you tomorrow! I'm watching a programme.", I said. Well there went another part of my planned schedule.

I heard the commercial on when I got off the phone, so I thought I'd wash my hair while I had the chance. Just as I was about to stick my head under the tap my mother yelled, "Diana, wait! The man on T.V. says the shampoo we are using is drying. We'll have to buy some Latherfoam shampoo!" "Yes Mother," I replied wearily.

What's the use. T.V. is truly a vice.

—Diane Howard, C11A.

THE PLEASURES OF WALKING

What is more exhilarating than walking? I don't mean on the cold stone of city streets; I mean on the rich green fields of a farm.

Standing at the back door of this farmhouse, we cannot see over the lofty hill which hides the back fields from view. Twisting past the house and up the hill is our means of access to these sheltered pastures. This path, a minor scar on the face of the slope, takes us to the top and then vanishes, in a straight line, over the horizon. Briskly strolling, often stopping, we are pulled on by the gaiety of Spring's newness. Apple trees line the side of the trail, their interlaced boughs drooping under the fullness of bud. Spikes of sunlight transfix the road as if to prevent it from moving.

Stepping between the fallen limbs of a weather-worn old crab-apple tree, we climb up and over the split cedar rail fence. Moving through thatched fields of new-born grass, we see life carry on normally and peacefully. An earth-brown groundhog shrills a warning and falls into his den. A mouse scuttles away at our approach. A deer jumps his way through the shadows of the woods at the end of the hedgerow. The air swells as it enters our lungs and its freshness leaves us gasping.

Here is where these joys are found: walking in the country. Here we take time to notice the minor miracles of life. Here the mind is refreshed by the unhurried, unworried pace of life; the body is refreshed by the exercise; the spirit by visual proof that life will carry on. What can be more exhilarating!

—Bob Wilson, 13A.

MY OWN ROOM

My room is a mess. Mother often reminds me of this rather disconcerting fact; but her reminders, suggestions, pleadings, warnings, and threats seem always to fall on unsympathetic ears. Far be it from me to deny this sad state of affairs. However, I personally feel that a messy room can, and should be, fully justified.

First of all, I feel that the floor is an excellent and practical location for the storing of certain valuable articles. These may include schoolbooks, wastepaper, old English examinations, Pop-bottles, apple-cores, and of course, the latest issues of "Mad", "Frenzy", and "Thimk".

Then too, the walls and ceiling offer challenging possibilities. Calendars, Pin-ups, and school crests, to say nothing of restaurant menus, travel folders, and the odd stray highway traffic sign, all seem to lend an air of colour and distinction to the "well-messed" room.

Finally, a word about horizontal surfaces, such as those offered by dresser tops, desks, and pool tables. These may be used to fullest advantage by the application of radios, (and the numerous parts therof): stamp, coin, and rock collections; back issues of the above-mentioned magazines plus the occasional copy of "Dennis the Menace" and "Alfred Hitchcock Presents", together with all the other vital necessities, without which life would be simple and uncluttered.

From what I have said it is obvious that I am a firm believer in the messy room. To this end, then, my own room is dedicated.

—Ken Koehler, 13A.

THIS THING CALLED LOVE

Love is a strange thing. Singers sing about it; poets and authors write about it; bookworms read about it; millionaires laugh at it; production companies profit by it; and lovers dream about it. But after all this singing, writing, reading, laughing, hearing, seeing, and thinking, no one ever tires of it.

Love can be silly, too. You must have heard the song "Honeycomb, be my own!"—imagine having a sticky honeycomb for a girlfriend! Also, that brilliant composition "I miss my pretty fraulein" is absolutely pointless. If the loafer would get out and work instead of singing all day, he might make enough money to go back to her.

This thing called love does curious things to a man. He has the courage of a possum; the dependability of a newly-hatched canary; the vocabulary of a valentine; and the common sense of a dodo bird. The unfortunate victim ensnared in the loom of "L' amour" is guilty of nothing short of suicide: because if he doesn't die of thirst or starvation, he will certainly collapse of exhaustion from lack of sleep. The very least that can happen is a case of pneumonia, developed from too many midnight strolls.

This thing called love affects a girl in many queer ways, also. She labours for weeks, trapping the local football hero, and telling confidants that life will surely come to a drastic end if he does not notice her. Then she trips the lever, said victim falls, and the victor rises to an attitude of aloofness. This involves a carefully-studied indifference to the persistent swain panting at her pretty heels. Secretly, however, our man-trapping female is wondering how it all happened. After all, what is so unusual about green lipstick?! Dancers wear it all the time.

Ever since Adam and Eve, men and women have been falling in love and trying to make some member of the opposite sex do the same. I'll bet the day Anthony accused Cleopatra of smothering him with her powder, she could have cheerfully have shaved his sideburns.

Many people feel that love is a feeling reserved for older people. The contrary is true. Back in public school, you probably remember at least one teacher whom you loved madly. Maybe it was because he looked like Rock Hudson, or because he was so distinguished-looking or had a "romantic voice".

Mothers and fathers are strange creatures when it comes to the subject of love. Should they suspect that their ~~warm~~ offspring is intending to marry before the age of ~~seventy-five~~, a lecture follows on the trials and tribulations of early marriage. More than one teenager in the ~~act~~ of raiding the refrigerator has overheard mother telling her guests, a bride and groom-to-be of eighteen and ~~seventeen~~ respectively, that it is never too early to start learning the responsibilities of marriage".

Some people have said that they will never fall in love. They are not being realistic. Almost no one can be in the ridiculous state of being in love, and when they are, the happy, unresisting, romantic-minded person is sure to say that this thing called love is a ~~real~~ thing.

—Shirley Chapman, C11A.

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THE PURSUIT OF CHARACTER

Well, it finally happened! The faithful, old chariot I had nursed for the past twelve years finally gave up the ghost. It utterly collapsed. The car was beyond repair and a new vehicle was in order. Therefore, to the achievement of this aim, I began the search for a new machine.

First, I wish to establish one fact. I had no complaints. The ancient vehicle (of American manufacture) was reliable, roomy, practical and inexpensive. It was on its third owner and over one-hundred-sixty thousand miles on the odometer. Who could complain? Yet, I wanted something different—something with character. I wanted a sports car.

My evening search of the newspaper want-ads revealed nothing for the first several days. Then I spotted the following ad:

MG-TC; 1949. Never raced or wrecked.

Concours condition. Have wife; will sacrifice.

Phone: Plaza-2-9214.

So I phoned. The owner was of unmistakable British accent so, right away, I jumped to conclusion; figuring him to be an enthusiast. Boy, did I goof! I made an appointment to see the sweet little TC the following day. That night I dreamt of a little MG-TC, pulling 5400 revs on a winding road.

I saw the car the next morning, shrouded in a grey mist so appropriate for a British machine. Holy cow! All I can say is our definitions of "never wrecked" and "concours condition" vastly differed. The top and body were in horrible shape. The tires were so bald they re-

sembled the footwear on one of those ridiculous American dragsters. And you've heard of engine knock at high revs. This one clunked at idling speed. Upon asking for my opinion, I replied to the owner, "Don't call me, I'll call you."

Seven weeks and twelve inspection later, I was still no further ahead. Then one Monday evening this small ad caught my fancy.—

Blown Bergatti; type 50-S

Vintage 1932. Engine tired, but good.

Sacrifice for cash.

Must sell to-night.

I must confess I hadn't even thought of a classic, let alone a Bergatti, but such a rare machine wasn't to be ignored. My first impression was enough. It was silver-grey and everything the owner had claimed. What a hairy machine! I wrote out a cheque on the spot, (It was plenty, just as you would expect), knowing well I would have to make a deposit to cover it. But who cared? I was a Bug owner!

Since that happy moment, over a year ago now, the Bergatti has been restored to mint condition. My greatest enjoyment is in "blowing off" the "Detroit Dinosaur" pilots at stop-light dices, naturally using only first gear. You should see the surprise on their faces when they hear the brutal scream of the blower cut in and realize that a funny, old 1932 roadster has just left them sitting in the road, going "whoomp-whoomp" on their big fat springs. One thing for sure—this car has character!

—Kent Sedgwick, 12C.



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MY NEW YORK TRIP

The bus was homeward bound from New York to Toronto. The air inside it was filled with the soft humming of the motors as well as a rather purring noise coming from the mouths of people around me. Occasional bright flashes as cars passed, silhouetted the heads of people in front of me and showed a few arms and legs dangling over the luggage racks, belonging to those who preferred an upper berth. It was four o'clock in the morning.

I was too tired to sleep. Indeed, I was in a kind of suspended animation. My arms and legs were asleep and I could not have moved them if I had tried, but my eyes were open, my head was clear, to a certain extent, and I was thinking, remembering the past three days

New York, the greatest city in the world! The richest! The biggest! I remembered the view from the Empire State Building, with the whole world spread below me and the sky just above the T.V. antennae. I remembered the great canyons of concrete, with torrents of traffic raging down between their walls, the pace of frantic hurry at which everyone seemed to be going, the policeman at the corner of Thirty-second and Broadway, like his Parisian compatriots, controlling the milling, rushing traffic like a great conductor of a full symphony orchestra during a performance of Wagner.

I remembered the peace of a park behind the New York Library, like some quiet garden behind a palace, and St. Patrick's Cathedral, marble-pillared, cool and proud, and apart from the world around, like a clump of pines in a field. I remembered Rockefeller Plaza with its buildings reaching up into the sky, its crowded outdoor skating rink, its gardens of beautiful flowers and swarming with thousands of people, working beneath the streets and far above them. Then I thought of the subway, dirty, determined and confusing, and the Avenue of the Americas, a street as wide as University Avenue but, for its mile or so, blocked in with a rather poorer Jarvis-street-type of building. I had seen Times Square at night glittering and festooned with manmade stars and filled with crowds of people, just out walking the sidewalks; Wall Street and the financial section of the city, whose pavement the sun's rays are said to never touch; perhaps there is an analogy in that. New York, the home of the Automat, the sixty-five cent hamburger and an odd eight and a half million human beings.

New York, home as well of the United Nations and holding the hopes of peace for mankind in its hands. This is the place where, perhaps, man will find himself ready to take over the universe, or, perhaps, he will realize that his fate will be to be reduced to so many molecules of atomic dust. Here is one of Humanity's great bases against disease, ignorance and slavery. I saw the United Nations in action. I spoke to men who were trying to bring peace to the world.

The first morning in New York was devoted to the United Nations. A guide from Ghana led us on a tour of the buildings and I particularly remembered the aluminium doors presented by Canada to the United Nations and the huge, colourful mural presented by Brazil.

Toronto is not the only recipient of Scandinavian gifts. The three council chambers were built and designed by Norway, and Denmark, in a style which I liked for its simplicity and quiet colour. However, I was impressed by the main assembly hall with its ceiling some high over our heads.

Many proofs of the work of the United Nations. The first United Nations flag to fly over Korea, and

pictures showing the work of United Nations' technical assistance, Unesco and many other agencies. We saw graphs illustrating how the World Health organization had fought against disease in Libya and Egypt and what United Nations agricultural experts were doing in India to fight famine. We attended, on Monday, a session of the Committee on Human Rights and heard the nations preparing a draft covenant of Human Rights.

The hand that is trying to squeeze some ink out of this miserable pen is the same hand that shook the hand of Mr. Sydney Smith and Mr. Gromyko. I met the first at a reception held after our tour of the United Nations. The second, I met in the delegates' dining room when I was treated to dinner by the Chilean ambassador to the United Nations, Mr. Sonara.

That was a meal to remember. Mr. Sonara was discussing to me on Chilean teen-agers, in perfect English without an accent, pausing to speak French to the waitress, Spanish to his aide, to shout in German to a passing colleague and to tell Mr. Gromyko all about me in Russian. He told me he could make himself understood in eleven languages and had started four in High School. In the meantime, a member of the Canadian delegation told me that Mr. Sonara was one of the greatest men in the United Nations today. The ambassador handed me over to his aides who took me back to the embassy office, on the sixty-third floor of the Empire State building and told me all about South America.

I remembered "My Fair Lady", seen on a standing ticket after thirty-six hours without any real sleep and, as well, after having tramped over most of central Manhattan. It was so wonderful that after standing being entranced by it for four hours, I for one had forgotten all about my feet. I could see again in my mind's eye, Renoir's Cypress in the Metropolitan Museum of Art, with its colour and rhythm.

I remembered the people I had met in New York; the policemen, who, in my opinion, are tops of their kind for helpfulness and courtesy; the taxi-driver, who had filled me in, in a few minutes, on some facts and stories about his city that I could never get from a geography text book; and the American student at Columbia University who thought Dulles was a fool and wanted to learn about Canada and the Canadians

The body across the aisle was yawning and stretching. The bus came to a noisy stop under a blaze of lights and the Canadian Customs men were ready to interview us. In another two hours, I would be at home and in bed. I had covered a lot of ground in three days, most of it on my feet, but, at that moment, if I had been offered the chance, I would have done it all over again.

—Robert Bull, 12B.

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Adventure a Thousand Miles North

Everyone in the Juneau, Alaska air base was tense and motionless, all eyes focused on the short-wave set in the corner. Only the desperate words of a company pilot rattled from the speaker, breaking the dead silence. He was vainly attempting to report his position and direction to any frequency listening in. Suddenly his voice faded and died in a crackle of interference and static.

In a few split-seconds, the taut, silent atmosphere was transformed into one of anxious preparation and briefing. On the final leg of its routine flight from Fairbanks, the company's twin-engined transport plane encountered one of the region's worst snowstorms in years. The blinding snows and treacherous winds forced the pilot and valiant crew to parachute to the icy surface about fifteen miles from the Juneau base.

Minutes later, the crack rescue team was off in the direction of the stricken craft, each member supplied with the latest emergency equipment. There was no time to lose. Everyone knew that the Arctic Blizzard wouldn't be long in claiming three more victims. Visibility was almost zero, and winds in excess of sixty miles per hour limited the party's progress. The specially designed snowmobiles, however, plunged gamely ahead into the looming darkness. More than once, they were forced to stop and estimate their position. Adding to their numerous problems, the storm was worsening and the chances of rescue, less and less.

As the despairing team came within a few miles of the plane's last reported position, signal flares were shot regularly into the black Alaskan sky. By now the drifting snow would have covered the wreckage. Every eye strained into the darkness for the slightest sign of hope.

Just as they were about to give up and return to the base, one man caught a glimpse of a fleeting object through the relentless blizzard. The leading snowmobile lurched in its direction. It was the charred tail of the transport plane. Every man leaped from the craft with renewed hope and sharpened spirits. Then joyous shouts signalled the discovery of the crew. Help had arrived in the nick of time; the crew members were unconscious in a heap beside the torn fuselage. The three motionless forms were quickly but carefully hustled back to the snowmobiles.

A short while later, the fortunate crew were happily seated in front of a roaring fireplace back at the base, recounting their harrowing experience. Miraculously, the plane had burned when it crashed and each crew member had managed to fight his way toward the wreckage. Here they had huddled together in the bitter cold seeking the warmth in each other's bodies to ward off the sub-zero temperatures.

Shortly, everyone turned in with a warm, grateful feeling inside, thanking God for saving the crew from

the grips of the blizzard. Thus ends another chapter in the never-ending story of adventure, a thousand miles north.

—Lou Choffe, 12C.

A BELOVED FACE

The welcome face of someone I love
Is truly a blessing from Someone above.
Each of her features, so very minute,
Are as sweet as the music from harp and from lute.

Her eyes, always shiny, are round and dark.
They watch all of God's creatures in each zoo and park.
Her nose, oh how tiny! so pink and so cold
As she watches God's winter slowly unfold.

So very petite is her sensitive mouth,
Always boasting a smile;—never a pout.
Few in number are her tiny white teeth,
Like pearls in a row, all shiny and neat.

Cheeks soft, and pretty as roses in spring,
Flush with excitement at each new thing.
They were smooth as satin when I kissed her
Just perfectly wonderful is my baby sister.

The assets of baby are great in number,
One is her face, so sweet in slumber
And in waking hours it's just the same,
"Sugar" should be her official nickname.

By the time she is two the pranks will have started,
And from the days of infancy she will have parted
And gone into a world of fun and play,
To enjoy herself all of the day.

The goodness and purity of each smile
Shine right through all of the while.
When she gets older the boys will race
To date the girls with that pure, sweet face.

—Karen Bowar, 9E.



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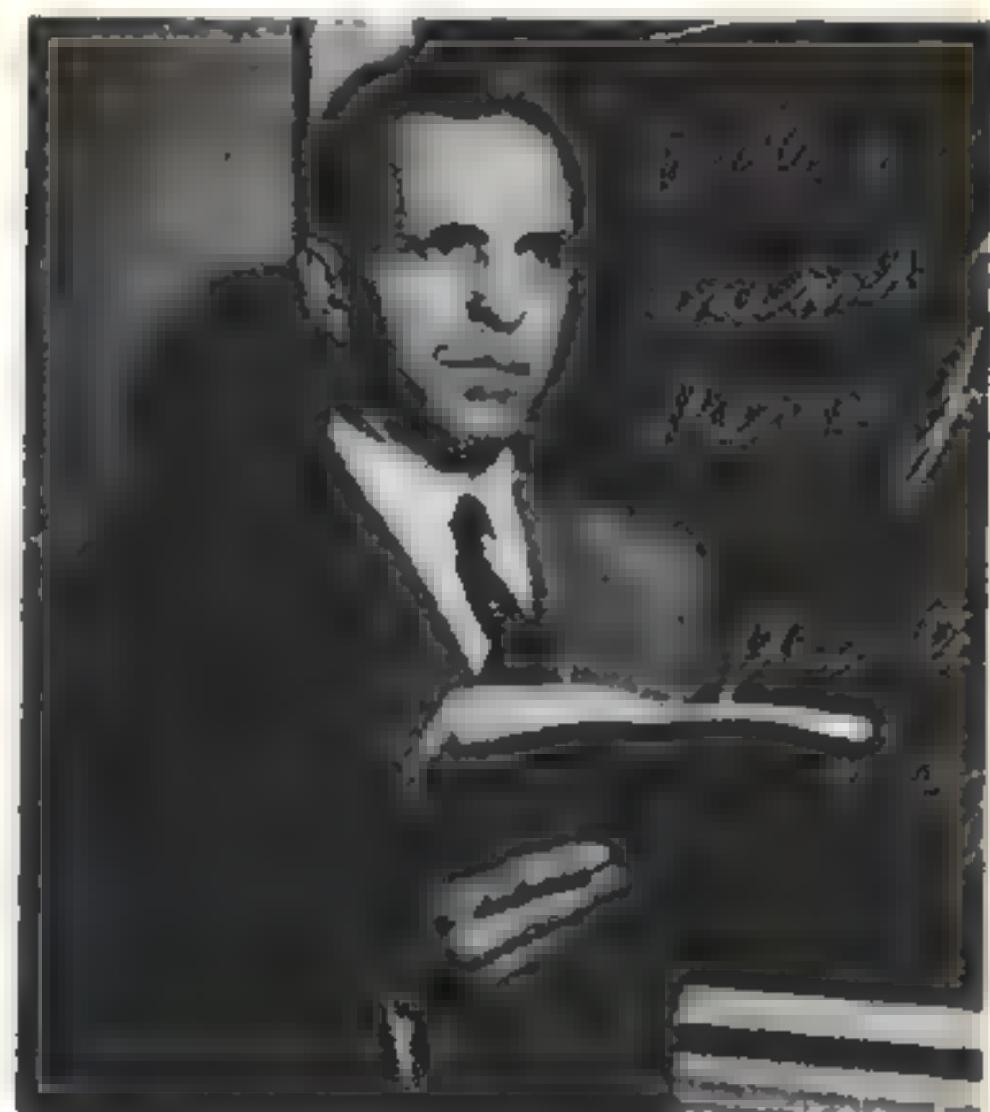
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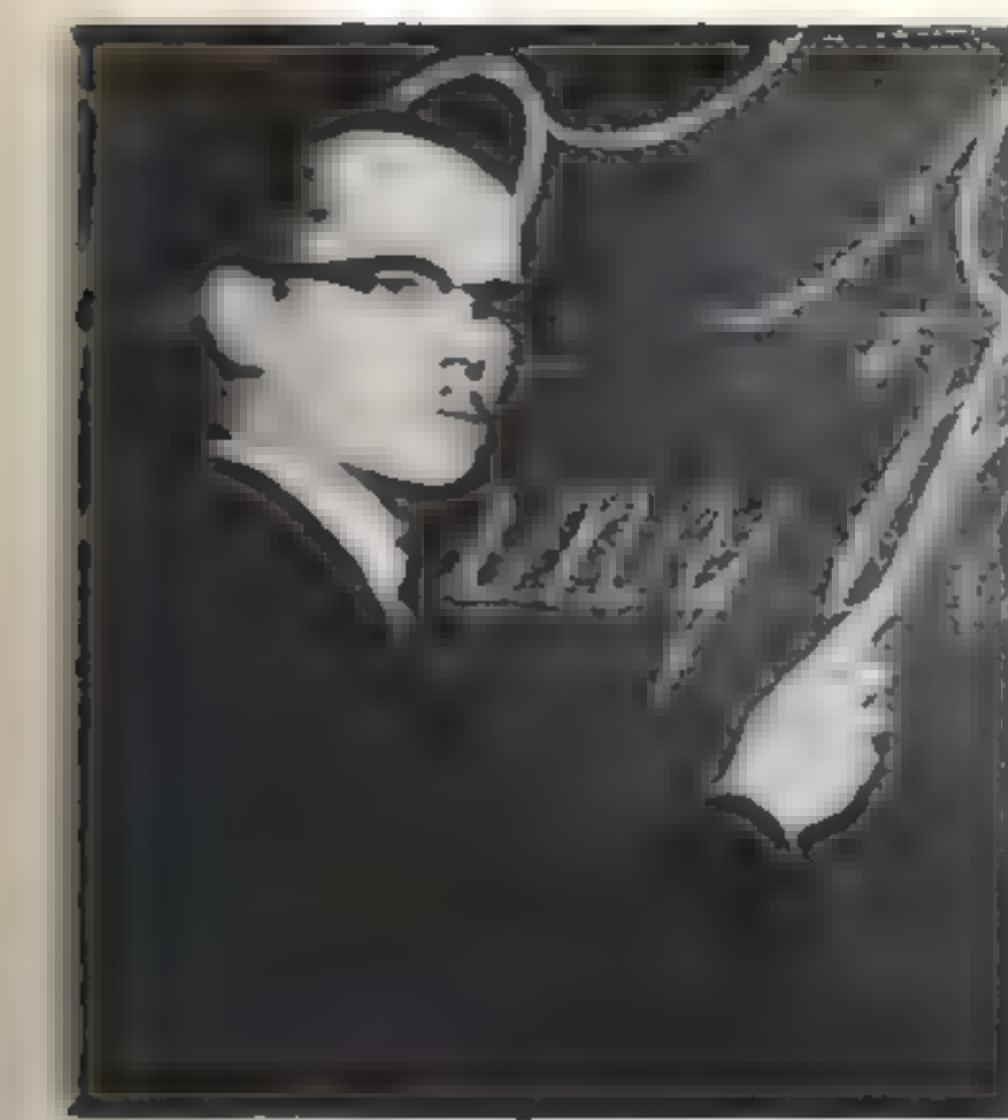
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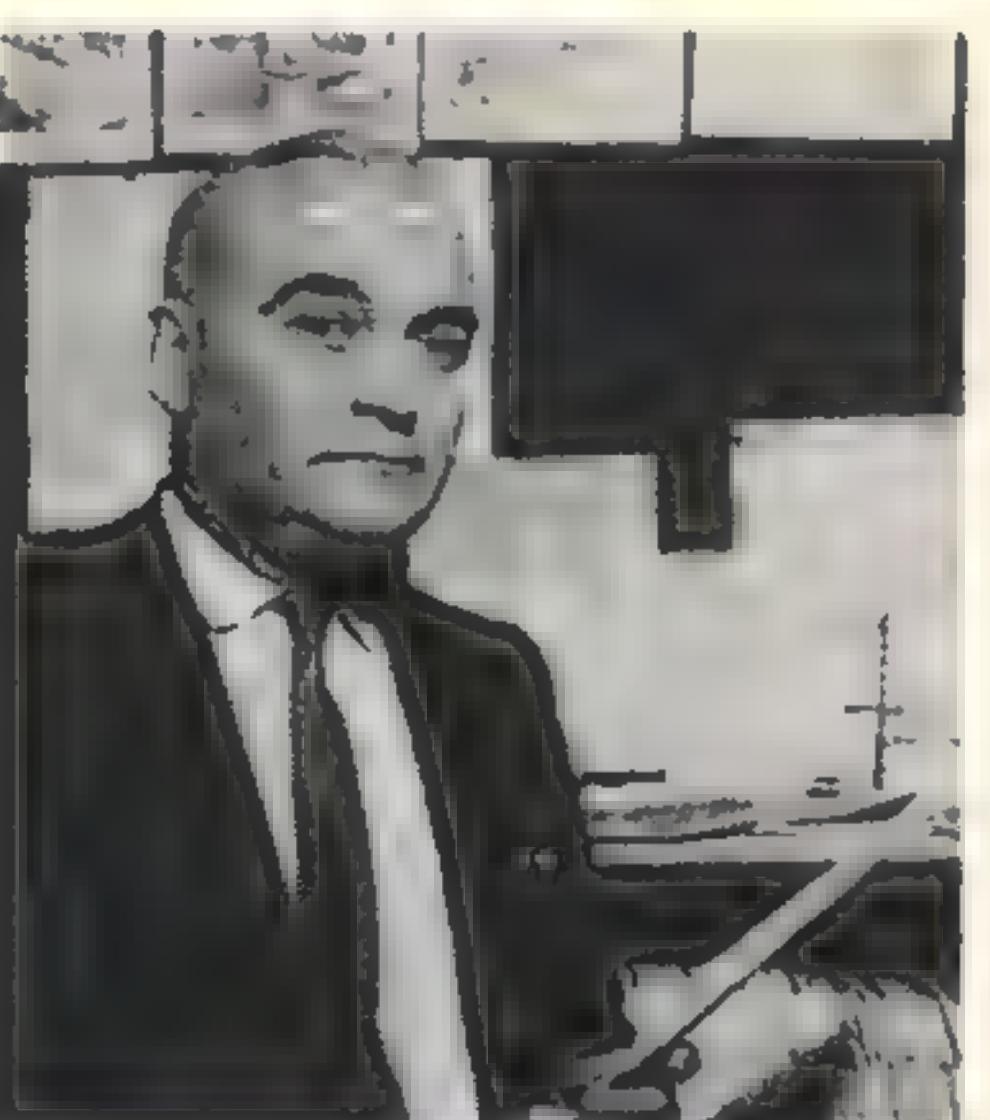
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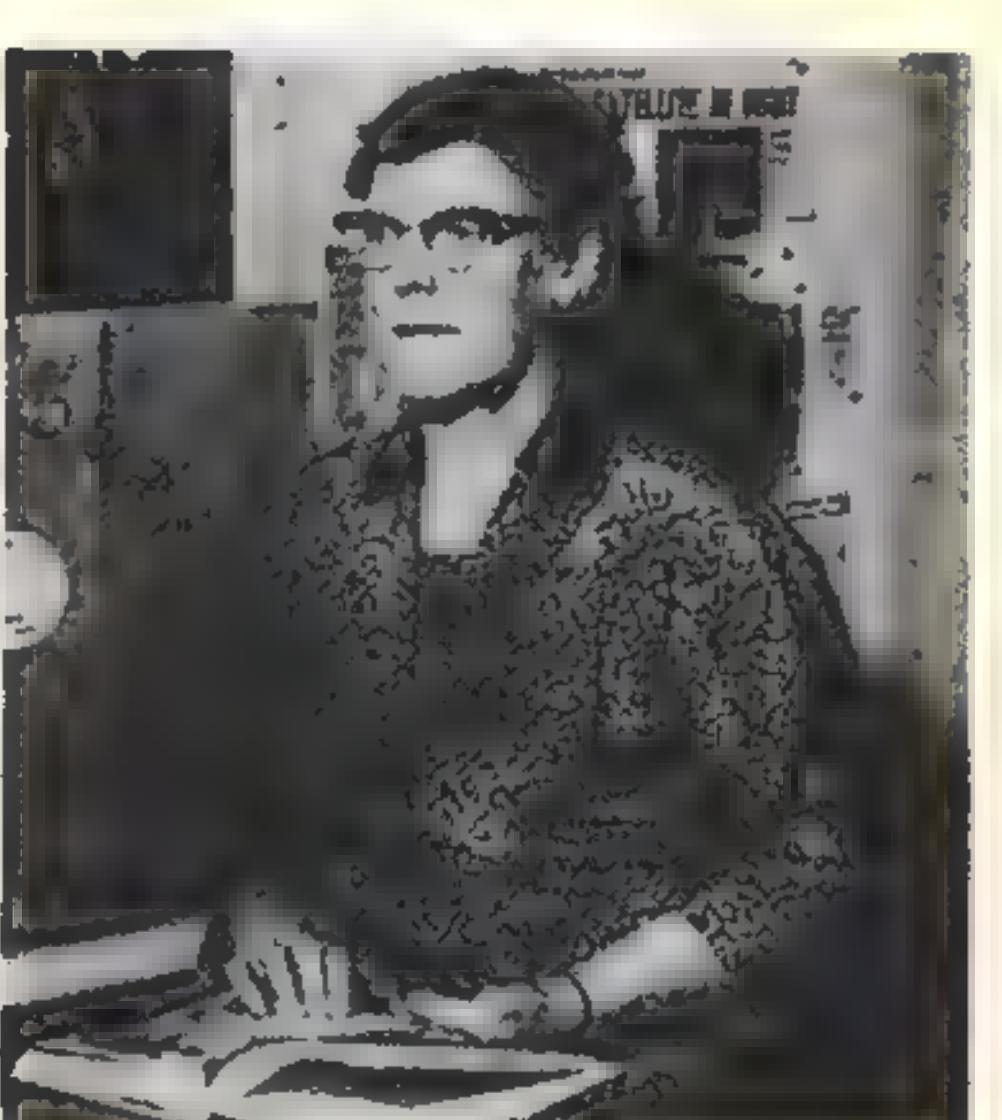
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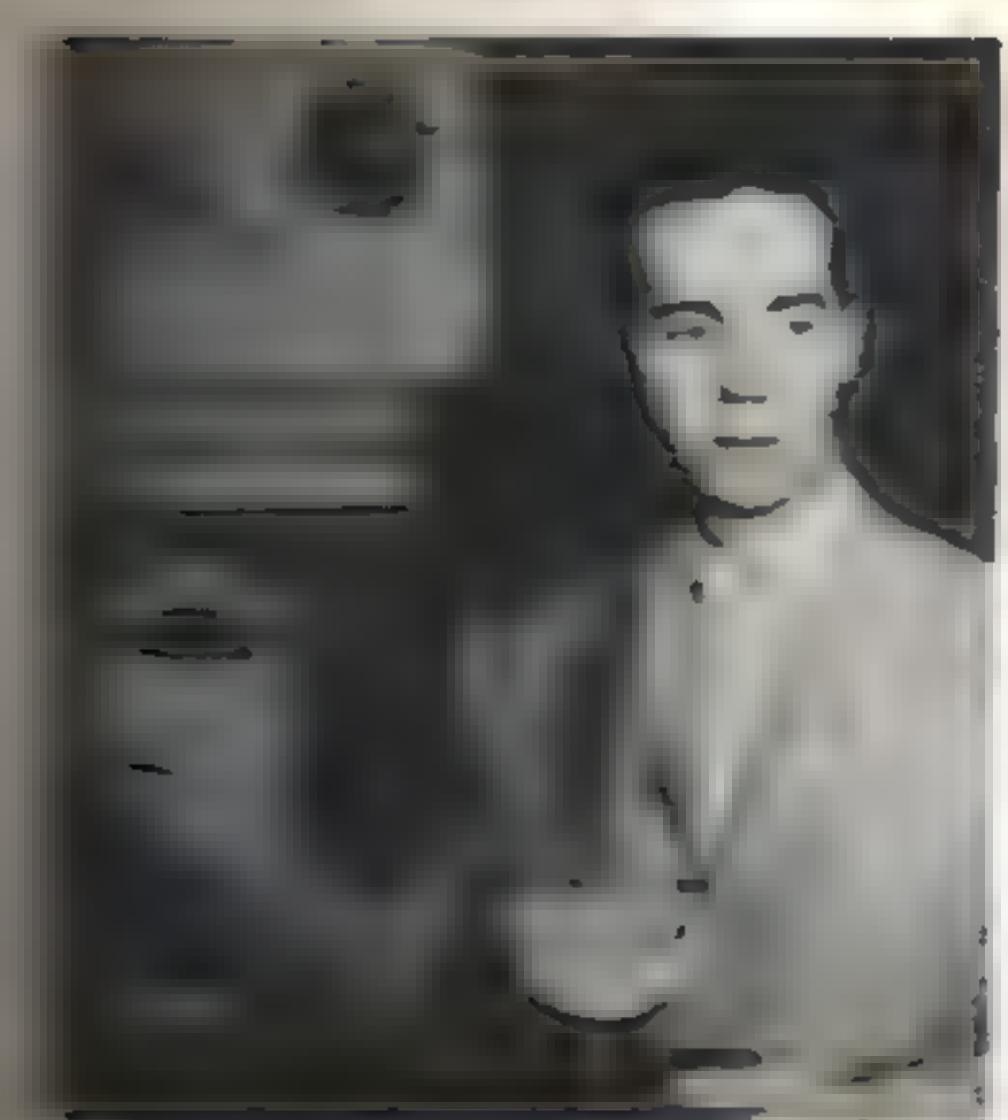
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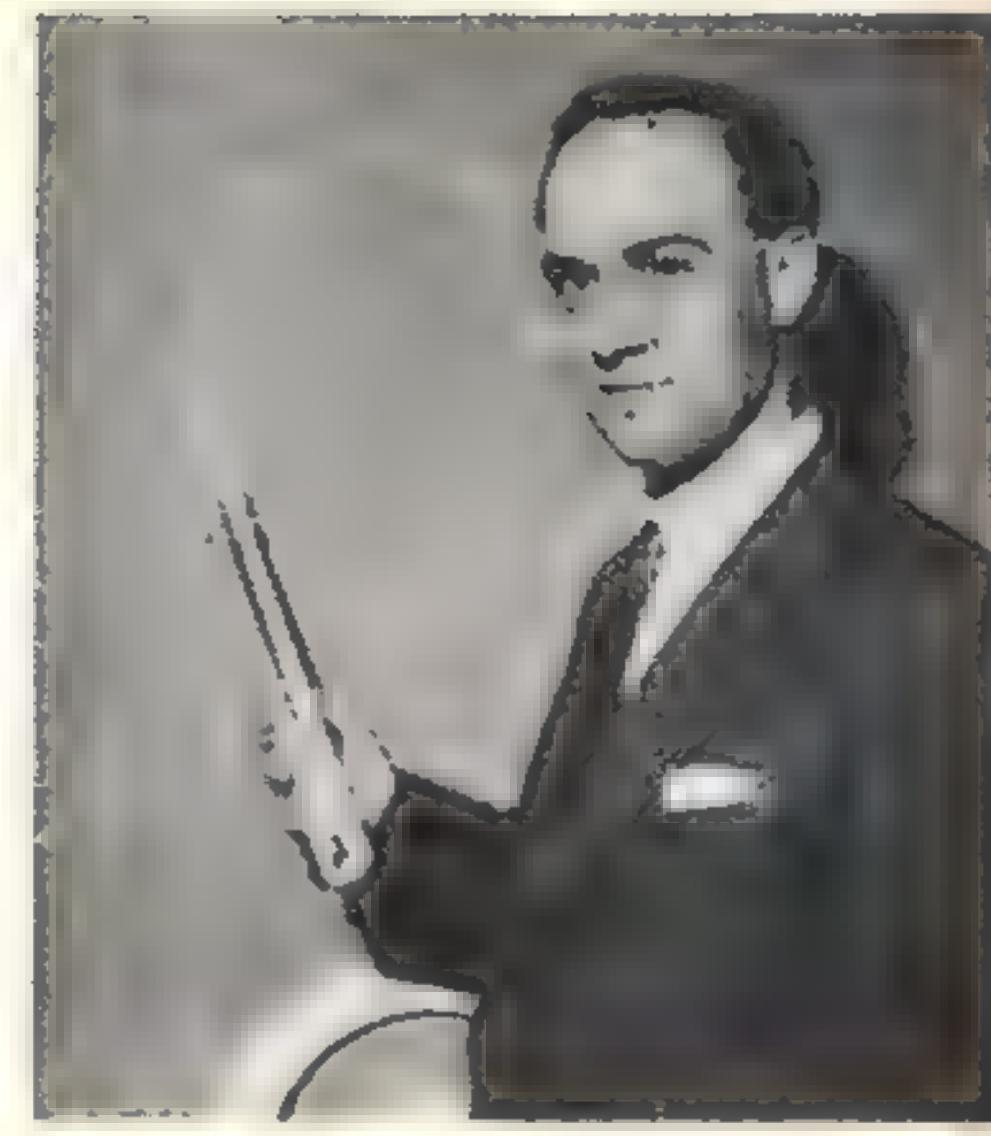
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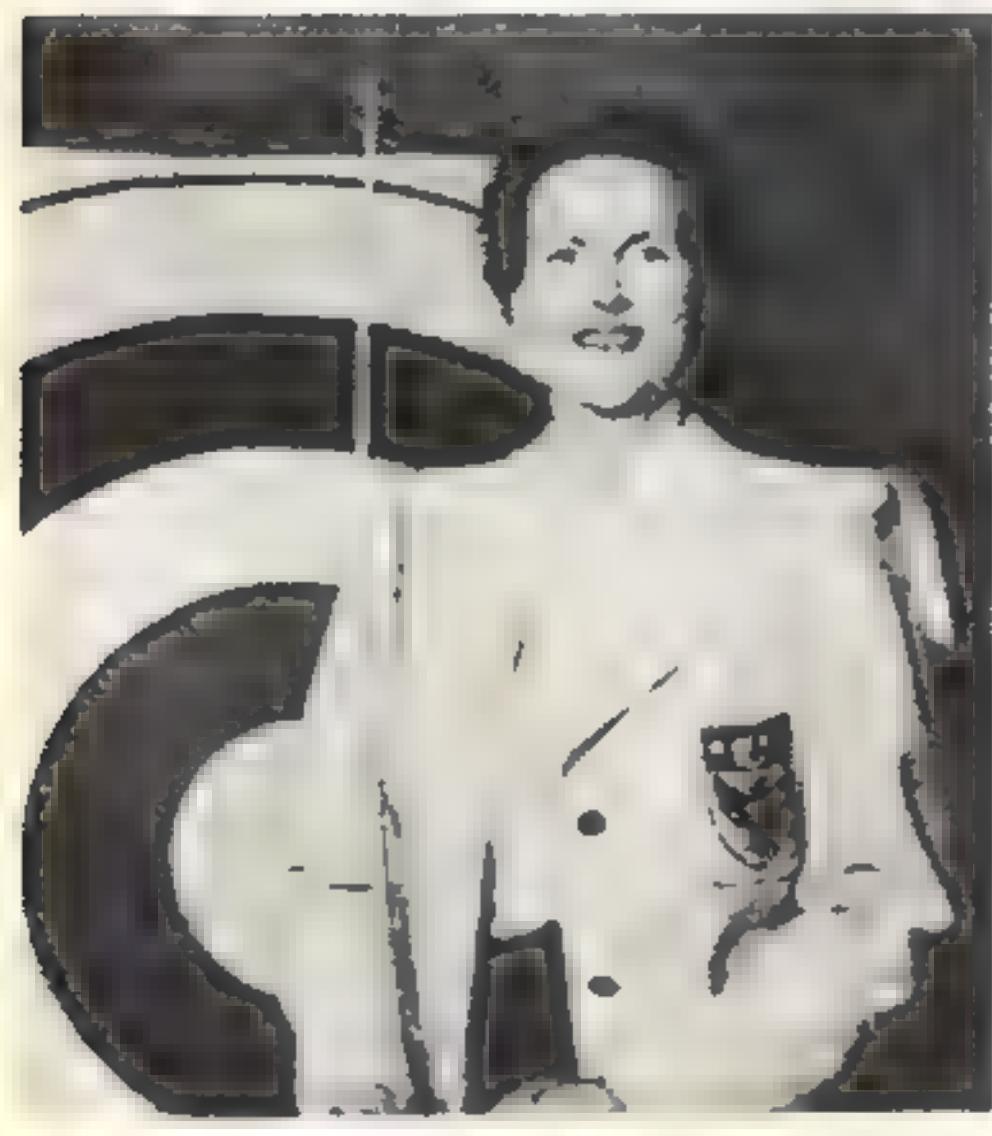
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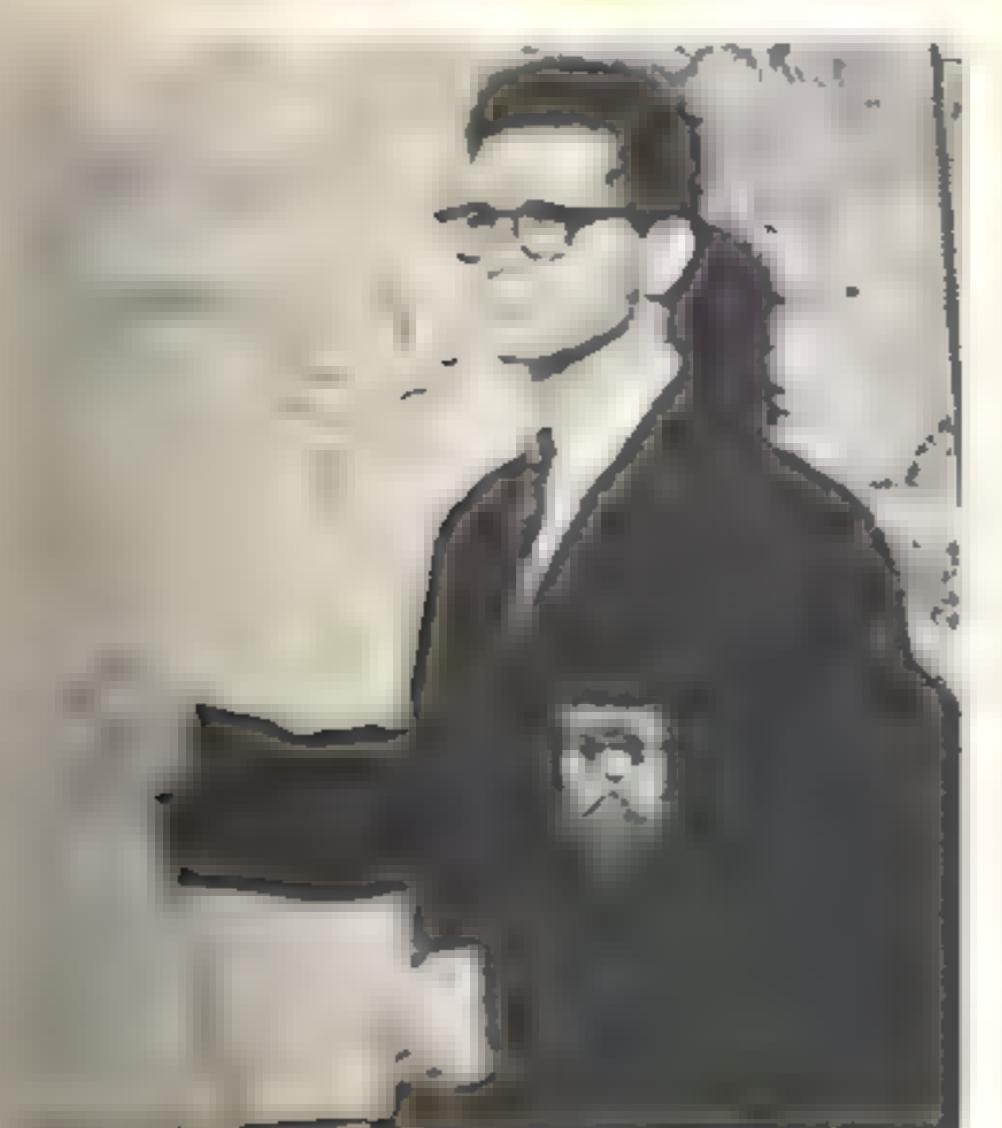
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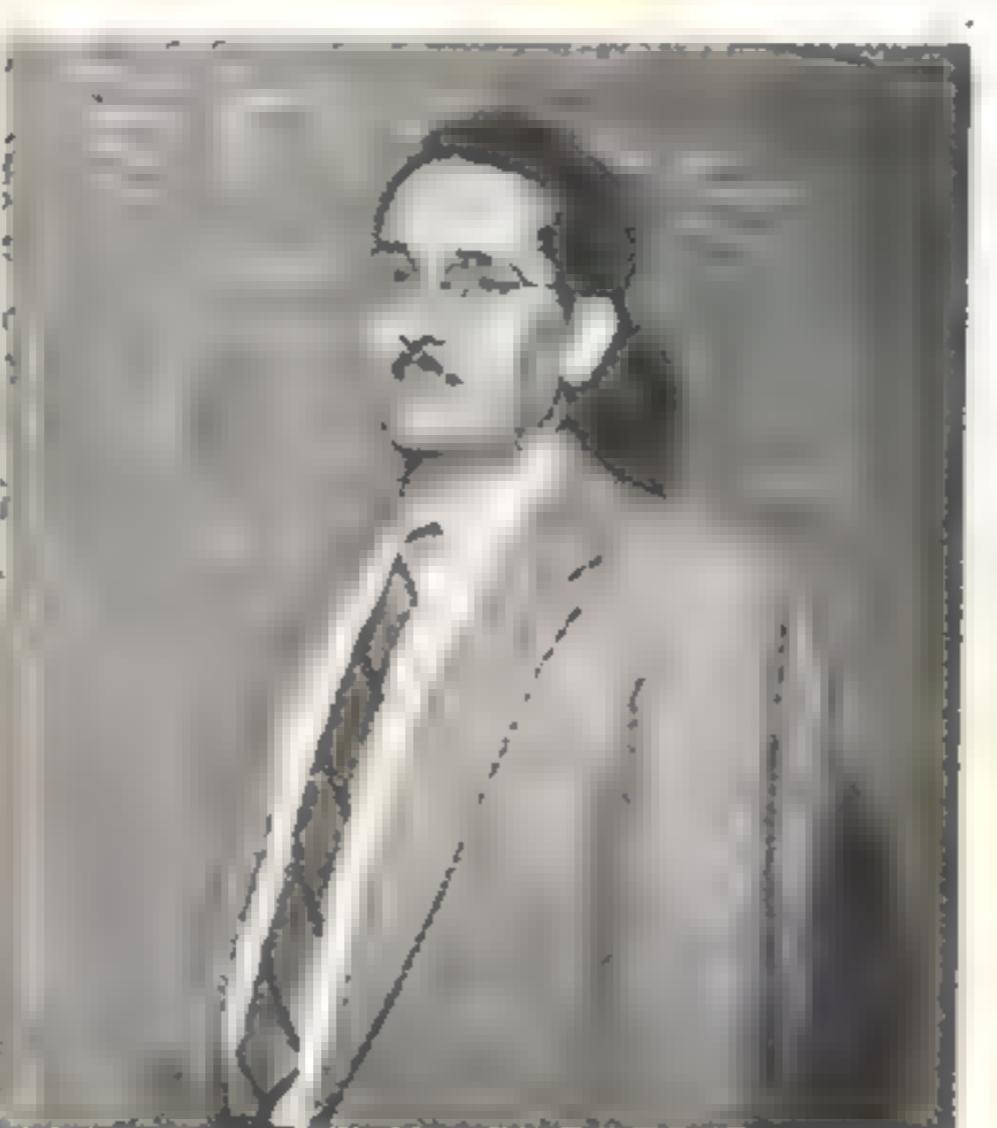
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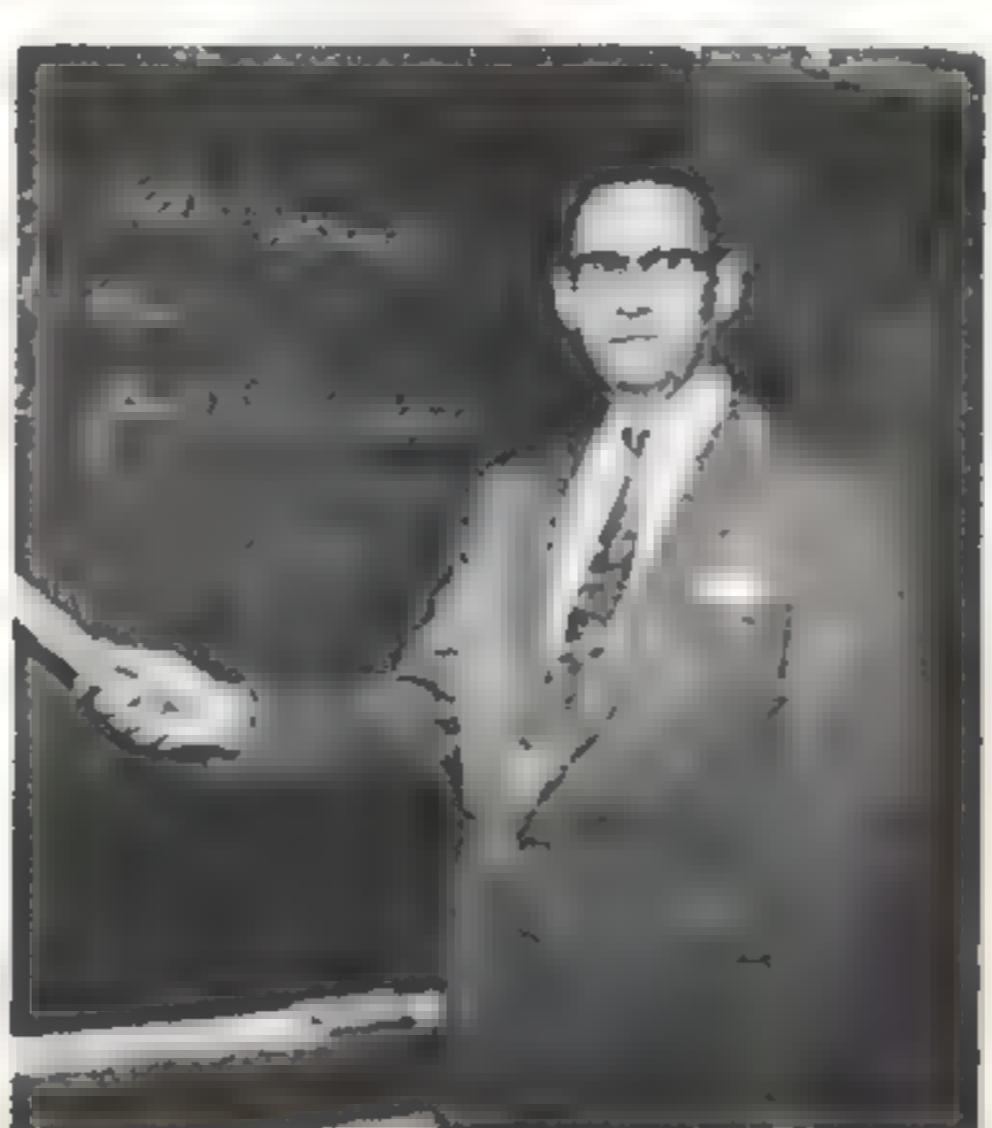
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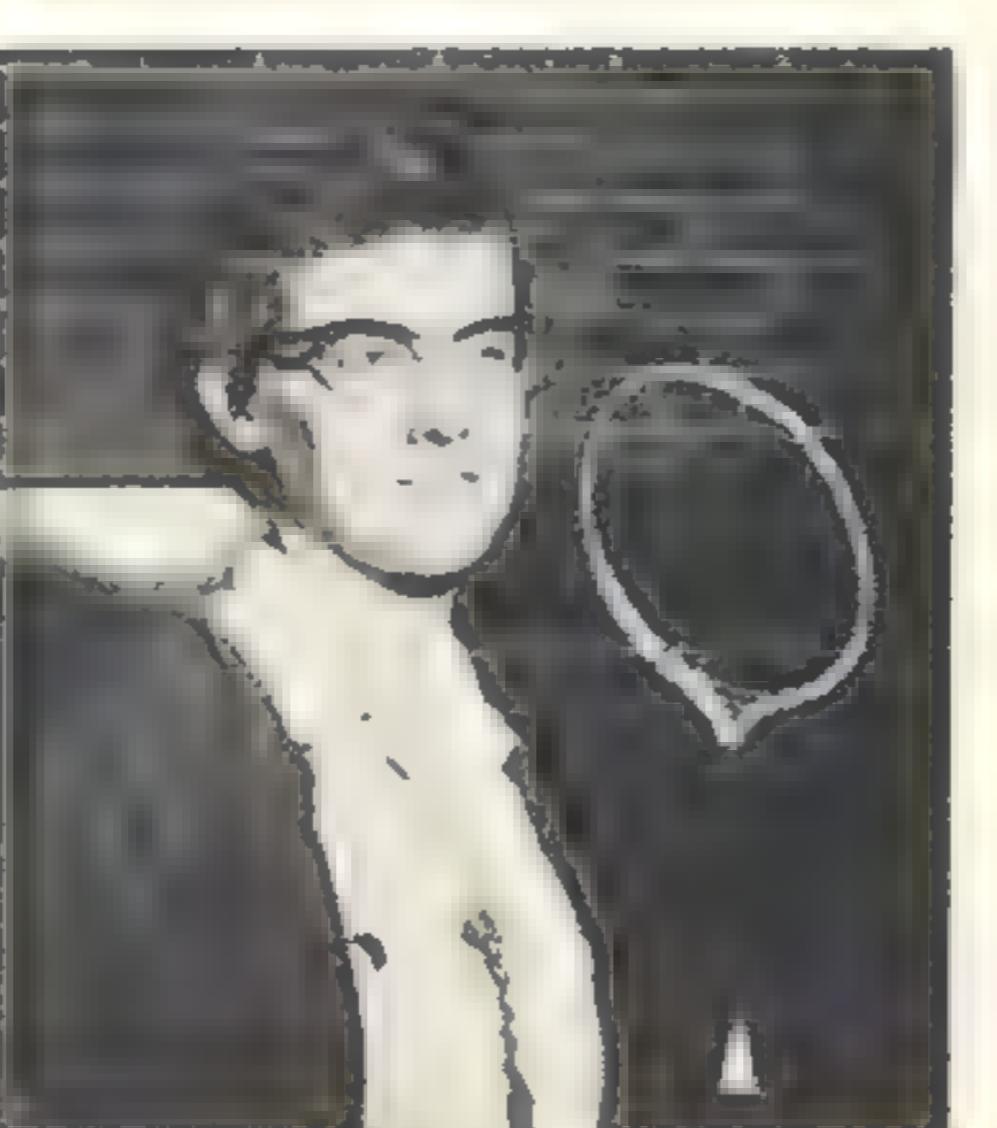
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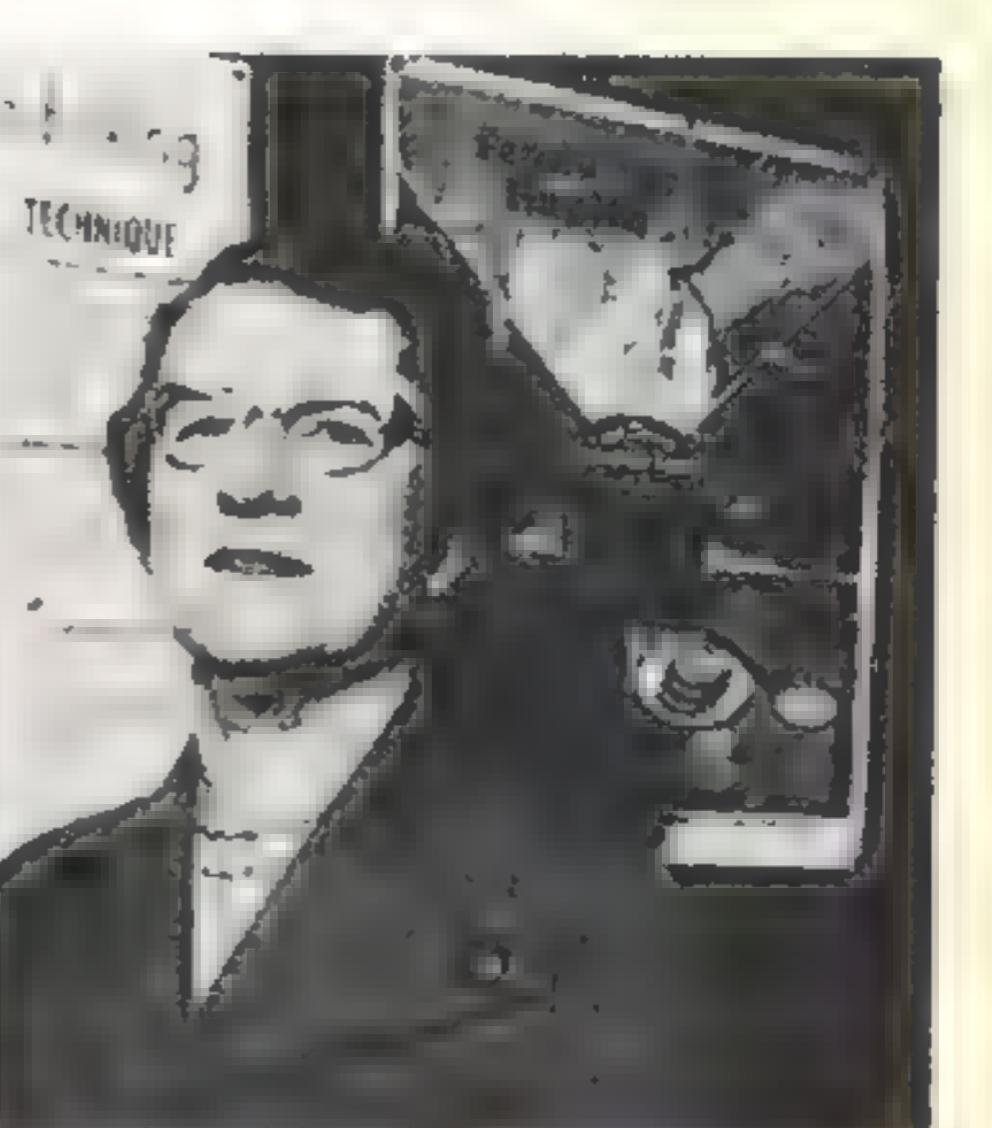
Mrs. Thompson



Miss D. Tinline



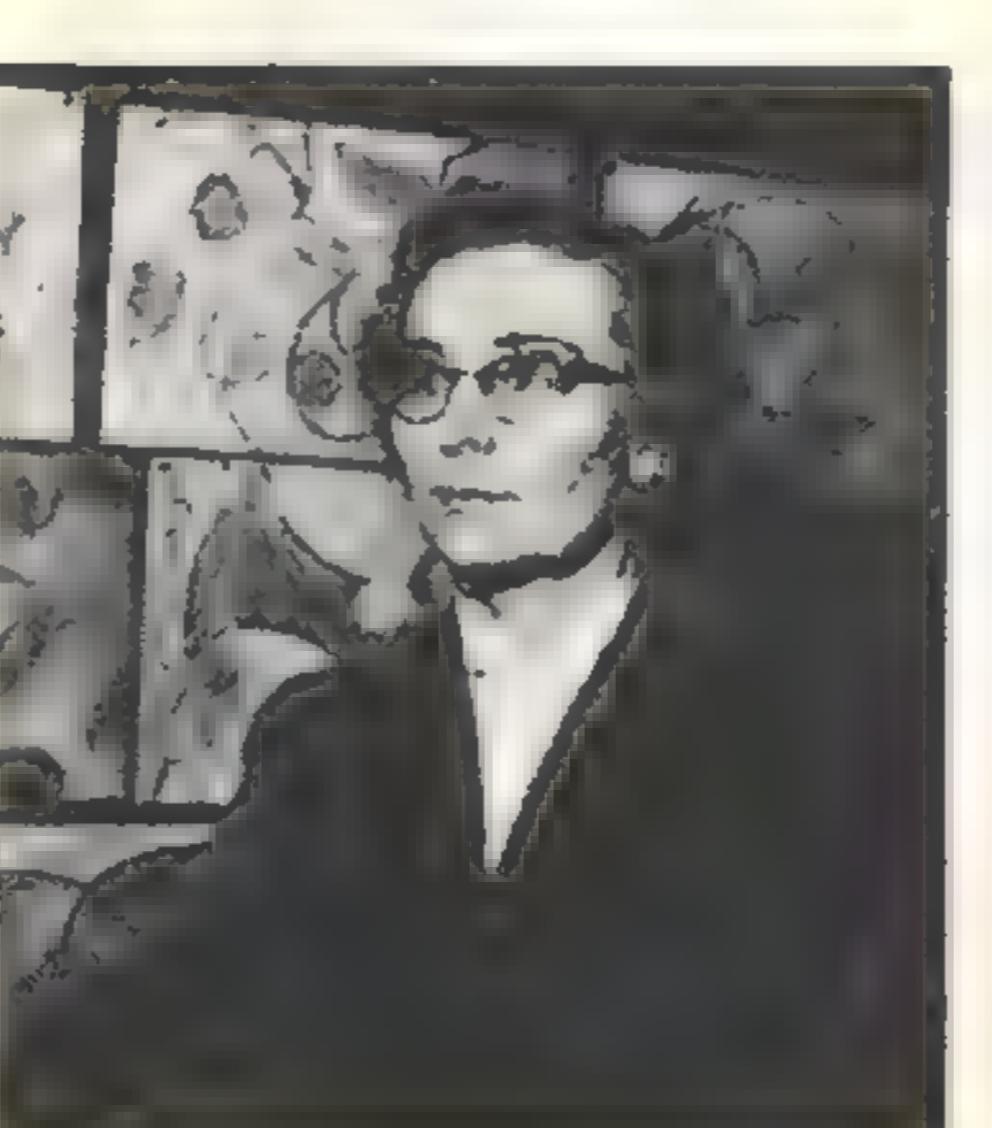
D. Van Vliet



Miss W. Walton



R.E. Whiting

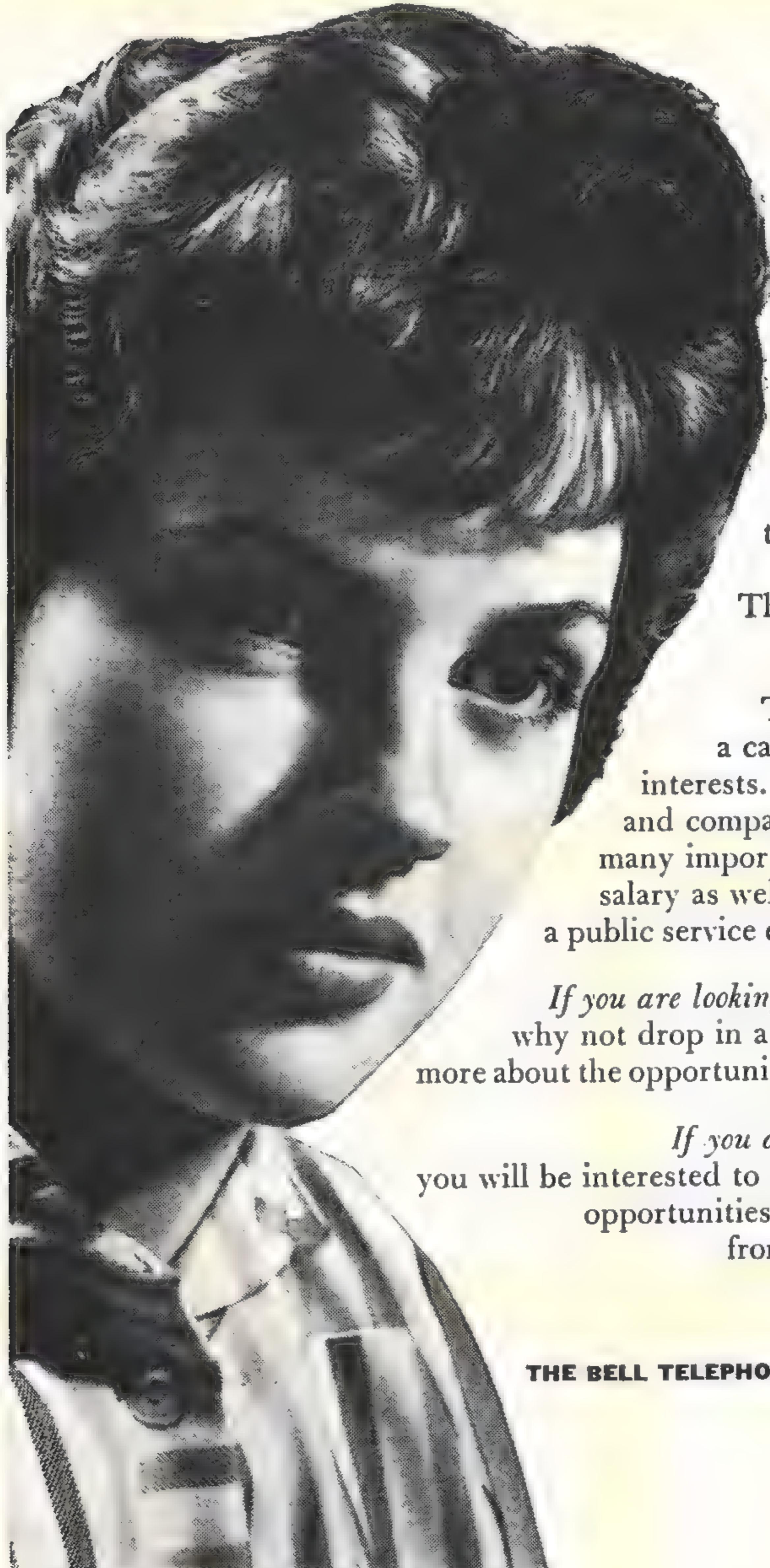


Mrs. H.J. Wright



F.N. Yeigh

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THE LEGEND OF SILVER SPRINGS

While down in Florida we heard many wonderful stories and legends, but the one I remember best is the one told while viewing beautiful Silver Springs from a glass-bottom boat. All its wonders lie in the underwater caverns like the one called the Bridal Chamber which is eighty-two feet deep. There is a supposedly true story about it.

In Florida many, many years ago there lived beside the stream a very beautiful girl; having no kin she lived with an old Negro mammy who raised and cared for her. She was a wild sort of creature, darting about; but never having any friends, always alone. Here also at this time lived a wealthy merchant who had one son for whom he had great plans. His son was very lonely and used to sit for hours on the banks of the stream just dreaming. The first day he saw this girl he thought he had dreamed her too, but came back in hopes of catching another glimpse of her. One day he saw her go into the hut and knew where she lived. Finally he won her friendship and they were constantly together, mostly just drifting over the waters of Silver Springs in his tiny boat sharing the beauty of the caves. Best of all they loved the deepest cave and sat for hours just gazing down into the great depths.

The father heard of this strange girl and decided to send his son to England. He had plans for him and wanted no one to stand in the way. The son was very sad fearing that he had to leave and went to tell the girl. The girl was so sad at the news that he bought her a lovely bracelet and said that she was to wear it until he returned to claim her as his bride. Then with promises

to write every day he sailed away.

The father, being a very important man, had all letters to and from him intercepted so neither received a single letter. The girl began to pine and the sickness grew worse and worse. The old Negro tried everything to help her but knew the trouble was a broken heart. The boy in the meantime could not understand her not writing, but his father said she had forgotten him and urged him to continue his studies. He did for a while but his heart wasn't in it and he decided to come home and see what was the matter.

The girl by this time was very ill and nothing could save her life. She knew she was dying and asked the old Negro mammy just one last favour: When she died, to take her to that spot on the stream where the deepest cave was and there to bury her. After much coaxing the old Negro promised and when the girl died she took her body and did as she had promised.

The boy at this time was returning from England and he talked with his father but he still was ill at ease. The next morning he took his boat and went to their favorite spot on the stream and while he sat gazing down into the clear waters he saw an arm and on it the bracelet he had given his sweetheart. Waiting only a second he dove into the water, he reached her but pull as he might he could not free her.

Then, as the legend goes, the rocks opened up and closed again entombing both of them. Ever since it has been known as the Bridal Chamber of Silver Springs.

—Barbara Holley, C12.

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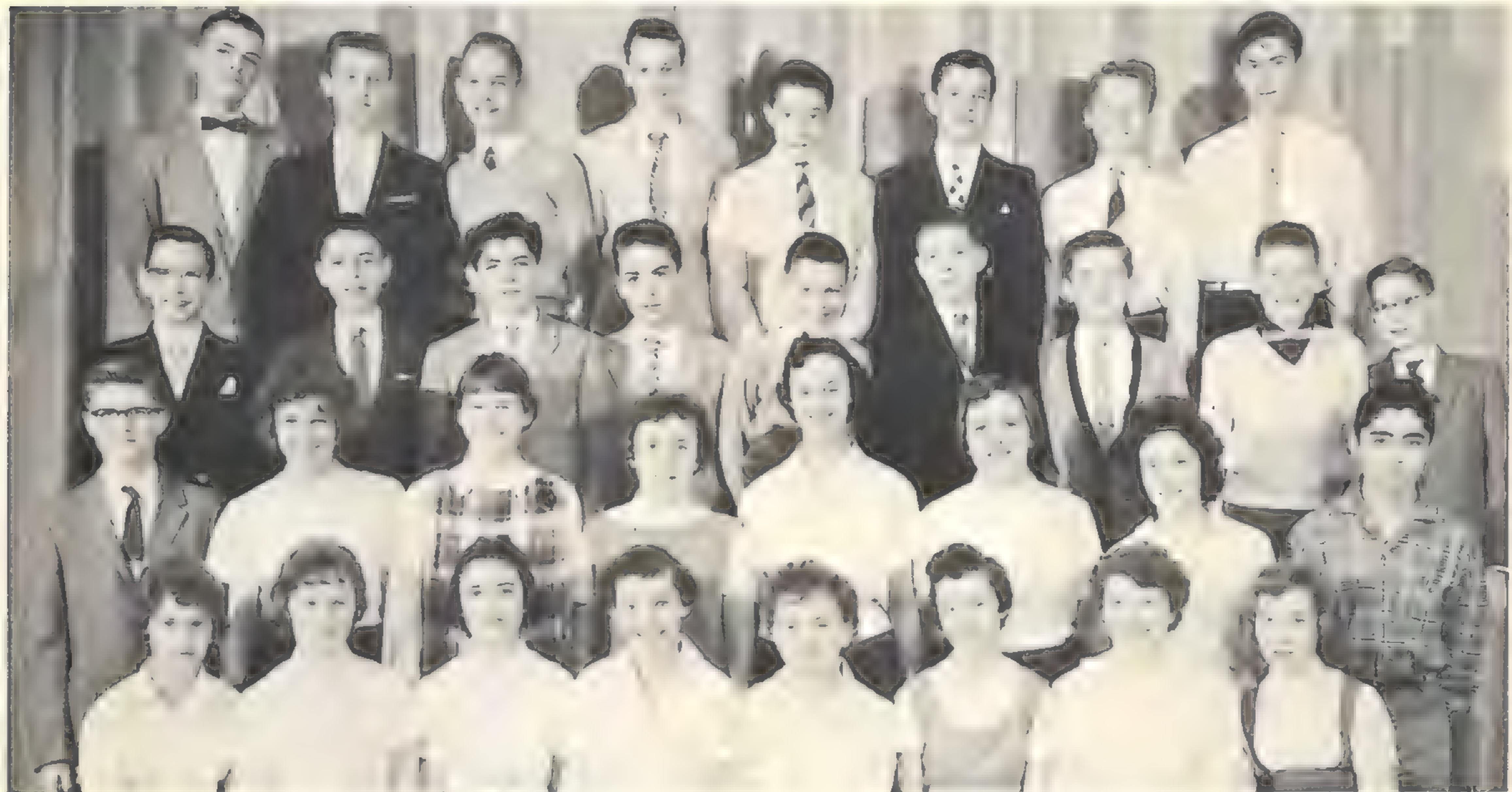
9A

Front row—l. to r.: Diane Kassies, Donna Joyce, Stephanie Kettela, Maureen Gordon, Anne Maginnis, Diane Martin, Nancy Hastings, Margaret Laidlaw, Sharon Howatt.

Second row—Clair McIntyre, Lorraine Hislop, Diane Martin, Rhonda Cockwell, Janet Bowers, Jacqueline McCall, Ken Murray, Wayne Petherick.

Third row—Bill Barrow, Bill Cormack, Ron Cousineau, Steve Leaman, Stephen Marshall, Bob Daniel, John Panko, Tony Grande.

Back row—Dave Elliott, Steve Canning, Ross Cowan, Horst Both, David Dennison, Tom Illingworth, Alan Giles.



9B

Front row—l. to r.: Diana McLean, Helen Coulthard, Elizabeth Bull, Ann Austin, Sue Little, Sandra Zeggil, Dorothy Millie, Dorothy Merry.

Second row—Doug. Tindall, Leith Ironside, Robin Goddard, Judy O'Rourke, Pat Holbeck, Marlene Davidge, Wendy Gogo, Allan Harvey.

Third row—Tom Haire, Fred Cott, Jim Jago, John Brewer, Jim Blanch, Chris Guest, Don Jennings, Don Ashford, Gerald Ingle.

Back row—Fred Clarkson, Barry Day, Laurie Garred, Bruce Brydson, Bill Clegg, Rich Armstrong, Erich Both, Glenn Hopkins.



9C

Front row—l. to r.: Iolanda Milani, Suzanne Reid, Marilyn Packer, Joy Pollock, Marnie Slatcher, Ruth Sinclair, Rosemary Rolfe, Helen Holborne, Linda Moore.

Second row—Dan Woodward, Gary Gray, Edward Kosowan, Gary Darlington, Ken Smith, Brian Ross, Gary Cromarty, Bob Seaborn.

Third row—Bill Mountjoy, Ronald Powell, Richard Yeowart, Richard Murray, Ken Laidlaw, David Spencer, Tom Miligan, Bob Montgomery, Tom Sainsbury.

Back row—Gerrit Van Raalte, Paul Sharkey, David Noon, Jaak Parn, Wayne Allen, Ian Barrett, Don Hopkins.



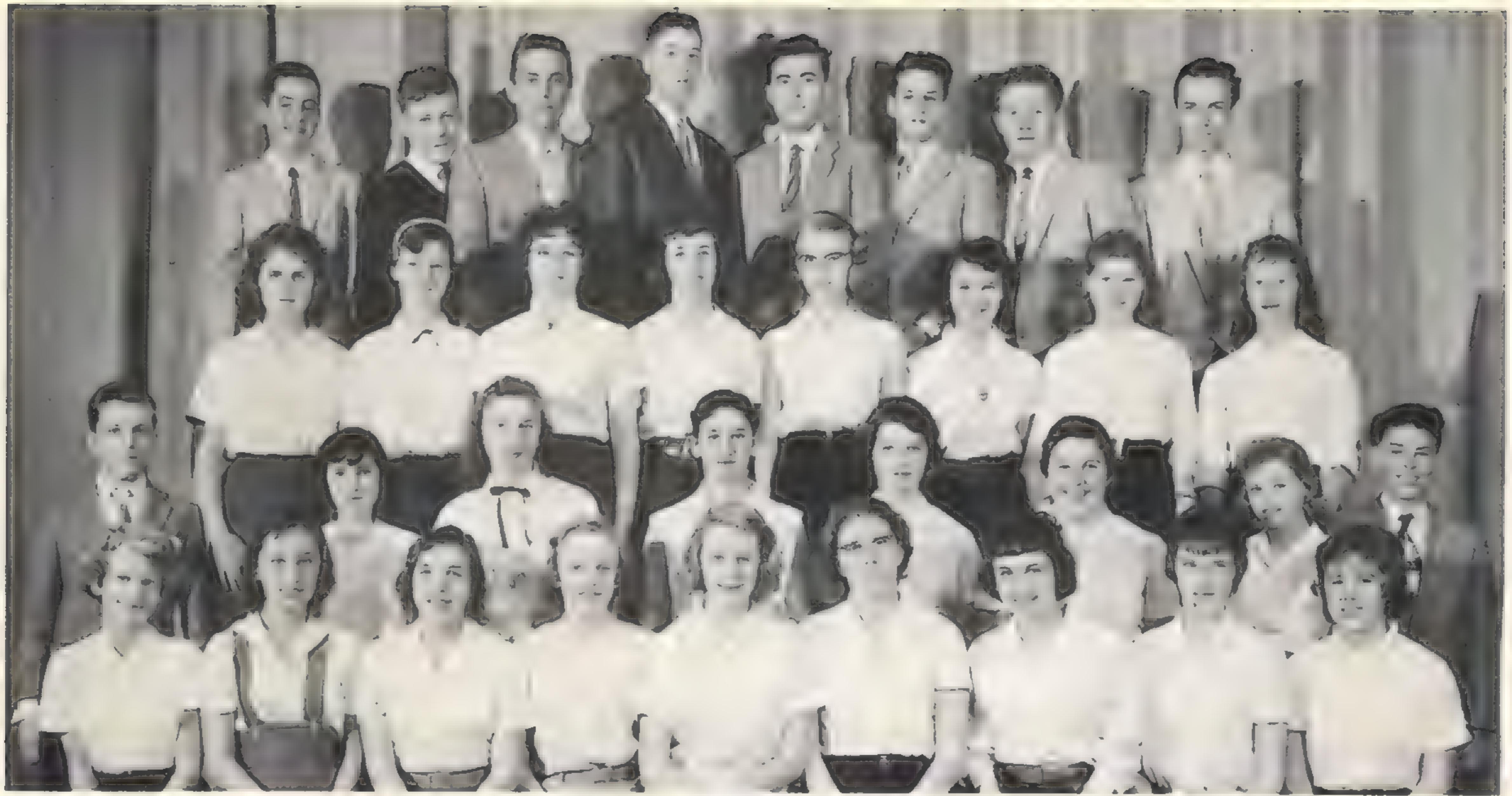
9D

Front row—l. to r.: Bob Lord, Dennis Robinson, Betty Watts, Pat Healey, Connie Weeks, Dawn Gzowski, Bruce Dunn, Harry Lovett.

Second row—Pauline Herschel, Elfriede Keller, Eleanor Heard, Hannelore Richter, Sharon Wright, Pat Hayward, Mary Pachaluck, Jacqueline Taylor, Linda McElroy.

Third row—Harold Collins, Steve Fujar, Ian Downey, John Fink, Gary Glason, Andy Kerrigan, Tom Hillock, Bob Midmiss.

Back row—John Veldhuis, Wayne Morrow, Murray Pearson, Jim Allen, Paul Horton, Bruce Buchan, Bruce Fair, John Bowden.



9E

Front row—l. to r.: Marlene Kerr, Karen Bowor, Linda Way, Miriam Mortimer, Donna Ross, Ruth Cowan, Judy Green, Margaret Bailey, Donna Vineham.

Second row—David Brydson, Claire Callan, Peggy Madill, Carol Callaghan, Gloria Alexander, Mary Murray, Lorraine Tedford, John Stutt.

Third row—Judy James, Jo Em Bettridge, Pat Hutchens, Susan Nixon, Beverley Barnes, Mariann Willis, Marilyn Reynolds, Marilyn Boniface.

Back row—Bob Stephenson, Glenn Hendrickson, Barry Whyte, Douglas Priestley, Arthur Eakin, Jon Lantz, Richard Seward, Bob Kilburn.



9F

Front row—l. to r.: Judy Ross, Monica Houghton, Goldie Stuckless, Jane Vink, Heather Braby, Lynn Sloan, Gail Webb, Dorothy Scully, Andrea Cashmore.

Second row—David Anderson, Terry Bunting, Linda Brodie, Lynn Vye, Judy Thompson, Renee Anastasoff, Claudette Greaves, Jim Bryson, Walter Strange.

Third row—John Holmes, Clifford Dunthorne, Ross Burkinshaw, Wayne Thompson, Jeffrey Weeks, Owen Gander, Warren Rice, Gary Colegate.

Fourth row—Bill Newbold, Kenneth Tipton, David White, Micahel Swinbourne, Clive Smith, Jeffrey Gray.



9G

Front row—l. to r.: Helen Bakalar, Dorothy Shannon, Sandra Burton, Marlene Doherty, Lynn Biehler, Georgina Doherty, Sandra James, Christine Schemmer.

Second row—Norm Tyler, Terry Wallbridge, Marion Wren, Lynn Cowling, Ann Bennett, Marilyn Watkins, Murray Death, Dan Reed.

Third row—Jim King, Ludwig Stoeche, Fraser Farquhar, Ed Jackson, Doug Gall, Jeff Pollard, Wayne Cook, Jim Perrin.

Back row—Gordon Cox, Don Grainger, Bill Dorman, Bob Hall, Jim Leistner, Raymond Heaney.



C9A

Front row—l. to r.: Linda Vidotto, Theresa Ciacomelli, Elaine Harrison, Joan Wardlaw, Elizabeth Brooks, Dorene Hunt, Marty Anderson, Margaret Coakley, Judy Christie.

Second row—Lucille Cayer, Carol Baines, Patricia Burtt, Pat Clegg, Janet Bowman, Joy Booth, Judith Rowcliffe, Dorothy Parson, Rosalie Romano.

Third row—Gladys Holmes, Cecilia Pare, Glenda Halligan, Norma Laver, Marilyn Irving, Jane Klop, Carole Robertson, Elizabeth McMullen, Linda Commission.

Back row—Doreen Moyle, Doro McDowell, Xandrea Mortimer, Marcella Baseggio, Susanna Welter, Elaine Phillips, Beverly Speare, Angela Freeman, Carolyn Pope.



C9B

Front row—l. to r.: Marilyn Bishop, Joan Nardilli, Glenda Greene, Melba Muirhead, Margaret Randell, Sandra MacLachlan, Sharon Milley, Dale Olsen.

Second row—Sandra Wanolings, Marilyn Best, Donna Banbury, Gayle Irving, Sandra Smith, Grace Usher, Hazel Bell, Susie Tanaka.

Third row—Susan Genno, Jerry Purkis, Carol Gordon, Loretta Elliott, Johanna Knopp, Ann Staring, Krystina Pienkos, Carol Black, Sonja Wilbur.

Back row—Marilyn Woolhouse, Ursula Okkels, Karin Heuser, Wendy Reaburn, Joan Goodhead, Sheila McGuire, Marion Usher, Angeline Holmes.



C9C

Front row—l. to r.: Kathy Hunter, Carolyn Larocque, Beverly Thomas, Betty Brock, Nancy Shaw, Mary Nelson, Joanne Steenhof, Marjorie Scale, Carolyn Valiquette, Barbara McFarlane, Donna Bell.

Second row—Susan Sedgwick, Rita Foden, Marilyn Ste. Marie, Giselle Raab, Joy Thomas, Donna Woodward, Patricia McFarlane, Pat Pollard, Philip LaRose,

Third Row—Barry Death, Ruth Curry, Laurie Ledger, Anne Broomer, Ed Harnden, Jim White, Jerry Ulatowski, Brian Slaughter, Elizabeth Denholm, Gail Izon, Lillian Sneyd.

Back row—Brian Rossitter, Paul Williams, John Elliot, Elain Wallace, Lucy Sietsma, Margaret Metcalfe, Norm Forrest, Bill Reeks, Brian Tomkinson.



T9A

Front row—l. to r.: Englebert Markovic, Ian Reynolds, Daniel Boyle, Trevor Anderson, Gordon English, Bob Grant, Jack O'Brien, Bob Semple.

Second row—Jim Dusko, James Griffith, Ken Cowan, Charles Doherty, Bob Hall, Keith Russell, Pierre Berube, Bryan Dawson.

Third row—Philip Collette, John Sherwood, Mickel Juriga, Gary Forbes, Peter LeMasurier, Peter Kieft, Donald Hodges.

Back row—Norman Scott, Ronald English, Wayne Cochrane, Bob Glen, Ken Jagger, Gordon Stott, Martin Seeley, Barry Enright.



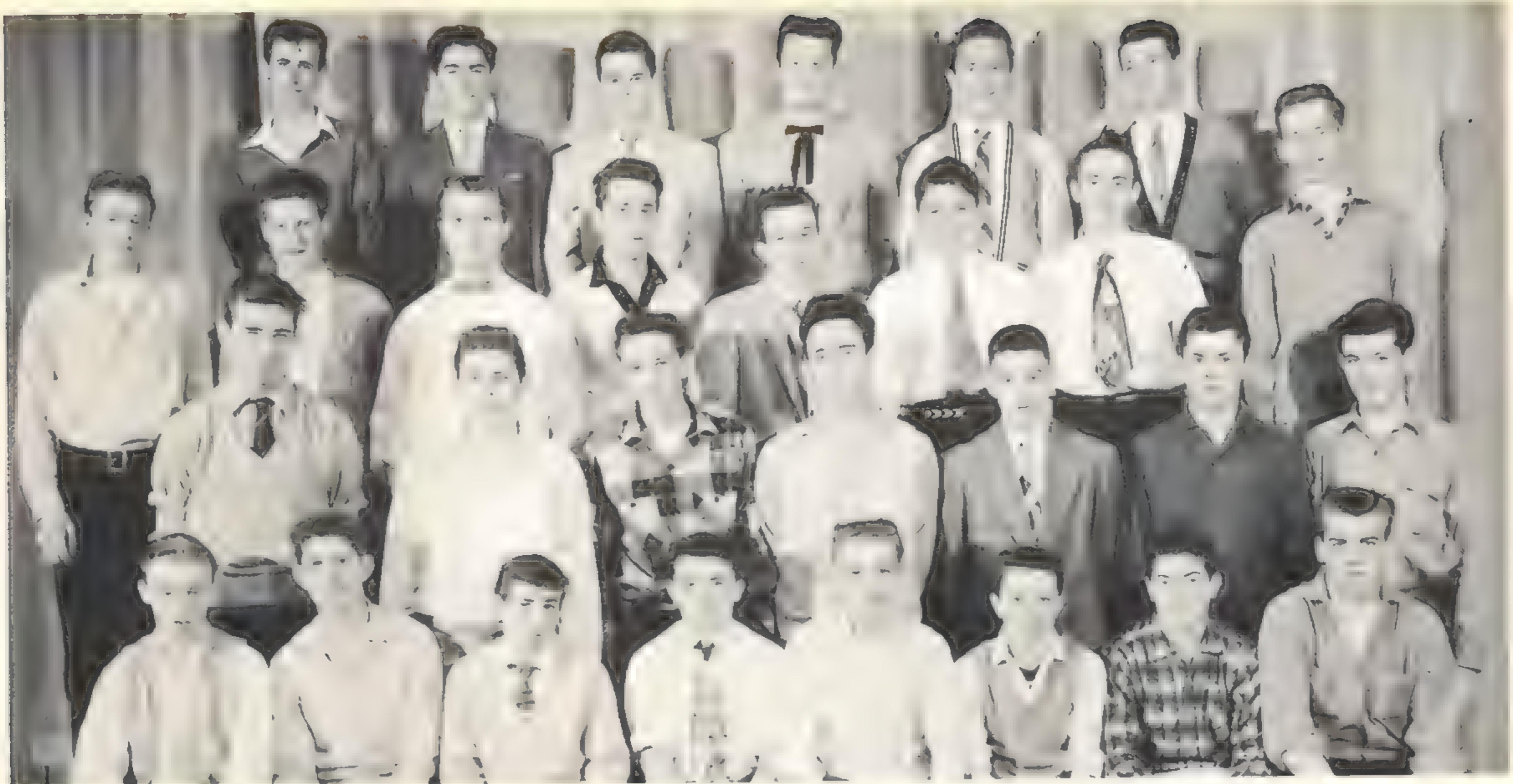
T9B

Front row—l. to r.: Tony Portelli, Ron Huttman, Ed Buttigieg, Brian Inglis, Ken King, Len Miller, Charles Dowdall, Ron Goruk.

Second row—Ray Stiles, Roland Young, Doug. Worgan, Doug Maxted, Ted Neeley, Duncan Miner, Keith Brooks, Jim Scinsbury, Mike Wood.

Third row—Keith Farmer, Dennis Smith, George Gugins, Pete Bifolchi, Ken Ritchie, Allan Sylver, Art James, Kevin Shield, Doug. McLean, Bruce Jeffery.

Back row—Dave Cullimore, Mike Allinson, Larry Leveque, Bob Marriott, Bob Miller, Jim Haywood, Lorne Peeler, Cliff Hayes.



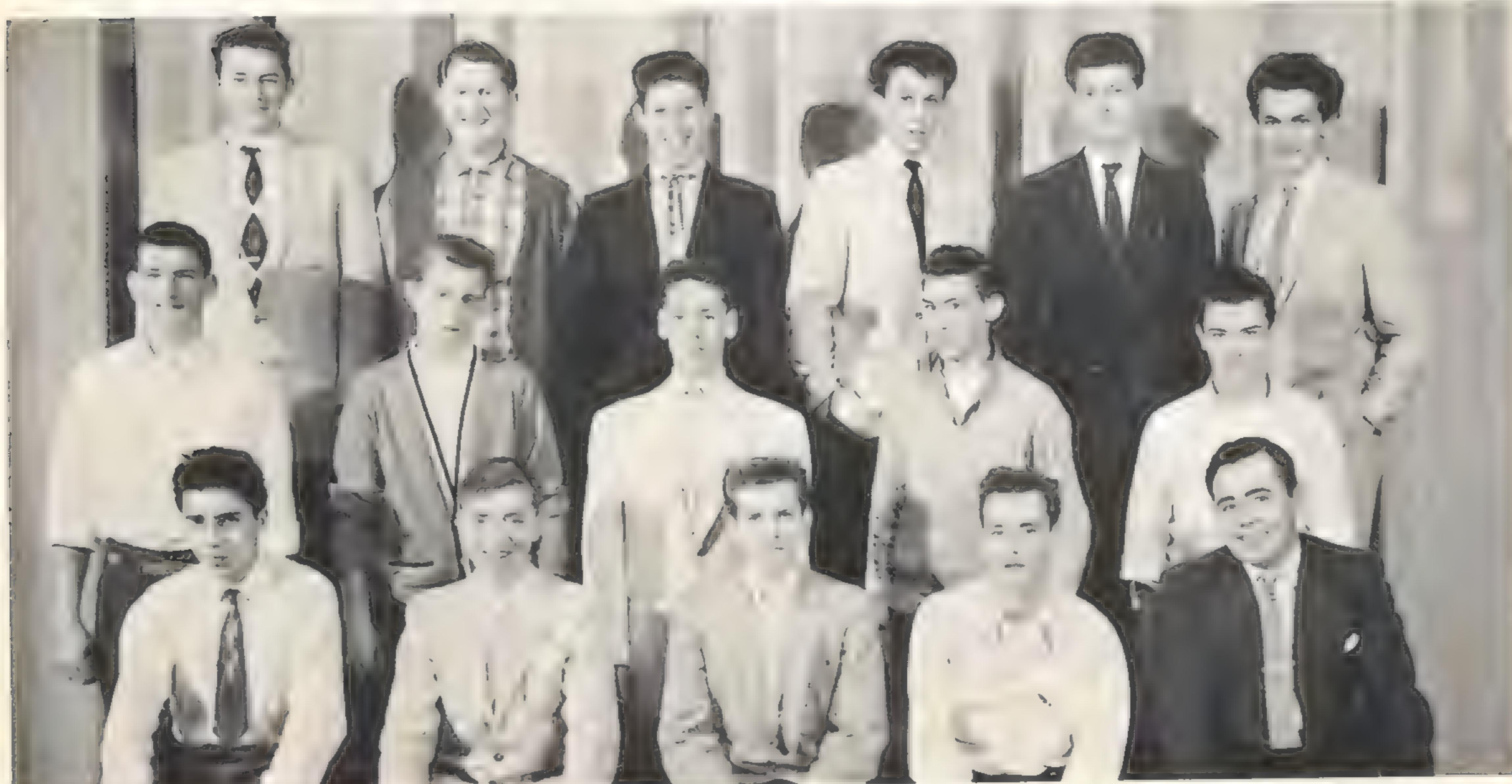
T9C

Front row—l. to r.: Richard Fryer, Graden Letherby, Leo Snell, Rod Coghlan, Bill Cherry, George Middleton, Garry Mudget, Tim Wickman.

Second row—Russel Phillips, Bob Satchell, Hayward Pelly, Jim Clark, John Ptashnic, Jim Galbraith, Bert Lockheart.

Third row—Steven Tanfield, Malcolm Stead, Paul Douglas, Harry Holmes, Don West, Gerry Brown, Richard Brown, Bill Robertson.

Back row—Joe Plewes, Ken Wood, Victor Dusty, Warner Norman, Ted Schlitt, Alex Downey.



T9D

Front row—l. to r.: Phillip Crush, Allan Church, William Wilder, Gary Maxted, Don Walker.

Second row—Warren Tough, Brian Screen, Robert Greenwood, Peter Hudson, Donald Roger.

Third row—Stanley Hitchman, George Hacock, Tony Welch, John Bothman, Barry Campbell, Harold Poole.

FORM NEWS - GRADE 9

9A

This year 9A consists of 15 girls and 18 boys. Our teacher is Mrs. Wright.

In academic achievements there was a great variation of marks. The highest average in the form was held by Sharon Howatt who had an average of 86% on the Christmas exams. From here the averages differed widely.

As for athletics 9A didn't have much activity, with the boys playing only one football game.

With the Easter exams approaching rapidly it probably won't be too long before we settled down to studying again, the result of which is yet to be seen.

- Bill Cormack

9B

This year 9B is made up of 14 hard-working girls and 18 boys.

The top girl in our room was Lauries Garred who was followed closely by our top boy Keith Ironside. Our form reps are Ann Austin and Fred Clarkson who keeps us up-to-date on inter-form news.

The girls did not do very well in their volleyball games and the scores had better not be mentioned. The boys only played one game of rugby, which they won.

The first "social event" of the year was our Christmas form party which was held at the home of our form teacher, Mr. Malloch. We danced and ate, a perfect way to end the first term of school.

- Robin Goddard

9C

Our form teacher is Mr. Van Vliet. Despite everyone's attempts to make high marks, our highest was a mere 79.1%. Our form representative, Gary Gray, keeps well informed on the activities in the school.

In inter-form football the boys lost their first and final game as the season was not completed. The girls, however, did a little better in volleyball, but then one can't win all the championships. We do have some athletes including Jaak Parn who plays goal for the Junior Hockey team.

One form party has been attempted and another is sure to be planned before the year is over.

We are all hoping and working for better results in both sports and marks for the rest of the year.

Paul Sharkey

9D

The first form party of the season was held at the home of Hanne Richter in November. Miss Cameron was there to chaperone the party and it proved to be lots of fun.

The 9D girls were very ambitious and won the volleyball championship of Grade Nine. This is not the end, since we are hopefully looking forward to the coming basketball competitions.

Parties and sports, however, are not the only interests of 9D, since nine people obtained first class honours on the Christmas exams. Their names are Harold Collins, Ian Downey, Steven Fujar, Eleanor Heard, Friede Keller, Murray Pearson, Jackie Taylor, Tom Slater and Connie Weeks.

9E

Gloria Alexander, a member of the ballet - She dances and bops and jives all day.

Marg. Bailey was a lady-in-waiting - Among the kids she's tops in rating. Bev Barnes is from our upper class and, something very true,

Bev always has a smile - no matter if she's blue.

A talented piano player is Jo-Em For that and everything she is a gem.

Marilyn B. has a lovely voice, Which makes her 9E's singing choice.

A ballet girl is Karen Bower

Always laughing, never sour.

David Brydson is often told

To mumble it out and be more bold.

From 9E is Carol C.,

A French Canadian she's proud to be.

Claire Callan is a friend to us all

She's in 9E and having a ball.

A quiet girl but in all truth

A true and good friend is our Ruth.

Arthur Eakin - Quite a boy!

The Fortune Teller's pride and joy.

Red-headed Jane is a real pal

And also quite a gal!

Nine E would be saner but not such a ball

If Miss Judy Green wasn't herself at all.

Glenn wants to become a famous hermatologist.

Don't ask us why, ask a psychologist.

A member of our chorus is Pat.

A thing she is working very hard at.

J J are the initials for Judy James,

For being a square she is not famed.

A quiet girl is Marlene Kerr

And we are all very fond of her.

A boy named Lantz is 9E's form rep

He does all his duties with vigor and pep.

Valerie Lindsay is a girl

We found out to be a real pearl.

Natural curls has Peggy Madill,

Music and French she does with a will.

Here's to Miriam at the top of the class

She's a bright, intelligent lass.

Mary is the happiest of all our girls

And we're not jealous of her curls.

A chum with us girls is Susan

And with the boys she isn't losin'.

Doug Priestly may be an opera star

Depending on how kind the fates are.

Helen Moore is a comely lass

Enjoy with her a demi-tasse.

Marilyn Reynolds is peachiest of girls,

Beauty, talent, and long red curls.

That Seward fellow of Nine E

Is not the least but inclined to be.

Our boy John Stutt is petite

But the requirements he does meet.

Bob Stephenson is our hockey star

And with the puck is on par.

A hunter is Bob K.

A rabbit he did catch one day.

A friend to all is Donna V.

That's why we're glad she's in Nine E.

Linda Way is a batterchox,

Oh no! we mean a chatterbox.

The "life-saver" of our class is Barry,
And now her books he tends to carry.
Bill Warren is lots of fun;
A scientist he may become.
Mariann Willis is very neat
And a love she's sure to meet.
Lorraine is smart and also cute;
She always has a smile to boot.
Our Conning Tower rep. is Miss Donna Ross,
Without her to report us, we'd be at a loss.

9F

Our form representative is Warren Rice and our athletic representative is Dorothy Scully. 9F has not had any social life as a group this year but Dorothy Scully has been our claim to fame because she was one of the two charming Ladies-in-Waiting at the Junior Prom. Monica Houghton was the valedictorian at Pelmo Park School; she made an excellent farewell speech.

Our three top pupils in 9F are Ross Burkinshaw, Andrea Cashmore and Warren Rice. Andrea Cashmore is the only student from 9F in the operetta.

The girls have played volleyball and at the present are doing tumbling, trampoline and badminton work. The girls that participated in trampoline work are: Judy Thompson, Judy Ross, Goldie Stuckless, Monica Houghton, Gail Webb and Claudette Greaves. The following girls played on the 9F girl volleyball team: Judy Thompson, Monica Houghton, Gail Webb, Judy Ross, Lyn Sloan, Linda Brodie, Lyn Vye, Dorothy Scully, and Claudette Greaves.

The boys are going to enter a basketball team into the house league between the forms. Some of our boys engage in hockey in Weston Arena, Dave White, Jeff Weeks, Mike Swinbourne, Bill Newbold, John Homes, Walter Strange, Ross Burkinshaw and Terry Bunting.

All three of our country's defence corps are found in the cadets in this area and each is represented in our class room. In the Army Cadets we have Clive Smith, Wayne Thompson, and Jim Bryson. In the Sea Cadets there is just one of our pupils who is Jeff Grey. Owen Gander is in the Air Cadets.

In the fall the boys entered a rugby team in the house league; they did not win but played very well. The pupils who participated in the rugby sessions were Ron Grist, Dave White, Jeff Weeks, Mike Swinbourne, Bill Newbold, Walter Strange, Jeff Grey, Owen Gander and Ken Tipton.

Gary Colgate seems to be a great enthusiast in badminton because he is the only pupil in our class who goes to the classes at the Illustrious. Also we have a few boys in our class playing outside summer sports such as baseball.

- Clifford Dunthorne

9G

Mr. Lee - Check that physique.
Helen Bakalar - I'll just stand here till Doug goes by.
Ann Bennett - Cute as a daisy, and twice as crazy.
Lynn Biehler - How's the weather up there Grist?
Sandra Burton - By the light of the study lamp.
Rick Cameron - An innocent bystander.
Wayne Cook - My topic is the "Blue Jay".
Lynn Cowling - A RARE natural blonde.
Gordon Cox - Little man with big ideas.
Murray Death - A likable fellow (at times).
Georgina Docherty - sweetest little smile, and that's not all.
Marlene Doherty - A rough, tough, creampuff.

Bill Dorman - Commonly referred to as mouse.
Fraser Farquhar - Blushing carrot top forever.
Doug Gall - Cigarettes -- what are they???.
Don Grainger - Studious Student.
Bob Hall - A good fellow, slow but sure.
Ray Heaney - Bounze to the ounze.
John Hutcheson - Communicates occasionally.
Ed Jackson - Pocket Rocket of the Minor League.
Sandra James - Good to get along with.
Larry Johnson - Meet me at the Alamo. (Davy Crockett fan.)

Jim King - Form prefect, and entertainer.
Jim Leistner - Our well chosen president. (A paid ad)
Jim Perrin - Brigitte Bardot fan. Hobby - studies figures.

Jeff Pollard - Cheerio, there, old chap!
Johnette Quinn - Oh! Those dimples.
Dan Reed - Nice guy: always has money to lend.
Dorothy Shannon - That friendly smile.
Ludwig Stoecke - "Here I am you lucky people."
Norman Tyler - "But, sir, I am standing."
Marilyn Watkins - Has her eyes on the guys.
James Wolett - He didn't last long.
Marion Wren - Junior Volleyball champ.
Archie Stratton - Newcomer to 9G.
Terry Wallbridge - Newcomer to 9G.
Christine Schemmer - Condemned to solitary confinement, for writing this mess.

C9A

This year C9A is an unusually large form consisting of 40 girls. Our form representative on the Student Council is Pat Burtt. Our form's athletic representative is Janet Bowman. We had an inter-form volleyball team which was not too successful, but those who participated in this activity had an enjoyable time. We are planning to have an inter-form basketball team which we hope will be more successful.

The girls taking cookery during the first semester entertained some of their teachers at a Cocoa Party in Room 105 in January.

Elaine Harrison is a member of the I.S.C.F. Club and Elaine Phillips is a member of the Glee Club. Elaine and Glenda Halligan were on the Decorating Committee for the Junior Prom.

- Xandea Mortimer

C9B

This year there are 39 girls enrolled in C9B with Mrs. Hawkey as form room teacher.

Our class prefect is Sandra Smith and our athletic representative is Laura Brown. Both girls are doing a very efficient job in their offices.

The following girls are on the volleyball team: Laura Brown, Grace Usher, Joan Goodhead, Sandra Smith, Susan Genno, Krystina Pienkos, Elaine Rak and Sheila McGuire. They were quite successful in the series but were defeated in the final play-off.

An enjoyable class party was held in October at the home of Jerry Purkis.

- Karin Heuser

C9C

This year C9C consists of 28 girls and 13 boys under the guidance of Miss Scott, our form teacher. Our class has been fortunate enough to take general mathematics instead of commercial mathematics, and six girls are taking French instead of music or art. After struggling with the winter exams we obtained marks in these subjects which were on the whole above average.

The result of the girls' volleyball was that we won two games out of four. Our girls' athletic representative is Ruth Curry, and Elaine Wallace was the captain of our volleyball team. In P. E. the girls have started square dance and practice basketball.

The boys in football fared about the same as the girls did in volleyball. They have started their hockey and basketball which have renewed their hopes.

Unfortunately we haven't had any form parties, but Giselle Raab, our form representative, is planning to have one in the near future. So far this year C9C has worked well together and we all are striving to get through without trying the final exams.

- Joanne Steenhof

T9A

T9A is a class of 25. Our form teacher is Mr. Allard, room 103 and our form prefect is Daniel Boyle. The class as a whole isn't very good in sports for we lost our football game against T9B. But, there is one person in our room who is on the Junior Hockey team and his name is Ian Reynolds. He has scored 1 goal and assisted 2 so far. In the Christmas Exams 2 pupils in T9A were in the top 5 out of the 130 in T9. They were Trevor Anderson who was third and Pete Kieft who was fifth.

- Trevor Anderson

T9C-2

Interform sports was the chief extra-curricular activity for the 19 boys in Mr. Hoey's form this year, although we didn't do so well. We had a team in interform basketball, and won one game by default but lost the one against T9D and 9G.

Our Ted Schlitt was on both the Junior Rugby and Junior Hockey teams and Paul Douglas was the waterboy for both the Junior and Midget basketball teams.

Our top student at the Christmas exams was John Pata with 74.6 per cent, and second was Bert Lockart. John was also our form rep.

The woman was filling out a blank form in order to open a checking account. When she came to the space labeled "age", she hesitated.

The clerk waited patiently, then leaned over and whispered, "The longer you wait, the worse it gets."

T9B

In September T9B started out with 35 husky boys but due to circumstances beyond our control we ended up with 32. In our attempts with inter-form football we won the games that we played. Also on February 5 we lost our first attempts at basketball.

We have the top "T9's" in the school. Such as Arthur James, Doug Warger, and Clifford Hayes.

T9C-1

Our class is O.K., but most of the teachers don't think so. The class consists of all boys, some are handsome, such as Tim Wickman and Malcolm Stead who are always in front of the mirrors in all our shops, but the one the girls go for is Elvis (Russell Phillips). The favourite of all the teachers is Gerry Brown and Joe Plewes who have boots 10 sizes too big. Dick Staring who is always sick on exam days. Then there is Gary Mudgett and Don Mitanidis, who never have their work done. Also we have Jim Galbraith, Rodney Coghlan, and Bill Cherry who always play hookey. Then last we have Richard Fryer and Steve Tanfield who are always talking about cars.



G.A.A. EXECUTIVE

l. to r. they are: Sylvia Papa, Anita Ramage, Elizabeth Henderson, Darlene Miskimins.

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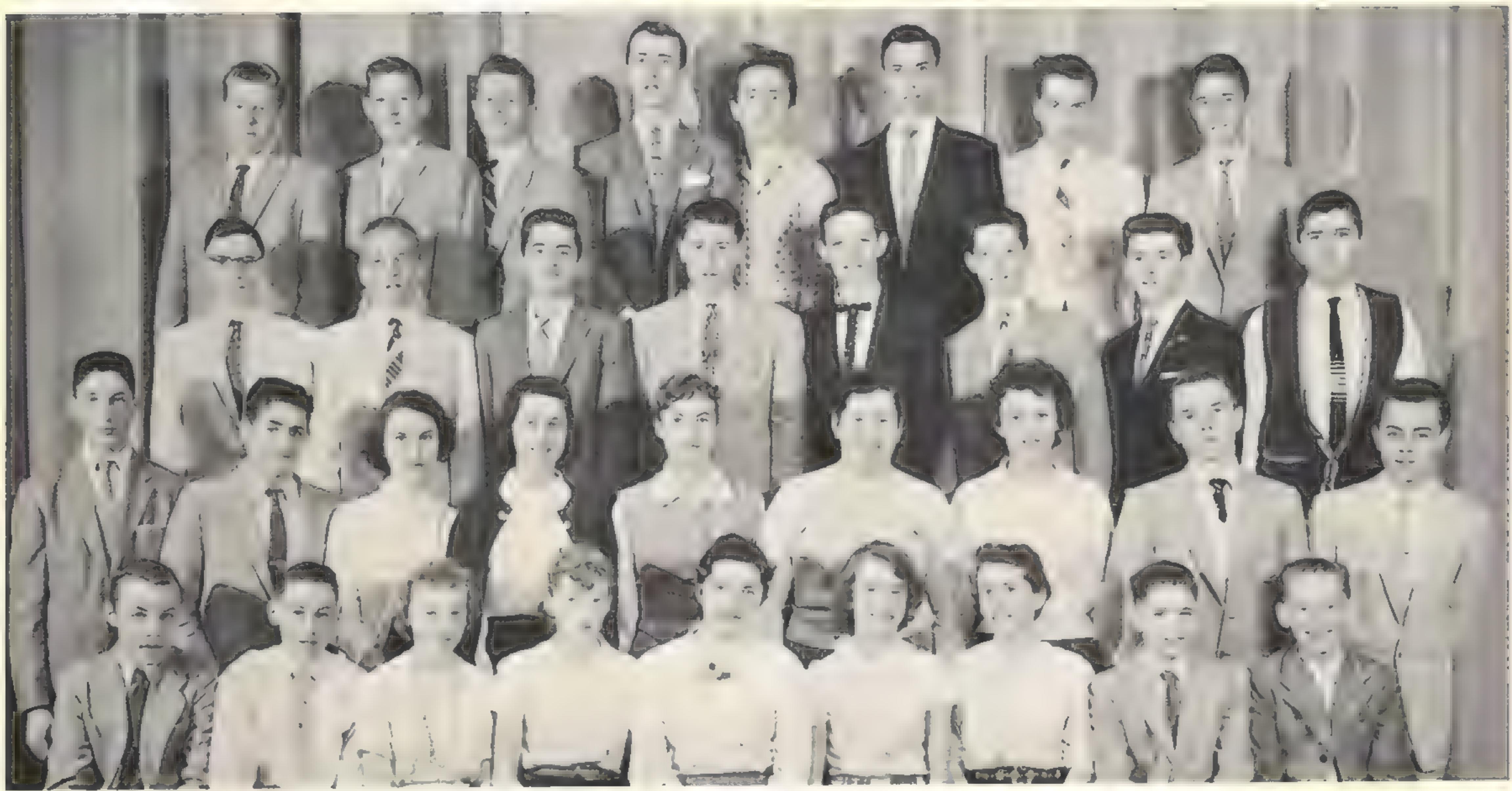
10A

Front row—l. to r.: Brenda Walton, Joan Hassard, Linda Moore, Alison Hunter, Kathy Jarvis, Shirley Wardlaw, Dawna Whittlesea, Barbra Stovell.

Second row—Anna Marie Choffe, Janet Moffat, Linda Kowalchuk, Phyllis Bezzo, Vivien Warren, Pat Ritchie, Linda Christenson, Marilyn MacIntyre, Sally Thompson, Eileen Godfrey.

Third row—Pat Barefoot, Lynne McNeill, Mary Ann Glebe, Gary Thornton, David Ross, Bruce Mathewson, Carol Davidson, Tiina Parn, Gerry Boyko.

Back row—Doug Dingeldein, Reinhard Roesler, Bob Shaw, Marty Vagners, Bill Farr, Bruce Burgess, Leonard Skinner.



10B

Front row—l. to r.: Rick Bennett, Bob Hanmer, Paul Horne, Bill Heighway, Lee Johanson, Rudy Zimshek, Tom Heath, John Charlton.

Second row—John Bowring, John Nield, Graeme Thompson, John Kitay, Dennis Hawkridge, Larry Fagan, Ray Stittle, Mike Patrick.

Third row—John Cairns, Jack Robins, Pat Scharbach, Joan Culver, Anita Richter, Bette Ann Packer, Sandra Armstrong, Ted Wagner, Don Gaudet.

Back row—Ron Findlay, Bob Burgess, Sharon Higgs, Christine Huddleston, Sylvia Devins, Ruth Plewes, June Anderson, Robin Smart, John Farmer.



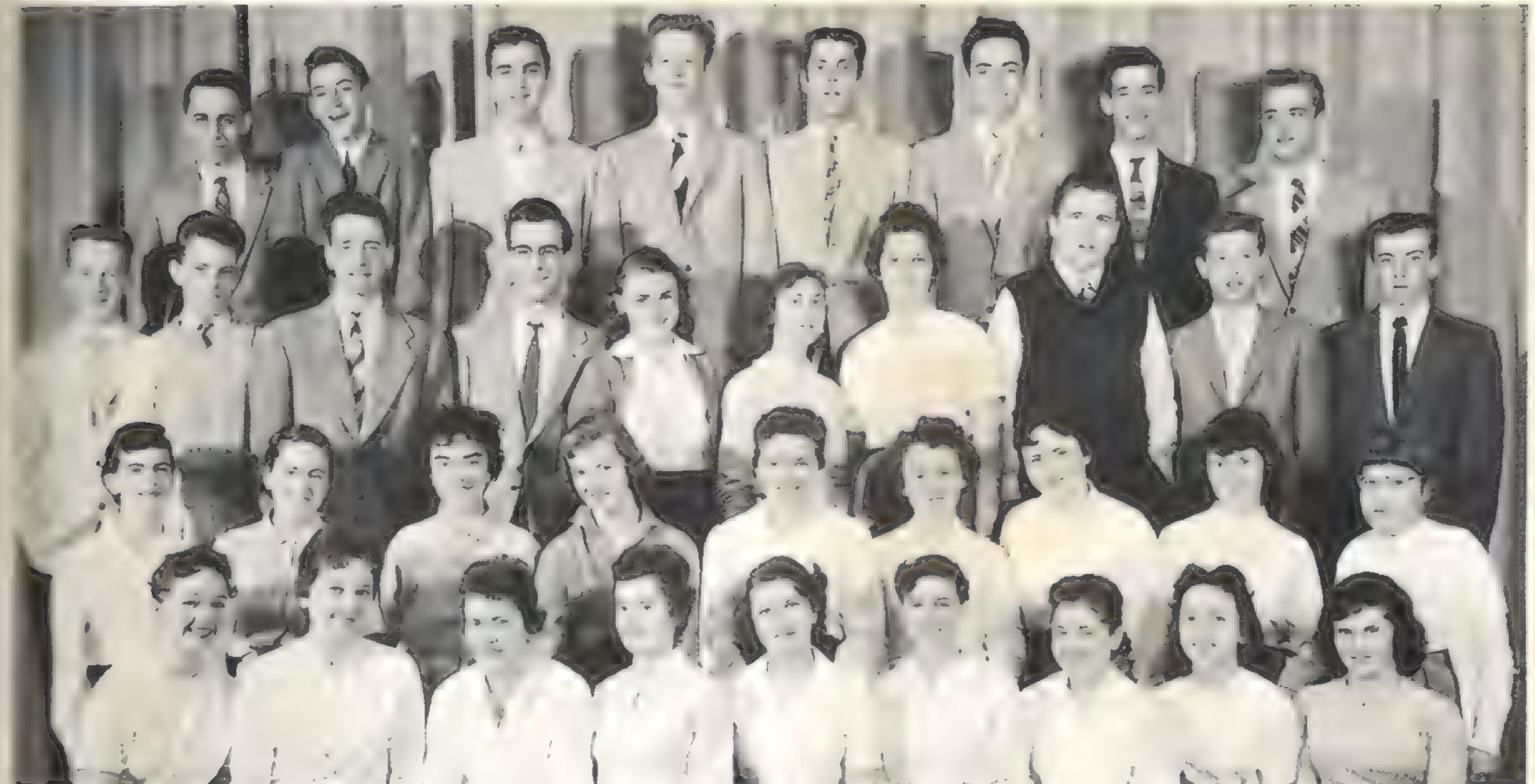
10C

Front row—l. to r.: Jill Victor, Gloria Trimble, Sandra Patterson, Marianne Larson, Marjorie Byers, Linda Bell, Donna Conlanelo, Marcia Warwick, Margaret James.

Second row—Heather Allen, Dianne Bobinski, Ann Riordon, Jackie Quantrill, Lynn DelBel, Sandra Bishop, Donna Ekin, Rima Danielius, Sharon Burlington.

Third row—Al Goulding, Geale McCracken, Dave Emsley, Gary Hunt, Ron Grainger, John Shearson, Bruce West, Ted Sainsbury.

Back row—Andy Moorhead, Dan Mariage, Ted Barrow, Alex Guiney, Ross Campbell, Walter Murray, John Waller, Alan Stroud, Maurice Konigen.



10D

Front row—l. to r.: June Miller, Beverley Bean, Judy Byers, June Henry, Anna Pataky, Eleanor Chalmers, Sharon Bridge, Frances Campbell, Pamela Penrose.

Second row—Helen Moore, Donna Rammage, Sandra Robertson, Pat Nolan, Pat McCloskey, Pat Kingdon, Vivian Mayberry, Bricie Pope, Sylvia Clarke.

Third row—Peter Jefferson, Tom Coward, Pete Hutchens, Bob Mizen, Jane Garrett, Loison Jones, Lynda Jeffs, Leslie Annis, Wilf Steenhof, Ross Atkinson.

Back row—Doug Smith, David Sararas, Richard Vag, John Kolish, Neal Martin, Don Brown, Jack Boultebee, Don Gilmore.



TOE

Front row—l. to r.: Ian Wright, Lois Gardiner, Sheila Byrne, Dale Dixon, Lorraine Robinson, Kathy Christie, Marge Watson, Valerie Lindsay, Maida Cate, Kenneth Robertson.
Second row—Brian Sharkey, Leona Zimnik, Trudi Bunting, Carol Thompson, Bernice Quiggan, Jane Mills, Sherry Miller, Joanne Van Raalte, Bill Reay.
Third row—Jim Wilson, Howie Morton, Howard Collier, Michael Boggs, Dave Kerfoot, Peter Johnston, Frank Lippay, Denes Pataky.
Back row—John Burt, Jim Durfey, Bill Kent, Theo Dejager, Bob Atcheson, Ken Vaughan, Andy Sileika, Jeff Goulding.



C10A

Front row—l. to r.: Carol Taylor, Carole Armstrong, Merle Bolte, Pat Brooks, Betty Burns, Dorothy Christie, Donn Eastman, Lynda Eadie, Diane Finlay.
Second row—Kathleen Fewson, Joan Shearer, Irmgard Wittkopp, Helga Frankhauser, Emmy Jaarsma, Eileen Howard, Diane Kendall, Phyllis Seeley.
Back row—Pat Shapcott, Lynda Smith, Judy Taylor, Pauline Foster, Elizabeth Stuckless, Gloria Reed, Sheila Phillip, Diane Osborne, Maureen McGee, Wendy McLean.



C1OB

Front row—l. to r.: Elaine Hall, Jill Hillidge, Donna Nicolek, Diane Clyde, Susan Londry, Gwen MacMillan.
Second row—Ruth Holmes, Audrey Petherick, Margo Wilson, Evelyn Teuma Castelletti, Helen Sladek, Donene Lashcock, Pat Curtis, Sandra McLeish.
Back row—Lynda Durling, Eva Winter, Maxine O'Neill, Barbara Jennings, Sandra Kuzick, Linda Southorn, Linda Daniels, Theresa Goll.



C1OC

Front row—l. to r.: Marlene Brown, Sharon Stewart, Margaret Templeton, Angela Milani, Evelyn Nicol, Marian Zimnicki, Linda Anderson.
Second row—Paul Annis, Dave Ambrose, Margaret Tamminga, Linda Fenton, Diane Burgess, Joe Rossitter.
Back row—John Scrace, Gordon Dickson, Ray Styles, Dave Goldsworthy, Pat Healey, Bruce Wilson.



TIOA

Front row—l. to r.: David McKane, Garry Enright, Gordon Brooks, Harry Kapitan, Ronald Pollard, D. McClocklin, Wayne Bailey, Joey Dicecco, Peter McCuaig, Peter Nicholson, Steve Payne.
Second row—Ted Harris, Ted Hewitt, Douglas Marshall, Norman McEachnie, Allan Nelson, Kenneth Campbell, Roger Bilodeau, Peter Tiveron, Robert Murphy, Lorne Toogood, Bob Lambie.
Back row—Ed Ewing, Doug Middleton, Bruce Sticklee, Wayne Wright, Walter Bamber, Roy Brooks, Ed Kitchener, Bob Hilton, George Allen, Peter Wells, Albert Fournier.



TIOB

Front row—l. to r.:— John DeMille, Frank Marek, Fred Kerrison, John Hoare, King Perry, Howie Wiersema, David Austin, Doug White.
Second row—Clyde Moore, Art Howel, George Walker, Bill Haley, Bob Brock, Terry Bird, Mike Guyett, Peter Yells, Jim Parker.
Third row—Paul Denyes, Gary Turner, Tom Tarling, John Pearson, Reg. Hill, George Yuill, Ron Peterson, Stan Gateley, Corrie Fewson, Jim Stephens.
Back row—Dave Sanders, Don Hudson, Steve Gate, Paul Allen, Al Groat, Wayne Richardson, Jim Gwilliams.

FORM NEWS - GRADE 10

10A

Since 10A is made up of 11 boys and 25 girls, there are approximately 2 3/11 girls for each boy.

Our prefects are Kathy Jarvis and Reinhard Roessler. Girls' athletic rep. is Vivien Warren. Unfortunately our girls have won only one out of three games in inter-form volleyball.

So far we have had two form parties. The first was a bowling party with refreshments served later at Kathy Jarvis' house. The second form party started out with tobogganing, and we had dancing and refreshments later at Anna Marie Choffe's house.

10A again this year is a very musical class, since our form makes up the string section of the school orchestra which is directed by Mr. Dvorak. We are happy to say that we took an active part in the operetta.

Our form teacher is Mr. Ferguson who also happens to be our math. teacher.

- Gerry Boyko

10B

Our class this year fared well in inter-form sports. In baseball and football we won the majority of our games but failed to win either title.

Two representatives, Rick Bennett and John Nield were members of the midget basketball team. Rick was also on the Junior football team.

During the Christmas holidays our class had two parties. The first one was at Sandra Armstrong's home and the other at Betty Ann Packer's. Both parties were successful.

At the Junior Prom, Anita Richter was crowned the princess.

Our academic standards were excellent with the following achieving first class honours: Ruth Plewes, Graeme Thompson, Bob Burgess, and Pat Scharback.

- Bob Hanmer, Rick Bennett

10C

10C now consists of 37 pupils. This number has varied since the beginning of the year. Our form teacher is Mr. Sneddon and our prefects are Ross Campbell and Sandra Patterson. Sandra was among the top 13 nominated for Princess of the Junior Prom.

With Heather Allen as the girls' athletic rep, the girls got off to a good start in volleyball. However, they slowed down when they reached the semi-finals. The boys were not too successful in the inter-form football games.

We were represented on the school's junior football team by John Waller and Ron Grainger.

We have had four form parties which have all been successful. They have all been dancing parties. Two have been at the home of Bruce West, one at Sandra Bishop's and one at Linda Ball's.

We were sorry that Andrew Wilson had to go into the hospital before Christmas because of a car accident. We hope it won't be too long before he's able to get around again.

- Gloria Rumble

10D

This year 10D is composed of 35 students; 20 girls and 15 boys, under the capable leadership of Mr. Burgess. Already 10D has had four Form Parties - the first three being at Neil Martin's house. The last one, which was a New Year's Eve party, was at Pamela Penrose's home. Everybody had a good time and we are looking forward to more activities in the future.

Dick Vag was centre for the junior football team as well as playing on the junior hockey team for a few games until he left to attend Oakwood Collegiate. John Kolish is on the midget basketball team. Due to the lack of interest, our inter-form football team was disqualified when not enough players showed up at the games. In inter-form volleyball our girls played five games and won two of them. We hope to have a winning inter-form basketball team when the games start shortly.

Our Class Representatives are Sharon Bridge and Tom Coward. One of our girls, Anna Pataky, was a semi-finalist in the school Princess Contest.

The results of the Christmas exams were average but we plan to make a better showing at Easter and we hope that there will be very few pupils writing the finals in June.

- Don Brown

10E

Trudi Bunting is sweet and demure,
It seems poor marks she can't procure.
From coast to coast Sherry Millar goes
So in geography much she knows.
Willy Kent is our Ty Power,
He dreams of Shirley by the hour.
Our boy Theo thought he'd change his name,
But we liked it so much he left it the same.
In our French class all was serene,
Unfortunately someone manufactured the Dauphine.
Howie Morton's the one who'll giggle and giggle,
Till one day he'll have a permanent wiggle.
Nice blond hair and big blue eyes
Help Bob A. rate with the rest of the guys.
Ian Wright for sure isn't tall
But he's a terror and makes up for us all.
Jim Lantz is our "All American Boy"
To him the girls are, oh, so coy.
Jane Mills is quiet, sweet and neat
Her personality is hard to beat.
Carole is our bestest gal
But that's because she thinks of Al.
My name is Margo, I wrote this rhyme
Please don't accuse me of any crime.
I must confess it's not all true
But we thought we'd acquaint ourselves with you.
If not included please don't fret
The demands of the presses must be met.

Mr. Hewitt: "We'll have only a half day of school this morning."

12-C: "Hurrah!"

Mr. Hewitt: "We'll have the other half this afternoon."

C10A

Even though our wonderful form teacher Mrs. Patterson was away and not able to tell us to eat an egg each day, we won the grade 10 championship in volleyball over all grade 10's, and also defeated the grade nine winners, but were defeated by the grade twelves. One of our girls, Maureen McGee, from C10A was chosen in the top 15 for the Princess. Although she did not win we were very proud of her. Also Maureen was chosen for the school's volleyball team.

Emmy Jaarsma received an award for being tops in the commercial 9's last year. We are proud to have her in our class.

Irmgard Wittkopp is our athletic representative.

We are also very fortunate to have two prefects this year, Joan Shearer and Carol Taylor, who are two very hard working girls.

C10B

C10B consisted of twenty-five girls but now consists of twenty-three. Mr. Thompson is our form teacher, who teaches us geography.

Unfortunately two of our class members were in a serious accident and missed a great deal of work but now have resumed their studies.

Diane Clyde and Lynda Durling were chosen to represent our class in the student council, and they have been doing a good job.

Although we lost every one of our games in volleyball, we intend to do better in the future. Audrey Petherick was chosen as our athletic rep.

- Donna Nicolek

C10C

C10C consists of 13 boys and 8 girls. It is headed by our home teacher, Mr. Yeigh. Dianne Burgess and Ted Windsor are the class reps.

In November a form party was held at the home of Linda Fenton at which all had a good time.

In sports the girls are having a successful year in inter-form basketball, winning most of their games. Some of the girls on the team are: Linda Anderson, Marlene Brown, Diane Burgess, Angela Milani, and Margaret Templeton.

The boys were doing a fine job in basketball until they lost to 10C. Some of the basketball team were David Ambrose, David Goldsworthy, Joe Rossitter, Ted Windsor, Pat Healey, Mike O'Neil, Gene Yakymchuk, and Bruce Wilson. In other sports our room has Gerald King who is playing senior hockey and Ted Windsor, playing junior hockey.

- Pat Healey and Bruce Wilson

T10A

This is the story of the T10A boys,
Written by Stickle who's one of the boys,
To start with there's Bamber who's quite a good fruit
farmer,
And then there is Nicholson who's quite a good blob
charmer,
There is Allen the red head,
And Lambie the postman,
Also Enright the Sergeant,
And Tiveron the harmless,
We have Fournier who's called Frenchy,
And an Orvis named Harry,
We have an Elvis named Wright,
And a Nelson named Allen,
Old Steve Payne is a runner,
And Marshall the "Gunner"

There are Pollard and McKane,
Who have lots of brain,
And Hewitt, Hilton, and Kapitan,
Who would like to be the same,
There's a cat named DiCecco,
Who drives a big Oldsie,
And Harris who goes to sleep thinkin,
We have Campbell and Toogood
Who are very good buddies,
And Middleton who you might say
Is almost a hubby
There's a blonde who is Murphy
That we sometimes call proxy
We have Bilodeau with a Ford Go Go Go
And Brooks and McClocklin
Who have very good looks.

T10B

Our form consists of 33 men seeking careers in the technical field. Our form teacher is Mr. Wilson and our form representative is Terry Bird.

Jim Parker is pleased with his car -- he thinks aging is as good for cars as it is for wood. He has a burial plot already bought for his car. The stone reads, "Rust in Peace". His tires are so thin you can even see the air. Gary Turner will never become another Arthur Murray -- he has two main problems, his right and left feet.

Jim Stephens rushes out of the room every night, but we can't blame him because we know who he's going to meet, lucky boy! Steve Gate is the highest in the room both academically and physically (6 feet 2-1/2 inches and 75 per cent).

Paul Denyes, Stan Gately and Al Groat are all musicians who play in a group called the Roulettes.

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Pyramid work is a popular activity in girls' P. E. At the left is June Henry. At the centre, bottom, are Judy and Marjorie Byers. At the right is Jane Mills, and at the rear, centre, is Mollie Palmer.

FOR THOSE LEISURE TIME HOURS THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

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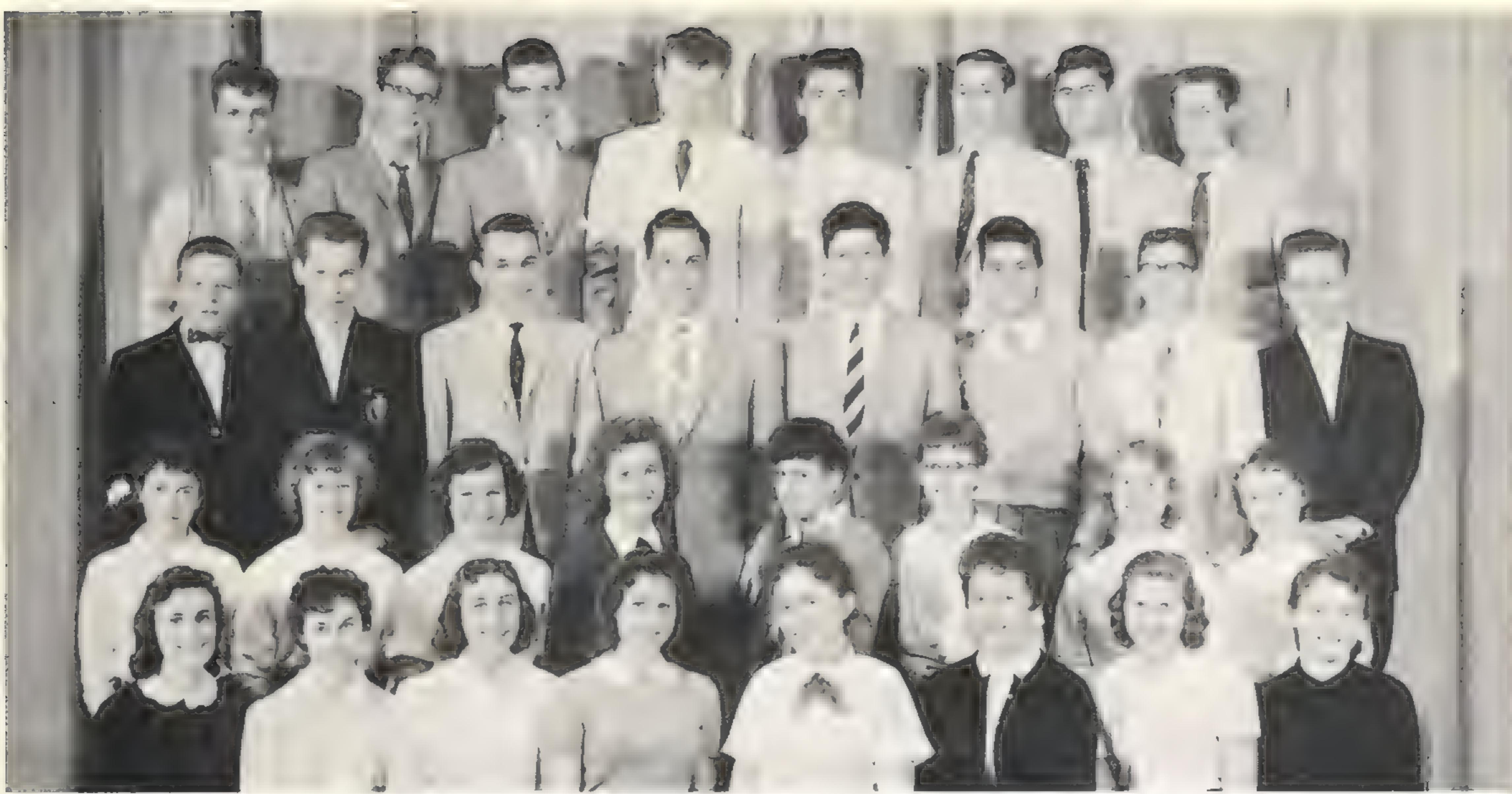
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11A

Front row—l. to r.: Charlotte Milligan, Adele Moore, Bev Sinclair, Molly Palmer, Laura Cooper, Anna Stamerjohanns, Lynda Scott, Gerda Sebris.
Second row—Julie Lydan, Rosemarie Kelly, Sheila Haire, Sarma Kalins, Rosemary McGlenning, Diane Hollingworth, Gail Dobson, Diane Drummond.
Third row—Robert Dool, Anthony Rasser, Ron Smith, Paul Mathewson, David MacEachern, David Bowring, Ted Ducker, Winston Kelman.
Back row—Walter Greenwood, Bill Sinclair, Ken Cresswell, Craig Simpson, Gerhart Wittkopp, Bruce McGregor, Allan Salsberg, Bill Allen.



11B

Front row—l. to r.: Gail McVeety, Janet Moore, Carol Todd, Sharon Conway, Heather Hawe, Sharon Moule, Elizabeth Greenland, Penny Windeatt.
Second row—William Goul, Sandra McLean, Clara Banks, Gayle Hiron, Gayle Virgin, Marjorie McLeod, Cecil Harnden, Ken Young.
Third row—Robert Schubert, Jim Latimer, Murray Stovell, Currie Ward, Don Rutherford, Robert Selvage, David Fuller, Ron Ashmore, Don Gregg.
Back row—Dave Howland, Peter McNab, Arthur Trznadel, Doug Kinsman, Fred Ostermeier.



11C

Front row—l. to r.: Marilynn Wilson, Lorraine Darlington, Ruth Ann Houston, Sandy Bannerman, Joanne Gillam, Delma Orcutt, Andrea Ross, Elaine Holland.

Second row—Richard Cordick, Joanne Middlemiss, Ruth Dickin, Mildred Hutchens, Judy Kring, Cora Mason, Gail Miller, Elinor Allen, Bill Richards.

Third row—Grant Hogarth, John Wright, Brian Annis, Tom Haywood, Doug Britton, Bob Campbell, Bob McLean, Barry McKeen, Mike Baker.

Back row—Bob Lawrence, Gary Rayner, Doug Storey, Paul Elder, Jim Smith, Frank Seymour, Carl Lashbrook.



11D

Front row—l. to r.: Carol Davidson, Ann Montgomery, Lawrie Grindlay, Judy Coward, Doreen Gould, Mary-Lynne Swayze, Brenda Higginson, Virginia Inglis.

Second row—Barry Coon, Sue Hulf, Jo-Anne Boon, Sheila Ireland, Margaret Jones, Margaret Keeling, Dianne Dougall, Garry Campbell.

Third row—Maurice Ross, Douglas Watt, Dennis Summers, Glenn Cockwell, Gordon Francis, Robert Reid, Dennis Hepburn, Myron Lasko, Harold York.

Back row—Ronald Boden, Paul Kettela, Robert Britton, Thomas Makin, Ken Weisbrod, John G. Middlebro.

**C11A**

Front row—l. to r.: Shirley Chapman, Roberta Cooney, Chris Dicks, Dianne Hewitt, Sandra Sainsbury, Carolyn Seymour, Marlene Smith, Morag Stewart.
Second row—Elaine August, Alice Burlington, Marilyn Davis, Kathy Easton, Lynda McFarland, Diane Howard, Leva Priede, Leona Jordan.
Back row—Ingrid Keller, Diane Leavey, Carol Leitch, Diane Fisher, Judy Mercer, Marion Ireland, Virginia Quipp, Carol Scully, Stella Ukelis.

**C11B**

Front row—l. to r.: Laraine Hicks, Bonnie English, Lorraine Clifford, Brenda-Joyce Geddes, Nancy Darlow, Carol Jarvis, Jacqueline Popple.
Second row—Jacqueline Hillidge, Patricia McMurdo, Norine Parsons, Dianne Stephenson, Mollie Malloch.
Back row—Bill Lynch, Bill Byers, Elizabeth Bentham, Paul Ambrose, Carole Thompson, Bruce Mullen, Eldon East.



TIA

Front row—l. to r.: Peter Warrian, Peter Hunter, John McCormick, Douglas Scott, William Glen, David Beaumont.
Second row—Henry Fox, Case Maarse, Larry Ellis, Kashmir Surna, Jerry Chowzun, Gunter Raab, Jack Jordan.
Back row—Jack Phillips, Bruce Martin, William Lane, Walter Silver, Ronald James, Bruce Couper, Ronald Tarling.



TIB

Front row—l. to r.: Barry MacDonald, Alan Thornton, Noble Burns, Peter Kyle, John Victor, Barry Mitchell.
Second row—Bill Adamson, Doug Allen, Harold Ball, Clyde Oates, Bill Boston, Dave Foster, Bob Miskimins.
Back row—Al Page, Bob Ready, Ted Wilson, Bob Carson, Dave Mogford, Bill Dikschei, George Worrall.

FORM NEWS - GRADE 11

11A

Under the guidance of our form teacher, Mr. Tennyson, and the leadership of our two prefects Sarma Kalins and Winston Kelman, 11A has come a long way in athletics as well as scholastic achievements.

We have a very high academic standard with our top student Craig Simpson who is also the top in the whole grade eleven. 11A is well represented in school activities with three of the fine cheerleaders Gail Dobson, Diane Drummond and Gayle Ridsdill. We have one student on the Junior football team, Dave MacEachern, and one on the hockey team, Craig Simpson, who along with Ron Smith and Gary Wittkopp is on the Midget Basketball team. The girls won the intermediate volleyball championship, however, the boys didn't make out quite as well.

We have had three form parties so far, two being at the residence of Laura Cooper. The other was a skating party at Pelmo Park School after which we returned to Adele Moore's house.

11B

11B this year is composed of thirty-two studious(?) students, the majority being strongly on the male side. We were sorry to lose Gail McVeety and Janet Moore. It seems that Janet, from Timmins, was just a temporary addition to our class, as she has now returned to Timmins. So far, 11B has had a fairly successful and enjoyable year under the guidance of Mr. Clayson, our form teacher, and Doug Kinsman and Penny Wingeatt, our form prefects.

The girls didn't set any earth-shattering record in volleyball, winning only one game out of three, but we hope to be more successful in inter-form basketball. Our boys, combined with 11A, didn't do much better in inter-form football. However, they are quite well represented on the various teams. Currie Ward, Dave Fuller, and Bob Selvage played Junior football, Dave Fuller and Bob Selvage appear again on the Midget basketball team and Don Rutherford and Dave Fuller are members of the Junior Hockey team.

Academically, we have two boys in the Top Ten standings. Ron Conrad stood second with 82 percent and Bob Selvage stood sixth with 80 percent, out of 131 Grade 11 students.

We have had two form parties so far this year, both of them were dance parties. The first one was held at the home of Sharon Conway, where we were very pleased to have Mr. and Mrs. Clayson join us for a while. The other was held by Audrey Rees shortly after Christmas. Both of these parties were well attended and enjoyed by everyone.

We hope that the rest of the year will prove to be successful for the whole form. (That is, if our teachers don't weaken!)

11C

We began the fall term very successfully. The boys won all their inter-form football games and two members of the class, Grant Hogarth and Gary Rayner, were members of the school football teams. The hockey season saw the 11C boys well represented on school teams.

The girls of the form were not far behind the boys, as they won all their inter-form volleyball games except the last one in the finals. Cora Mason was picked as one of the grade eleven players for the Senior volleyball team.

Throughout this past year the form has had quite a few gala form parties at the different houses of the class members.

Summing up 11C, we have a great group of students with a wonderful form teacher, Mr. Branscombe.

- Sandy Bannerman

11 D

Our social activities as a form got off to a very slow start. The only party thus far has been at Christmas in the form room. Miss Hanlon treated us to some delicious cakes in the form of green frogs; she in turn was the recipient of a gift from the class. We met later at Sue Hulf's home for a "whining ding".

Glen Cockwell was manager of the junior football team last season. Barry Coon and Dennis Summers were active participants. The boys of 11C and 11D won all of their inter-form football games. We regret the girls didn't do as well in the volleyball competitions, losing both games they played.

Sue Hulf, a cute brunette, was one of the five finalists in the choice of princess for the junior prom. Nice going, Sue!

Our class has three members in the orchestra and three in the band. The glee club has attracted several of our group.

The first five months of school have slipped by quickly. We hope at the end of the next five, form 11D will have one hundred percent promotions.

- Mary-Lynne Swayze

C11A

Once again Mr. Taylor is blessed with an all-girl class, which, although it began the year with 30 students, by Christmas had dwindled to 25. As in past years we had an excellent volleyball team made up of Kathy Easton, Judy Mercer, Virginia Quipp, Leva Priede, Carol Leitch, Marion Ireland, Lynda McFarland, Diane Fisher and Sandra Sainsbury, all under the direction of Lynda McFarland, our athletic rep. Three of the team, Kathy Easton, Judy Mercer, and Marion Ireland, aided and abetted the school team in the volleyball Jamboree.

Virginia and Kathy, our elected prefects, keep us very well informed of the decisions and activities of the student council. The council claimed another member of our form; Judy Mercer, who is well known as a sports enthusiast, was elected to the executive in 1958.

Morag Stewart and Stella Ukelis are the musical members of C11A and have both singing and dancing parts in the forthcoming Operetta. We also have our share of the school's feminine beauty and to prove this Marlene Smith was one of the finalists for the Princess of the Junior Prom.

So far this year we have not had a form party, because unfortunately for us, our party was to be held on the school rink on the Monday following Christmas, but owing to the mild weather bringing about a rapid melting of the ice the prospect looked to be a very soggy

one. Our ice skating party literally fell through. On conclusion of this short summary, this being our first year of shorthand, (and even if we do bear a grudge against Sir Isaac Pitman's mother) we would, seriously, like to thank Mr. Scott for his efforts toward our futures and also for his occasional, but very welcomed sense of humour. Lastly, we take this opportunity to extend our thanks and appreciation to our form teacher, Mr. Taylor who is one of the main reasons why one of the happiest and most contented classes in W. C. V. S. is, without a doubt, C11A.

- Diane Leavey

C11B

LARAIN HICKS goes with Jim,
She walks the halls looking for him.
BONNIE ENGLISH is a scream,
Always wrong with the teachers it seems.
NANCY DARLOW is the quiet type,
The kind the teachers always like.
JACKIE HILLIDGE is our athletic rep,
And she sure has lots of pep.
LORRAINE CLIFFORD is the envy of all the girls,
With her bouncing natural curls.
DIANNE STEPHENSON is a popular miss,
Playing the field brings her bliss.
MOLLY MALLOCH always wears a smile,
And she is happy all the while.
BILLY LYNCH is our form rep,
And with him we have no regret.
B. J. GEDDES is our form rep too,
And with her we are never blue.
CAROL THOMPSON is a lively one,
Full of tricks and lots of fun.
SUSAN CODLIN talks in class,
But with her marks she'll always pass.
JACKIE POPPLE goes to Lindsay to meet
A certain guy from the Peterboro Petes.
ANN LOUGHEED is quite a girl,
Always seems to be in a whirl.
BRUCE MULLEN is quite the clown,
Without him we may all wear a frown.
PAT McMURDO is quite shy,
But the boys still catch her eye.
BILL BYERS is in our class too,
And without him it would never do.
ELDON EAST goes with Maureen,
And she is his cheerleading dream.
PAUL AMBROSE marks are very high,
So the good things in life will never pass him by.
ELIZABETH BENTHAM is the likeable type,
And with her the teachers seldom fight.
CAROL JARVIS was hostess,
At our form party which was a success.
NORINE PARSONS and that is me,
Wish you all the very best from C11B.

T11A

Despite its gallant efforts on the football field, T11A was defeated in the inter-form football. It lost both its games by the bitter score of 1 - 0.

Kasmir Sarna's sister was good enough to let the form hold a form party at her house. The party turned out to be a big success.

Gunter Raab and Case Maarse won awards for their proficiency in grade 10, and we hope to see more of these awards in the future.

The school was fortunate in having Bill Lane on the Junior Football team, Kasmir Sarna on the Senior Football team, Peter Warrian on the Midget Basketball team and Peter Hunter managing the Midget Basketball team.

T11B

T11B's football season started off with what sounded like a bang at first but was only a "POOF". we felt at the beginning of the season that T11A would be our most dangerous rival; as the schedule ran they were our first opponents.

The game was a good match, our strength was a sturdy line, theirs a fast backfield. Our backfield was fair and improving, but penalties kept obstructing their gains.

We kept each other stymied until the final minutes of the game. Then on a third down we kicked it over the goal line, but they ran it out to the one and from there they made it to the 25 yard line. We took over there with first in ten. An end run which didn't work was our first play.

Then John Victor, who was our Q.B. and kicker, came up with a master's move. He quieted the bubble of suggestions in the huddle with a move of his hand and said "KICK". Somebody said "O.K. Let's go!"

As we trotted into position, I thought how good the idea was; we had a strong line and a good kicker in John.

We caught them flat-footed, it was only second down. The kick sailed to within a yard or two of the fence, bounced once and was over. The whistle went and it was official. We won!

The only other game the schedule allowed us was against a powerful Tech ten team. T11A and ourselves both lost to this team. They looked like a good bet for the Senior Championship since the Grade 12's and 13's eliminated themselves through lack of interest and "General is a piece of cake" (quote Mr. Bell).

Socially, T11B is dead! Dead? Why they don't even exist! The only suggestion so far was from Dave Foster. He wanted a pool tournament.

The basketball season is coming soon and we intend to make the rest of the school painfully aware of us. Until then, be seein' yu'.

- Ted Wilson

Two hollow-eyed, bleak-looking Scots were discussing the party of the night before.

"Dye Ken," said one, "that Mac fell in the river on his way home last night?"

"Ye dinna mean tae say he was drooned?" asked his friend.

"Nae, nae," replied the first, "Not drooned.....but sadly diluted."





12A

Front row—l. to r.: Susan Webster, Ethel Mertens, Joan Harrison, Lillain Novak, Donna Shales, Diane Smith, Myrna Sinden, Ann Gilmore.

Second row—Horace Nussbaum, Jeremy Cashmore, Nancy Taylor, Bonnie Lamont, Viola Davidson, Nancy Scharbach, Verna Mae Harrison, Marlene Fink, Douglas Shales, Bill Clarkson.

Third row—John Austin, George O'Brien, Robert Lenahan, Sandra Hanmer, Helen Smith, Linda Musselwhite, Jim Rouse, George Grainger.

Back row—David Connell, John Mertens, Christopher Binns, Peter Caskey, David Gray, Tom Stephenson, Bruce Mac-Taggart, Derek McCracken.



12B

Front row—l. to r.: Adrienne McKane, Susanne Rountree, Marianne Laceby, Joan Lauder, Marie MacDonald, Doreen Boden, Valerie Hume, Gail Robinson, Andra Cairns, Carol Ambler.

Second row—Cameron Varcoe, Art Rowan, Joan Sainsbury, Carolyn Back, Judy Pearson, Sylvia Papa, Miriam Gibson, Don Coletta, Richard Gogo, David Jack.

Third row—Robert Bull, Gordon Ramsay, Charles Ferguson, Barry Reynolds, Alan Ward, Tom Woolhouse, Ross MacLeod, Barry McDonald, Bert Crosbie, Alfred Cox.



12C

Front row—l. to r.: Linda Ruggles, Wendy Hastings, Beverley Wright, Helga Krebs, Anne Plummer, Janet Holmes, Andrea Todkill.

Second row—Bob Osborne, Charlie Wall, Jim Harman, Jim Ulatowski, Barry Burlington, George Evans.

Third row—George Morrison, Paul Sinclair, Cameron Wardlaw, John Anderson, Louis Choffe, John Palmer, Gary Begg.

Back row—John Dickey, Ray Richardson, Jon Weeks, Kent Sedgwick, Jerry Lake, Bob Scott.



12D

Front row—l. to r.: Paul York, Sandra Screen, Marlene Clarke, Jean Spencer, Lauree Hogarth, Clair Conroy, Carolynne Henderson, Gail McColman, Bob Little.

Second row—Bruce MacFarlane, Bill Thompson, Ray Smith, Bill MacDonald, Paul Ella, Alex Armstrong, Jim Wilcox, Bill Allen.

Back row—Barry Parsons, Don Yarrow, Jim Armstrong, Paul Farr, Philip McVittie, Brian Pinkerton, John Leigh, Bill Braby.

FORM NEWS - GRADE 12 & 13

12A

Despite the fact that 12A has a fair amount of grey matter (8 out of the top 10 Grade 12 students), we have managed to join in a great many activities and have had a barrel of fun as well.

We are very proud of our girls' volleyball team which captured the School Championship. Team members were Lillian Novak, athletic representative, Nancy Taylor, Viola Davidson, Donna Shales, Diane Smith, and Ann Gilmore. We expect to do as well in basketball.

Speaking of sports, let's not forget our male stars. Peter Caskey -- football and midget basketball, Dave Connell -- basketball, Doug Shales -- senior basketball, Horace Nussbaum -- football, and Tom Stephenson -- senior hockey.

Helping the school spirit along is our cheerleader Vi Davidson.

Our musical side must be remembered as we have 13 musicians in the band and orchestra and several Glee Club members.

Nancy Taylor and George Grainger have certainly proved that in choosing them we picked the best in form reps. Peter Caskey is the capable publicity convener for the student council which also boasts Lillian Novak and Tom Stephenson.

And now for our form parties. We began the year with a lively bowling party and enjoyed ourselves afterwards at Nancy Taylor's home. Next came a skating party and everyone turned up later for a good time at Doug and Donna Shales'.

Our most recent affair was a Christmas party during the holidays at Diane Smith's home. We would like to thank these people and their parents for putting up with us so graciously. We are looking forward to another get-together very soon.

Our most sincere thanks to Mr. Whiting, our very understanding form teacher who has, through his carefulness in chemistry, kept us so far from becoming grease spots on the ceiling, and made our year a pleasant one.

12B

12B's quite a form everyone must admit.

Joan Lauder and Alan as our reps make a hit.
With Judy and Rick to pull up our marks,
We gaily flunk Chemistry and LITERALLY cause sparks.
Both Joans now have pen pals. They write every day,
While Don and Dave Jack have volumes to say.
Cam Varcoe and Gord are Mr. Tennyson's pets,
The more wrong answers they give the hotter it gets.
We're glad to see Barry M. back here it's true,
But sometimes we wonder if the teachers are too.
Sylvia as girls' athletic reps reigns supreme.
Tom is one of the 4 left on the senior B-ball team.
Bob Bull and Fergy are Miss Smith's dear pals,
And Bert and old Mac discuss all the gals.
Our Irish lass Adrienne is very quiet
We oft wish that Miriam and Marie would both try it.
One tall man went to Florida, the other stayed at home,
The first one is Barry Reynolds, the second Ross (dramatic pause)
Doreen, Valerie and Gail are three of those in the band, and

Alf gives the teachers most all the answers demanded.
Andra and Marianne spend their time diving,
To get out of the path of the car Suzanne's driving.
Carol had our form party. There was food galore
She spent all her time hollering, "More?"
We hardly see Art, except in the morning,
He runs in and out without any warning.
I hope this bad rhyming won't offend or make you ill,
Regarding who I am I'll never tell!

12C

Here's a little story, on a class of 29,
To tell you who the people are and how they pass the time.

Gary Begg may have the brains, but let me tell you this
Ask him where he puts his towel, and his memory is a miss.

Real cute that Jerry Brown, especially with a pinch,
If a girl should look his way, you just watch him flinch.
Lou and Kent are very close, and loyal to the end,
But when they plan experiments, plug your nose my friend.

Georgie Evans is the next, called the silent one,
But once you get him going, you're in for a lot of fun.
Harmonious Jim is the only one, who's mind just goes astray

Now's the time to use the cord, and laugh as he walks away.

If Bismarck were alive, tears of joy he'd cry,
For Janet wrote an essay, I guess you all know why.
Tall, dark and silent, he must like to pretend,
But we all know that Bill Holmes already has a girl friend.

Here's a match for someone, Kleines Madchen is her name,

For with her marks in German, she can put us all to shame.

Jerry Lake, Pond or Puddle, call him what you please,
For when his face turns crimson, all the girls do tease.
Bud Morrison is never, seen, without his cycle boots,
Even on a Sunday when he wears his best of suits.

Oh, how the boys look on, when Bo-Bo Osborne is around,

He twirls around those parallels, just like he were on ground.

It's not the marks you get, it's the effort put behind it,
So let's all get together, and give our Anne the credit.
Rae and Linda are always near, wherever there's a boy,
Rae finds it interesting, but Linda is very coy.

Have you ever heard of people, who can save more than they earn,

That describes Paul Sinclair, doesn't that make you burn?

How she always break them, no-one seems to know,
But Andrea wears sun glasses, even if there's snow.

Math class doesn't agree, with our Jimmy Snozer,
For sleep just seems to creep on him and that he can't manoeuvre.

Don't you wish you had a friend, by the name of Ricky Wall,

Who loves to give out chocolates, summer, winter or fall.

History period is next, Cameron won't be there,
He's probably with the nurse again, getting in her hair.
Take a dash of acid with a football and a puck,

That makes up our Jon, who has share of luck.
 Bev Wright is five foot two, has a couple of dimples
 too,
 That she thinks a real defect, but she's still a good
 prefect.
 "This is the way it's done, you see,
 It's so simple", says Ray, it's Geometry.
 Bob Scott is Mr. Barr's "pet peeve",
 Three times a week he's asked to leave.
 Dennis the Menace, the joker of the lot
 Only trouble is, he never gets caught.
 From John Anderson the girls they do not run,
 For he is what you call the strong and silent one.
 Last of all there's Wendy, who wrote this mixed up
 poem,
 If you want to see her you'll find her at her home.
 In spite of all the effort, and all the waste of time,
 Mr. Hewitt still teaches our class of twenty-nine.

12D

Bill Allen	B-Ball Belter
Alex Armstrong	Butterball
Jim Armstrong	Ramrod
Bill Braby	The Wild Goose
Marlene Clarke	Baby Face
Claire Conroy	I Cain't Say No (Cameron)
Paul Ella	"Shots"
Paul Farr	Boy voted most likely to become Queen of the Ball
Peter Hayes	12D Trigger
Bruce Henderson	NOT related to Carolyne, but wouldn't mind
Carolyne Henderson	The French Line
Laurie Hogarth	The Quiet One
Hans Kulker	"You gotta be a football hero"
John Leigh	Motorcycle Maniac
Bob Little	Ford's Private Depression
Bill MacDonald	Poolshark???
Gail McColman	So round, so etcetera, etcetera
Bruce McFarlane	O Donna!
Phil McVittie	Hockey Playing Casanova
Barry Parson	"What! Me Worry?"
Mary Pinkerton	Gentlemen Prefer Blonds
Jean Spencer	Gentlemen marry Brunettes
Brian Pinkerton	Clutch Happy Teenager
Sandra Screen	Best things come in small packages
Ray Smith	One slightly used Morris
Bill Thompson	Tom Dooley's Best Friend
Jim Wilcox	Marlies "Might Mouse"
Don Yarrow	One used "D" FECT
Paul York	Blond Bomber

C12

This year C12 consists of 36 girls and 2 boys, with Mr. Shepherd as our "boss".

Our form has done very well in volleyball but unfortunately we did not win the championship. Although we did not capture the championship, we are a busy form in other aspects. Among our group are a W.C.V.S. cheerleader, Maureen O'Neill; the secretary of the Student Council, Pat Graham; the editor of the Conning Tower, Sandra Pesce; a councillor of the Student Council, Irene Boillard; advertising editor of Conning Tower, Diane Maydanuk; and our form prefects, Joan Dicker and Maureen O'Neill.

But all work and no play makes a dull form, and therefore, we turn to the social side of the picture. We have had three form parties -- two were held at Maureen

O'Neill's and the other at Cherry Gregg's. Although our ratio hampers us in having successful parties, they have turned out very well.

As this is our last year, we would like to thank all of the teachers who have put up with us for the past four years. It has been a lot of fun, or has it?

- Marie Stamerjohanns

T 12

In the line of sports T12 has made a good showing in inter-form football and basketball. We hope to do as good in inter-form baseball. We also have a few boys who have helped support our school teams.

On January 28, 1959 the class went on a field trip. The Electric Specs. went to the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation and the remainder of the class went to Canadian Steel Improvements and both fours proved very interesting and educational.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank the teachers who made this trip possible.

13A

13A is a man's world. Our class consists of two gorgeous girls and thirty-five charming fellows. These two girls are very lucky for they vie for the attentions of the cream of Weston Collegiate and Vocational School.

More than half of our class are on W.C.V.S. athletic teams. There are ten members of the senior football team, five members of the senior basketball team, five members of the school gym team and three stars from our championship hockey team.

Besides being a very athletic form, we have many academically inclined students. These students will undoubtedly take their share of the prizes and awards at next September's commencement. Jim Bull, the president of the student council, is a very active member of our class. All these, along with several boys from the school orchestra, members of the United Nations club, and the president of the I.S.C.F. make 13A a class to be proud of. We are all especially proud of the fact that one of our two girls, Lola Bratty, was nominated for the Queen of the Prom.

Bob Wilson and Bob Bradstock, our class representatives, have done an excellent job in this regard. Dave Baxendale, Dave Grundy and Bob Bradstock, the class party committee, have organized several enjoyable parties. Unfortunately some of the guys had a little trouble getting dates for our parties; but after an informative lecture on this important subject by one of the class members everything seemed to work out fine. Marg. Mollinson, Blake Noon, and Bill Macintosh have cheerfully offered their houses for the class parties. I may say that we are looking forward to future parties.

13A owes a lot of its success to their fine home room teacher Mr. Lancaster. In fact, we think of him more as a father than as a teacher.

Both the girls and the guys of this class have one complaint; the girls say--they can't decide which guy to go out with when they have about twenty offers a week; the guys say--NOT ENOUGH GIRLS.

- Dave Baxendale, 13A.

More Form News on Page 88



STUDENT COUNCIL

Back Row: Frank Hall, Lillian Novak, Tom Stevenson, Front Row: Irene Bolland, Jim Bull, Don Richardson, Pat Graham.

COMMENCEMENT Cont'd

Ribbon Co. Ltd., Carol Roberts; Moffats Ltd., Barbara Luckham; St. Lawrence Starch Co. Ltd., Audrey Clerk; Satin Finish Hardwood Flooring Ltd., Linda Hobbs; Weldrest Hosiery Ltd., Maureen Wallace.

A similar group of Canadian Manufacturers' Association prizes went to boys in the technical department. These included: Bulldog Electric Products Co. Ltd., Larry Doyle; Canada Cycle and Motor Co. Ltd., Harvey Duxbury; Canada Metal Co. Ltd., Thomas Ulatowski; Dunham-Bush (Canada) Ltd., Harry Richards; Grinnell Co. of Canada Ltd., John Brannon; John Matthey and Mallory Ltd., Henning Hansen; R. Laidlaw Lumber Co. Ltd., Noel Neeve; Macotta Co. of Canada Ltd., Herbert Burton; Moffats Ltd., Ronald Pincoe and Fred Lassche.

Automotive prizes were: The Automotive Transportation Service Superintendents' Association, Edward Everson; Pink Buick Ltd., James Genno; and Weston Motors, Bruce Best.

A new prize this year was the Home Builders' Association award for the boy who is specializing in drafting or woodwork and who is going on to Grade XIII. This went to Robert Underwood.

At the beginning of the program and during the intermission, the large crowd was entertained by the school orchestra under the direction of Mr. J. Dvorak. Later, refreshments were provided for the prize-winners and their families and friends in the school cafeteria, when there was an opportunity for teachers to congratulate their former charges and for the latter to ask their friends, "What are you doing this year?"

Mr. Ellison: "Have you read 'To a Mouse?'"

Farr: "No sir, how do you get them to listen?"

VALEDICTORY

By Valerie Findlay

"As graduates of Weston in its Centennial year," she said, "we are aware of a brilliant and beckoning dawn. But dawn is, at one moment, the last shadow of night, and the first flicker of day. As we stand, therefore, at the dawning, we look behind at the familiar and forward into the future.

"High School was, to some of its students, perhaps, a dangerous, rock-scared rapids; to others, a lazy eddy where one might in an occasional moment catch a fish. Or it may have been a broad river with a swift canoe gliding on its smooth surface. But most often High School was the swimming-hole with its happy association with friends and with its satisfaction in physical activity.

"It had its special days too—perfect and unforgettable—the football finals, the dances, the cadet inspections, the field days, the music nights, the drama nights, the Centennial.

"And, there was one thing we perhaps don't often think of at the swimming-hole...the presiding spirit of the well-loved and respected teachers; Mr. Christie, whom we saw rising to the position of principal, and Mr. Worden, who became both a friend and hero as we more and more admired him and realized his wisdom.

"But in all memories of the past pulses the challenge of the future, the challenge to find God's will for us and thus our own individuality in Him.

"Now, therefore, we stand with memories of the past brimming up like tears, with the realization that all we have known is with us still, all we have loved are near. We stand at graduation watching the SUNRISE of a blinding and beckoning day!"



Here's our At-Home Queen of the Ball and her attendants.

From the left, Sherri Wismer, Janet Toms, Maureen O'Neill (the Queen), Carol Ambler, Darlene Miskimins.

OUR AT-HOME

As Weston students, grads, and friends entered through the Golden Gates to the Paradise created for our At-Home of 1959 each was transported into this Heaven. Special mention is given to Lillian Novak and her decorating committee for creating such a wonderful atmosphere.

Frank Bogart and his orchestra provided music that made the night even more enjoyable.

The most exciting event of the night was the choosing of the Queen. The decision was a difficult one as the girls were all very popular and pretty, they were: Sherri Wismer, Darlene Miskimins, Janet Toms, Maureen O'Neill and Carol Ambler. Our Queen this year is Maureen O'Neill.

As 12:30 neared everyone reluctantly left but the memories of this wonderful evening will linger forever.

Pat Graham—C12

JUNIOR PROM

This year's annual Junior Prom was held on January 23.

The theme of the dance was "South Seas" and the drawings on the walls of the cafeteria were very appropriate.

The highlight of the evening was, for the first time at our school, a Princess was chosen. Anita Richter by popular vote, was chosen as Weston Collegiate's first princess of the Junior Prom. She received her crown from Judy Rushby, last year's queen of the "At Home", and Mr. Christie presented Anita with a beautiful bouquet of roses. Dorothy Skelly and Margaret Bailey from Grade 9 were voted as "Ladies in Waiting" to the Princess. The attendants were, Sue Hulf, Marlene Smith, Margo Watson, and Kathy Jarvis.

Everyone enjoyed dancing to the music of The Bud Cahoon Orchestra and John Victor, as Master of Ceremonies, did an excellent job towards the entertainment of the evening.

—Linda Rennels, C10B.

CHRISTMAS DANCE

Glittering snowflakes and a cheery atmosphere filled the cafeteria on December 19, 1958. The occasion—the Christmas Dance. The music of Gord Staples and his orchestra floated about the room.

Santa arrived at 11:15 p.m. to bring his Christmas cheer to all. Carols and Christmas songs were sung to help welcome the holidays. Everyone enjoyed themselves tremendously.

FOOTBALL DANCE

The first big dance of the year was held on October 17, in honour of our football teams.

Music was supplied by Eaton's Band Box and prizes were given for spot and elimination dances.

Our cafeteria was decorated appropriately with things pertaining to the football season.

Everyone went home feeling that our teams and the dance had been a great success.

SADIE HAWKINS DANCE

The time came once again for the girls to ask their favourite beaus to one of the gayest dances of the year.

Everyone at the dance was married under the regulations of the Dogpatch Code of Laws. Sadie and Sam, (Vi Davidson and Jerry Brown) the preacher and his wife, did a fine job of marrying everyone off. Without these two the dance would not have been the success that it was.

Carol Davidson and Tom Stevenson, Marg. Coakely and John Austin were chosen the winners with the most original corsages.

At twelve the boys took over their regular duties and escorted their girls home.

STUDENT COUNCIL

The Student Council this year is made up of members chosen by the student body. The members of the 1958-59 executive are:

President—Jim Bull

Vice-President—Don Richardson

Secretary—Pat Graham

Councillors—Irene Bolland, Tom Stevenson, Frank Hall, Peter Caskey, Judy Mercer and Art McKreavy.

The teacher representatives: Mr. Lethbridge, Miss Leckie, Mr. Swatridge and Mr. Shepherd, helped to get the Student's Council off to a good start.

The Council this year is in charge of the student activities, which so far have been quite successful.

—Pat Graham, C12.

EATON'S COUNCIL

Most of you have heard about Eaton's Junior Council, but I am sure that not too many of you are acquainted with its organization and activities.

The council consists of a boy "executive" and a girl "councillor" from each of the over sixty schools and eight boys and girls who are chosen as senior executives and councillors from the council of the previous year. This year Joan Lauder and Don Richardson represent Weston. The members of the group are supplied with tailor made blazers, sweaters and gold pins by Eatons. There are also two advisors to the council, Judy Yake for the girls and Barry Willis for the boys.

Each Saturday at 9:15 a meeting of the council is held. During some of these meetings, the council listens to a guest speaker who makes the reps better acquainted with various stages of the work of Eatons or advises them in such things as choosing a rewarding and interesting career. At other meetings the council has seen the inside workings of communications through a press panel and a tour of the CBC studios.

Other important aspects of the council are Eatons Fall and Spring Fashion Shows, in which all the councillors and about one-half of the executives participate. Eatons also rely on the council to procure from the schools, participants for their annual Santa Claus parade. The council is not always engaged in business. Throughout the year many enjoyable parties have been held.

These are a few of the activities of the council itself,

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but Eatons also does a great deal for the school. The next time you have a ticket to the formal, look closely at it and on the bottom, engraved in tiny letters, you will find the words "Courtesy of Eatons Junior Council and Executive"; and when you are enjoying the music at some of our coke dances, take time to notice that it is provided by Eatons Band Box.

UNITED NATIONS CLUB

Weston's United Nations club this year was small but lively. We represented Argentina and as such provided a voice for those small countries who claim they are always being imposed upon by larger nations. Members of the fifth Model Assembly will long remember our gallant fight for a territorial waters limit of a mere 200 miles and our generous offer of part of the Argentina navy to help form an international naval police force to guard Formosa from the mainland and vice versa.

We look forward with confidence to the years ahead when these budding diplomats from Weston Collegiate shall handle the problems of the world with skill and courage and shall be a few more of our school's many gifts to Canada.

—Robert Bull, President.



AL'S VARIETY

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(at Church)

- * Greeting Cards
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- * Magazines

- * Confectionery
- * Ice Cream and Soft Drinks

CH. 1-0069



Above are four of the Weston Cadet Corps Officers. Left to right, they are: Cadet Lt. T. Sainsbury; Cadet Capt. J. Rouse; Cadet Lt. Col. C. Binns; Cadet Major B. Lenahan.

OUR CADET CORPS

The year 1959 is proving to be a very successful year for the Weston Collegiate Cadet Corps. The number of enlisted cadets is well up from previous years and all the cadets are showing a great deal of interest.

In September of 1958 under Major W. J. Burgess the corps formed an Officer's Club and an Orderly Room to look after the administration of the corps.

On Remembrance Day the corps sent an Honour Guard to participate in the parade at the Weston cenotaph; and the same guard was on duty for the service in the school.

This year's trip to the ranges at Borden proved to be a lot of fun for all cadets who participated. Plans are now under way to return to Borden to fire the light machine guns.

During the summer twelve cadets from the corps attended the Senior Leader course at Camp Ipperwash and two other took the Diver Mechanic course at Camp Borden. Cadet Major Bob Lenahan and Cadet Lieut. Col. Chris Binns were selected to attend the National Cadet Camp at Banff, Alberta.

Last year's annual inspection brought a good rating for the corps under Cadet Lieut. Col. John Leigh who was chosen as the best Cadet. This year the corps looks forward to bettering last year's rating. Weston Collegiate has a corps which is efficient and well-trained, a corps which she can be proud of.

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THE GLEE CLUB

This year the Glee Club has ventured forth in two new endeavours. The first one was in the form of a religious Christmas Assembly. This was a joint project with the I.S.C.F. The latter group acted out the Christmas Story as told in the New Testament. A member of the I.S.C.F. narrated the Story. The Glee Club sang fitting Christmas hymns or carols throughout the pantomime. Miss Fanning conducted from the Organ. It has been suggested that it would be a worthwhile idea to make such a program an annual event.

The Glee Club's second endeavour was the tuneful Victor Herbert operetta entitled "The Fortune Teller."

A full report of this will be found on page 29.

We would like to introduce "Miss Connie Towers" to our readers this year - she's the brain-child of our art editor - Carolyn Back - with the assistance of Maureen O'Neill who acted as the model. We didn't know until nearly press time that there really is a Miss Connie Towers, who's a successful and popular U.S. singer and entertainer. However, we don't suppose she'll mind.





SENIOR RUGBY

The Weston Senior Ironmen with their usual fighting spirit and tremendous determination shone among the top teams of the T.D.I.A.A. league in '58. They won the York Township semi-finals. Each member of the team was equally important in the outcome of this year's season, which saw many exciting games.

Starting the season, Weston played the York Memorial Mustangs on their home grounds and won the game 8-0. This was a very rough game. There was a mix-up in the York backfield. With Weston's hard crashing line, Jim Ulatowski deflected a Mustang's pass. The ball then fell into the waiting arms of Phil McVittie who ran for a touchdown. Hans Kulker converted.

For the second game Weston played Forest Hill at Forest Hill. They retained a first place tie with Runnymede by downing the Falcons 33-13.

The third was a home game. Weston, still undefeated, roughed up the George Harvey club 30-19. Weston, still in top shape, began scoring early in the game. Ace quarterbacking under an expert ball handler Bill McDonald proved Weston to be the better team. Hans Kulker ran 20 yards for the first T.D. then converted his own major to put Weston ahead 7-0. Des Hennessey, another great half-back, ran right up the centre of the Harvoc team to get the next T.D. Kulker again converted. Hennessey widened the margin with another T.D. Harvoc's got a T.D. making the score 20-7. Hans Kulker kicked a sensational field goal for three points. George Harvey fought back with two T.D.'s but Weston was still ahead 23-19. Again Kulker made a fine run and scored a T.D. and convert, making the final score a victorious 30-19.

Weston next played Runnymede on home ground. This was a real thriller but a heart-breaking one, for the lucky Redmen just squeezed by with a mere 7-6 margin.

Weston played the fifth game against the Vaughan Road Vikings at home. Again destiny was not admitting Weston was the better team. Weston outplayed the Vikings

but the Vaughan Road team had a very good kicker on their side which just about gave them the win.

This game ended the regular season of games, with the final score being Vikings 9 - Weston - 6.

The first game in the semi-finals was against Vaughan Road Vikings at Fairbanks Park. The Ironmen and Vikings battled to a 7-7 tie. Neither team would give an inch of the field to the other, each determined to win for the glory of their school.

Des Hennessey and Dick Mattice ran for T.D.'s as Weston finally settled its York Township semi-final struggle with Vaughan Road, 16-0 at Fairbank Park in replay, of the 7-7 overtime tie. This win put Weston in the York Township finals.

Hennessey, who scored Weston's only major the first time the Ironmen tried the semi-final made a very brilliant catch in the end zone, to pick off quarterback Bill McDonald's long toss for the first T.D. There was a Vaughan Road fumble at the 8 yard line which resulted in the other T. D.

Weston's next game was for the York Township title. The Ironmen were up against the Runnymede Redmen. The Weston line was not much in size compared to the Redmen's depth and height. Weston opened up the game not too well. They couldn't get within scoring range. But the second half saw another picture. The Ironmen were on the move. They were now outplaying the Redmen who had already 14 points. With only eight minutes to play the game looked to be anyone's. Bob Wilson converted a touchdown making the score 14-7. Bill McDonald threw a pass to end Jim Ulatowski for 19 yards in an 85 yard march. Wilson recovered a short kick and Weston reached the Redmen's 3 yard line, before the Redmen stopped them. But if there were only five minutes more Weston would have won.

The Ironmen excelled this year due to the fine veteran coaching by Mel Thompson. With this same coaching and the great teamwork, Weston is sure to win the title next year.



SENIOR RUGBY TEAM

Front Row— l. to r.: Blake Noon, John King, Des Hennessy, Mr. Thompson, Jesse Weller, Bill McDonald, Alec Jones.
Second Row— Dave Baxendale, Jim Ulatowski, Bob Bradstock, Mike Palmer, Barry Vail, Terry Young.
Third Row— Baird Garvey, Horace Nussbaum, George Fletcher, Bob Wilson, Hans Kulker, John Brannon, Ted Boston.
Back Row— Fred Dart, Phil McVittie, Gary Rayner, Dick Mattice.



JUNIOR RUGBY TEAM

JUNIOR ROOST TEAM
Front Row—l. to r.: Ric Bennett, Theo DeJaeger, Jon Weeks, Mr. Ferguson, Dennis Snyder, Currie Ward, Jim Lantz.
Second Row—Mr. Nadin, Bob Selvage, Dave Fuller, Bob Hall, Dick Vag, Dennis Summers, Grant Hogarth, Mr. Lee.
Back Row—Ron Grainger, Noble Burns, Doug Marshall, Eldon East, Dave Holmes, Barry Coon, Bill Lane, Dave MacEachern, Bill Farr.

JUNIOR RUGBY

The season started off with the juniors playing their first game against York Memorial on their home grounds. After a hard, hot game the Weston Team settled for a 1-1 tie. Rick Bennett Kicked the ball into the end zone for Weston's only point. Two weeks later it was learned that the York team had an ineligible player so the game was awarded to Weston.

After a good start Weston went on to tie the second game with Forest Hill. John Waller made a thrilling 15-yard run for Weston's only touchdown. This T.D. was not converted, so the game ended with a 6 point stalemate. Weston played a very good defensive game.

The juniors went into the third game on top of the league standings. Again Weston won the game by a single point this time against George Harvey. Rick Bennett made another wonderful kick into the end zone to win.

The third game saw Weston in a tie with Runnymede. This was their second tie game, a 13-13 affair. Jim Lainze started things rolling by obtaining a T.D. early in the game. Jon Weeks got a single point on a convert. This was Weston's first convert of the season. Weston punted on a third down but Runnymede fumbled the ball in end zone. Snider was quick to recover it and got a T.D. This gave Weston a score of 13 points. Runnymede tied the score but could do no better because of Weston's fine defensive unit.

Weston was still in the winning lineup as they went into the fifth game against Vaughan Road. The score for Weston seemed to mount point on point. Quarterback Jon Weeks stunned the Vaughan team by getting a touchdown and converting it. Soon afterwards Grant Hogarth followed the quarterbacks example and Weston had another T.D. This was converted by Weeks' pass to Snider in the end zone. Bennett in the halfbacks spot ran for Weston's next T.D. Vaughan somehow surprised the Weston team by getting a touchdown. Weston then recovered their lost prestige with Lainze getting the final major of the game. The final score: Weston 27 - Vaughan 6.

Weston, after making a fine show in the regular scheduled games, went on to the semi-finals. Weston played Runnymede the strongest team in the league and under tremendous pressure managed to squeeze out 7 points. This was accomplished by quarterback Jon Weeks converting his own T.D. But Runnymede got 32 points so that put down any of Weston's hopes of going on.

With the players gaining experience this year both the senior and junior teams in the future will profit. The team made a fine showing and we congratulate them and thank Coach Ferguson for his fine efforts.

SENIOR HOCKEY

The Ontario High School hockey champs—namely, Weston Seniors—started off their 58-59 season with their usual winning ways and again proved they were the league's best outfit by making the playoffs easily. We're sorry that deadlines prevent our reporting the final results. But Weston took Winston Churchill into camp in the first playoff tilt by a score of 4-0, and everyone felt confident that the seniors could grab the crown once more.

The Seniors played their first scheduled game against

Forest Hill, and trimmed last year's semi-finalists 5-1. Jess Weller and Elwood Williams potted two goals apiece, and Bill Bradford got the fifth.

Bathurst Heights was Weston's opponent in the second game, but didn't provide any serious threat, as Weston ended up on the long end of an 8-1 score; Jim Bull scored three in this game and Jess Weller a pair.

Weston continued unbeaten with a 4-1 victory over Earl Haig. In this tilt, Jess Weller scored a pair and Jim Bradford and Doug Clark one apiece.

Net-minder Phil McVittie got his first shutout in the next game, which was against Runnymede. Jess Weller was literally a one-man gang in this one as he led Weston to a 6-0 win.

A return engagement with Bathurst Heights proved to be another easy win for Weston, with Phil McVittie getting a second shutout. The score was 8-0. Forest Hill was then another victim to the tune of a 4-1 score. Next came Earl Haig who went down to defeat in a closer game that saw Weston score twice while Earl Haig was blanked—Phil's third shutout. The regular schedule ended with Weston dumping Runnymede 9-0.

Next came Weston's first playoff encounter, and Winston Churchill was defeated 4-0.

JUNIOR HOCKEY

The Juniors, like the Seniors, got off to a good start despite the fact that they were a small team—at least in size and weight.

In the first game, Runnymede was the opposition and the activity ended in a 2-all tie. Toward the end Weston had a 2-1 lead on goals by Captain and centre John Weeks and Craig Simpson, but Runnymede squeezed one in to earn a draw. This was Weston's only tie of the regular season—all other games were victories.

The Juniors then took Forest Hill in a rugged game to the tune of 6-1. In the early stages it was a 1-1 deadlock but Weston soon forged ahead through goals by John Weeks, and Craig Simpson. Alex Armstrong, Brian Screen, and Craig Simpson again made it sure.

An exhibition game with Leaside came up next, and this one was an upset, for Leaside had won all their previous games by wide margins. However, the Juniors managed a 4-1 victory.

Back to league contests, the Juniors then took on Runnymede and this time came out on the long end of a 5-1 score. Bob Stephenson scored a pair in this one and the other goals went to Craig Simpson, Brian Screen, and Barry McKean.

Weston's only really tough opponent, Leaside, came back again but weren't able to do much better this time, losing 2-0. Finally, to wind up the regular schedule, the Juniors trimmed Forest Hill by a 6-1 count.

The Juniors then took on East York in a sudden-death semi-final. This wasn't too tough, however, as East York went down to a 5-1 defeat. Brian Screen and Craig Simpson both scored a pair while Bob Stephenson added another. The Juniors then rested on their laurels to await the result of the Leaside-Runnymede playoff. They were to meet the winner of this game in a two-game, total point series for the championship. We regret that deadlines made it impossible for us to report any further results.



SENIOR HOCKEY

Front row—l. to r.: Jim Clark, Bill Bradford, Jesse Weller, Phil McVitty, Elwood Williams, John Victor, Jim Coon.
Back row—Mr. Thompson (Coach), Bill MacDonald, Tom Stevenson, John Brannon, Jim Bull, Paul Burbidge, Gerald King, Gary Rayner, George Evans, Terry Young, Jim Latimer (Manager).



JUNIOR HOCKEY

Front row—l. to r.: Ed Jackson, Barry McKeen, Ian Reynolds, Jack Paarn, Dennis Summers, Bob Stevenson, Brian Screen.
Back row—Mr. P. Ferguson (Coach), Don Rutherford, Ted Schlitt, Doug Marshall, Craig Simpson, Dave Sanders, Dave Fuller, Alex Armstrong, Glen Cockwell (Manager).



SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Front row, l. to r.: Dick Mattice, Bill Allen, Mr. Hewitt, Mike Palmer, Tom Woolhouse.
Back row: Bob Bradstock, Bob Miskimins, Kent Sedge-wick, Des Hennessy.



MIDGET BASKETBALL TEAM

Front row, l. to r.: Peter Caskey, Bob Selvage, Ric Bennett, Dave Fuller, John Kolish.
Back row: Mr. Nadin, Bob Pool, Peter Warrian, Bill Kent, Andy Sileika.



JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Front row, l. to r.: Gary Wittkopp, Mike Warrian, Ray Smith, Dave Sanders, Gary Higginson.
Back row: Mr. Lee, Noble Burns, Craig Simpson, Dave Connel, Ron Smith.

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Senior Basketball

The Weston Senior Basketball team really looked good this year with the coaching of Mr. Hewitt.

The first game Weston played was against Vaughan Road. Weston beat them by the very decisive margin of 74-27. Weston had an outstanding scoring performance by Bill Allen who collected 26 points. Among the senior sharpshooters were Bill Oliver who added 18 while Barry MacDonald scored 11. Des Hennessey netted six.

The second game was played against Forest Hill. The Weston team put up a fine show but lost a very close 51-48. Bill Oliver was the top scorer on the Weston team with 22 points. Bill and Des Hennessey each added 5 points. Mike Palmer hit with 4.

For their third game the Weston crew were up against the University of Toronto Schools. Weston lost another close one 71-64. Bill Oliver poured in 24 points while Bill Allen netted 22 points. Des Hennessey, Barry MacDonald and Ken Sedgwick each produced six points.

Weston had to play the fourth game against last years' title holders, Runnymede. Again Weston lost by a very close 69-58 score. The Runnymede squad really had to pour it on in the final quarter to pick up their win. Bill Allen scored 22 with Barry MacDonald getting 17.

The fifth game was against York Memorial. Weston won 50-31. Bill Allen was Weston's powerhouse with 19 points with Barry MacDonald contributing 10.

Weston's hard-hitting scorers again came out on top by rolling over Vaughan Road 54-30. Bill Allen and Bill Oliver caused Vaughan double trouble by Allen getting 17 points and Oliver hitting for 12.

Weston came out on top for the third time and stayed in the winner's list by beating Forest Hill by a 72-47 score. Weston dynamical performer was Bill Allen with 30.

Junior Basketball

The Junior's did not have a good season like the Seniors had. Coaching was done by Mr. Lee.

They did not start the season off too well with Vaughan Road by losing a very close one 40-37. Craig Simpson was leading scorer with 17 points. Mike Warrian followed with 8. Ray Smith dropped in 7.

Again the Juniors lost, this time to Forest Hill. Score was 46-33. Ray Smith got 14 points. Dave Saunders added 12.

Trying to get out of the losing column the Weston squad doubled score on George Harvey 44-22. Dave Saunders and Ray Smith got 10 points apiece. Noble Burns got eight and Ron Smith hooped 6.

In the next game, Weston played the Runnymede team and were beaten 35-21. Ray Smith got 8 and Dave Saunders contributed 7.

Midget Basketball

The midget basketball crew had a so-so season this year, chalking up a 4-4 win-loss record in league competition under the coaching of Mr. Nadin. However, a lot of the contests were really close ones and we have some stars coming along who are going to add lustre to the juniors next year.

The midgets opened the season in good style, winning their first two league games as well as all their exhibition games. They ended with a win over York Memorial.

The midgets took a close one from Vaughan Road, 30-29, to start things off; it was Bob Selvages foul shot that provided the 1-point edge. Rick Bennett scored 7 to equal Bob Selvages record.

The midget's worst trimming came at the hands of Runnymede—the score was 47-17 and the less said about this one the better.

Some of the midget's top scorers during the season were Rick Bennett, Bob Selvage, Dave Fuller and Peter Caskey.



Above is our junior rugby team in action against Vaughan Road.

IRLS' G. A. A. SPORTS



G. A. A.

The Girls' Athletic Association consists of the G. A. A. executive, and the girls' athletic representatives from each form in the school. This year the executive is as follows:

President—Anita Ramage
 Vice President—Sylvia Papa
 Councillors—Elizabeth Henderson
 Darlene Miskimins
 Gail McColeman
 Marg. Jones

Our aim in the school is two-fold. We are trying to furnish a bigger and better sports programme and we are also striving to promote sportsmanship amongst players and officials.

Our main job is to arrange and supply curators for each of our three interform sports, volleyball, basketball and baseball. These curators arrange the schedules for the interform games and they hold classes to teach the officials the rules of each game.

This year, with the help of Miss Leckie, we have undertaken some new projects. The first of these was the grade nine "Welcome Party" on October 23rd from 3:30 p.m. to 5:30. In the auditorium, the senior girls entertained the grade nines with plays, a mock football game, fashion shows, a take-off on the cheerleaders and some interpretations of modern ballet. This ended with some cheers led by our cheerleaders and the grade nines learned the school song. Following this the juniors, armed with lipstick, feathers, blankets and hula-hoops performed for the seniors in the boys gymnasium.

Among other activities in the future we are planning an athletic banquet, at which we hope to present our athletic awards. These awards are earned on a point system and points are received each time we officiate or play on an interform or school team. It takes 200 points for a junior letter, 300 for an intermediate and 400 for a senior athletic letter.

The G. A. A. is still a new organization in this school and it needs a great deal of help to stay active. We hope that everyone will help the Girls' Athletic Association to meet their Good Athletic Aims.

—Anita Ramage, 13B.

SENIOR VOLLEYBALL

During the fall twelve students and one teacher awoke with the birds three mornings each week. They had a date for 8 a.m. in the girl's gym. Captain Anita Ramage, Sylvia Papa, Suzanne Rountree, Marianne Laceby, Joan Lauder, Nancy Taylor, Cora Mason, Marie Elcome, Sandra Screen and Miss Tinline made up the Senior Girls Volleyball Team. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays they practiced from 8:15 till 8:45 A.M.

In the fall they played George Harvey and both teams were victorious in their home games. After exams they competed with other high schools in the district. This experience they found was most rewarding and all the members of the team wish to thank Miss Tinline for her help.

—Sandra Screen, 12D.

BADMINTON

A success! This year the badminton season opened with a large attendance. For the first two months the games were held in the boy's gymnasium. Most of the pupils were from grades nine and ten. The games started at 3:30 and ended at 5:00 o'clock or later. The few experienced pupils showed the new members how to play and keep score, and at the same time enjoyed the game.

After the first two months, badminton was played at Illustrious on Lawrence Avenue. The once large attendance has decreased to about sixteen. The members meet every Wednesday night at four o'clock.

The games are directed by Miss Tinline who has won several championships in Badminton. She has a sympathetic understanding of our mistakes and patiently trying to improve our form in badminton.

Badminton is fast and fun,
 Just ask the ones who have begun.
 So don't delay, come one, come all,
 And you'll agree we have a ball.

—Susanne Rountree, 12B.

"My flat is on the third floor—No. 17. Put your elbow against the bell button and press hard."

"Why my elbow? Can't I use my hand?"

"Yes—but surely you're not coming empty-handed?"



OUR CHEERLEADERS

From left to right: Maureen O'Neill, Wendy Hastings, Viola Davidson, Gail Dobson, Diane Drummond. You'll find Gayle Ridsdill on page 90.

CHEERLEADERS

S-U-C-C-E-S-S, THAT'S THE WAY TO SPELL SUCCESS!

The seven who were chosen from the thirty or more anxious girls who tried out last fall were Noreen Amos, Diana Cascone, Viola Davidson, Gail Dobson, Diane Drummond, Wendy Hastings and Maureen O'Neill. These girls practised hard to learn the cheers so they could lead the students at the football games, and it can be honestly said that neither heat, rain, nor cold prevented them from cheering.

Besides cheering at school football games, the girls took part in the United Appeal game and competed in the cheering contest at the T.D.I.A.A. games at Varsity Stadium. Noreen Amos was chosen to represent Weston

in the Miss Cheerleader Contest. They also cheered at basketball and hockey games to promote spirit at the games. When Noreen Amos and Diana Cascone left school, Joanne Middlemiss and Gayle Ridsdill were chosen to replace them, bringing the total back to seven girls.....Lucky seven!

If anyone has ever thought that Weston lacked school spirit, this year certainly proved their thoughts false. We would like to thank all the students who went to the games to support the cheerleaders and to help make this, truly, a year of "success" for us.

—Diane Drummond.

VOLLEYBALL

Bang! The volleyball season arrived with a few changes, which made a big difference in the game.

Instead of the usual nine players there are only six, and only a single volley is allowed; both these points go towards making the game much faster and more exciting. In serving, a player is now allowed to serve from any place behind the back boundary line and without an assist from any other member of the team. In the case of a low ball the open hand is now called catching, and is therefore called a violation. In its place there is a new under hand volley which is the clasping of the hands.

At first these rules were hard to master but with practice and the help of the P.E. Teachers they are gradually heading toward perfection, and a more interesting game.

—Cherry Gregg and Marie Elcome, C12.

TUMBLING

It is three-forty, Monday afternoon and we find ourselves unusually inspired with eagerness in donning our shapeless monkey-suits.

Galloping into the empty gym a spring-board, Horse and mats confront us. A few forward rolls serve to limber and loosen up muscles that have been stiff after a week of idleness. Enough of this, and the work begins. Miss Tinline is always on hand, insuring a well made pyramid, or a handstand in excellent form.

We are bound by common determination, and leave the gym with a comfortable sense of accomplishment.

—Molly Palmer, 11A.

TRAMPOLINE

I imagine at sometime this year many of you have heard the shrieks and squeals coming from the girl's gym.

The reason for these cries is the new trampoline. Under the instruction of Miss Tinline, Miss Leckie and Mrs. Martin we have learned some acrobatic tricks such as, knee drops, trucks and back drops.

I can say on behalf of the girls who use the "tramp" we have thoroughly enjoyed ourselves and we thank the teachers who have given their time to those willing to learn.

This new piece of apparatus was set up in the girl's gym until Christmas then it was moved down to the boy's gymnasium. Take care of it Boys.

—Elaine Holland.

"Jones", said Watson, "Is the most conceited, self-satisfied person I've ever known."

"What did he do now?" asked a neighbour.

"Today is his birthday," Watson replied, "and Jones sent a telegram of congratulations to his mother."

The older generation thought nothing of getting up at 5 o'clock in the morning—and the younger generation don't think so much of it either.

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The three girls above were the Field Day Champions last spring. On the left is Nancy Hay, Senior Champion; centre is Carol Robertson, Intermediate; right is Kathy Easton, Junior.



INTERMEDIATE VOLLEYBALL CHAMPIONSHIP TEAM

Front row—left to right: Anna Stamerjohans, Lynda Scott, Laura Cooper.

Back row—Diane Hollingworth, Gail Dobson, Charlotte Milligan, Molly Palmer, Bev. Sinclair.



Above are the Senior Volleyball Champions. Left to right, they are: Viola Davidson, Donna Shales, Diane Smith, Ann Gilmore, Lillian Novak.



GRADE 9 VOLLEYBALL CHAMPIONS

Captain: Hanna Richter, Connie Weeks, Linda McElroy, Dawn Gzowski, Jackie Taylor, Pat Pachaluck, Pat Healey.



This team won the Intermediate Girls' Volleyball Championship.
They are, from left to right, Wendy McLean, Eileen Howard, Emmy Jaarsma, Irmgard Wittkopp, Pauline Foster, Maureen McGee, Diane Osborne.

C Special



13B

This year's 13B is a very congenial group of people according to our English teacher.

Most of us are planning to attend Teachers' College or the University of Toronto next year. The boys have formed an excellent basketball team this year, scoring 18-0 wins, with Keith Dorricott contributing five points himself.

Rae Hulf was hostess at our first form party in January. Everyone had an enjoyable time tobogganing first at the Elms and then dancing at Rae's.

Miss Smith is our very understanding form teacher and she does her best to keep us studying in the mornings and out of the halls. We certainly hope her efforts are not in vain.

13C

This is your special 13C news reporter, and here is a list of all the worthwhile projects that 13C has done or been involved in this year:

And here is a list of some lesser achievements:

36 3/4 members (See Rocket Expert)

22 cans of salmon

1 Vice-president; Don Richardson

1 Eaton's Rep; Don Richardson

2 Hard-working (?) form reps; Don Smith, Sharon McKittrick

1 Expert Tennis Maniac; Tony Kilgallin

1 Orchestra member; Don Smith

4 girls taking driver training; Carole Clark, Margaret Gale, Marilyn Rolfe, Gayle Vineham

6 Glee Club and Operetta members; Judy Perkins, Judy Weeks, Colleen Sheppard, Anita Flanders, Judy Fagan, Mike Shaw.

1 girl with fiance; Helle Kaevats

3 Rocket Experts; Bob Johnston, Dave Coe, Mike Shaw.

3 "A" students; Janet Carrington, Ken Whitwell, Marilyn Rolfe.

3 Candidates for the "At Home" Queen; Margaret Gale, Marilyn Rolfe, Marijane Lennie.

1 Cheerleader and Champion Figure Skater; Marijane Lennie.

3 members of the Senior Football Team; Dick Mattice, Jack Ward, Baird Garvey.

1 member of the Senior Hockey Team; Jim Coon.

1 form party at Don Richardson's house (some party).

Barry Vail handed in a Latin assignment AHEAD OF TIME. Some of the class passed English.

As can be seen from this list, 13C is a hard working, conscientious class and we'll all probably be back next year, working just as hard for our school's glory.

Blandford, Pat: Pat is a recruit from York Memorial, whose favourite pastime seems to be yawning in typing.

Boggs, Cathy: Cathy seems to be the sanest person in the class, but appearances can be deceiving.

Bullock, Dianne: Bloor C.I. was Dianne's old stamping ground, but she now finds a certain Weston male more interesting.

Butterworth, Carol: Carol accents her pretty hair by wearing "hats" for Mr. Scott.

Davidson, Marguerite: A stylish wardrobe, and a figure to match.

Graham, Nancy: Nancy is another whose serene face hides a very mischievous personality.

Gray, Helen: "To Know Him Is To Love Him", brings back fond memories for Helen.

Laidlaw, Barbara: Barbara's theme song is, of course, "Stagger Lee".

Hitchcock, Winnifred: Winni initiated a new trend in fashion; skirts stylishly trimmed with 2 inches of red crinoline.

Miller, Beverley: "Killer" Miller, the hostess with the mostest in the fastest car around.

Miskimins, Darlene: Good things come in small packages, surprises, too!

Nolan, Pat: Dennis the Menace -- her specialty.

Porritt, Carl: The most adorable male in C Special.

Robinson, Gale: Gale owns a pair of the greenest nylons in Weston High.

Rudkin, Marilyn: The fiercest typist in the class, and look out Business Machines.

Tessier, Virginia: Virginia just lives for Mr. Bielby's spelling classes.

Toms, Janet: Whenever St. Catharines are in town, Janet is sure to be around!



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Gayle Ridsdill missed out when the group picture of the cheerleaders was taken, and we'd promised we'd get her in the book somewhere, so here she is.



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Above is some of the action at the staff-student basketball game. We lament to report the rumour that the teachers won!



Above is the Princess (Anita Richter) of the Junior Prom receiving her flowers from our principal, Mr. Christie. Her attendants are, from left to right: Margo Watson, Kathy Jarvis, and Margaret Bailey. Her other three attendants were Sue Hulf, Marlene Smith, and Dorothy Scully.

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Visites Inter-Provinciale

At 10:30 P.M. on December 26th, 1958, heavily laden down with baggage, I walked slowly into the centre of Union Station. The meeting place for our group was to be under the clock in the main hall. Already there was a maze of students and parents standing there, creating quite a racket. Since I knew absolutely no one else on the trip, and didn't even know what our chaperones looked like, I didn't really know where to start. Finally, I found a Mrs. Cassels, and she gave me a slip of paper regarding my berth and car on the train.

After that, I began meeting several of the kids, and at eleven o'clock we boarded the train. No sooner had I found my berth and taken my coat off, I learned that there was a party going on at the end of the car. Naturally, I went down, and from then on, the whole trip seemed to be just one party after another. One industrious fellow serenaded us until well into the morning with some Russian folk songs (or something like that), while strumming haphazardly on a beat-up ukelele.

After much chatter, and a few pillow fights, I went to sleep about 5:30, knowing well I had to get up that same morning at 7:30 for breakfast, when we arrived in Montreal. Unfortunately, it seems that I didn't wake up, when the porter called me several times. I finally woke up about 8:00 to find myself being shunted all around Montreal Station. It took me ten minutes to find my way out of the station, let alone trying to find the restaurant where the rest were. By asking around, I found out where the place was, and I got there still in time to grab a bite or so to eat.

By the time we reached Quebec, everyone had quieted down somewhat, because of the lack of sleep on the train. We were greeted by a group of French students about our age, but at this point, most everyone was too shy to use any awkward high-school French on them.

After we reached the lodge, several of us were out on the ski-slopes within fifteen minutes. Despite many falls, we all had a great time, and skied for the remainder of the day. That night, the parties started again and some of the French students from Quebec City were there. This was the first time a few of us overcame our bashfulness, and made an attempt at talking to each other. Actually I was surprised at how much easier it became, the more French I spoke. I felt a little selfconscious in talking a foreign tongue at first, but when you hear them speak English and you find that they are no better at it than you are at French, the feeling goes away. I found I had little vocabulary difficulties, but I found it very hard to catch on to the speed at which they spoke. However, most of my French friends said the same thing about our English. I asked one boy if he had a tough time learning English at school, thinking naturally that the English language with all its irregularities would be very hard indeed. But he surprised me. He said that English was not hard for him and he thought that French must have been a very difficult language for us to study.

The next morning, I got up bright and early at 8:30 for breakfast. However, that became the last breakfast I ate there. It wasn't that the food was bad, it was just that I couldn't seem to get up in the mornings. The rest of the day consisted of skiing and many bruises. The weather there was ideal for skiing. One can walk outside in shirtsleeves, and hardly notice the sub-zero tem-

peratures. The sun is always shining, humidity is low, and there is little or no wind. Everyone found winter far more endurable there than it is in Toronto.

The following night, a masquerade party was staged, and everyone got together in little groups, made up a silly little skit, and presented it before the audience for judging. Since very few of us brought costumes, we made use of anything we could lay our hands on around the lodge. Several of us got some old blankets and a dozen other odds and ends, and made ourselves into a dragon. Much to our dismay, three other boys disguised themselves as "Ye Olde Dragon Killers", and we were thoroughly clobbered with pillows.

The following day, quite a number of us went to Quebec. Along with a friend of mine, I went to the house of one of the French girls whom met at the lodge. My friend came along to find out the address of one of the girls he had met. Unfortunately, the girl was not home, but her mother seemed to be very pleasant, and she invited us in. We met three of her younger sons, and everyone crowded around us and stared at us with a big smile on their face, like we were some sort of freaks from the zoo. I suppose it was a new experience for them to talk to someone in a different language, as it was for us. We talked mostly in French for about half an hour and Mrs. Lafleur gave us not only the other girl's address, but access to her telephone. Soon we were on our way, and my friend and I split up. For the rest of the day, I did a bit of sight-seeing and returned to Lac Beanport at 6:00 with the others. I was truly impressed with the French people on that day. I began to wonder how many Toronto mothers would react to a couple of French boys who hardly spoke English, knocking on their door.

The next day, I got up about noon, just in time for a few hours of skiing. The following evening the C.B.C. came and filmed part of our supper and part of our sleigh-ride after, which was provided by a local Department store. Following the sleigh-ride, we saw a film on Quebec's annual Winter Carnival and met the six contestants for the Queen of the Carnival.

The next day was December 31st, New Year's Eve. Once again, I arose at about 11:30, put on my ski equipment, and took off for the slopes with my brand new steel-edged skis. That morning, I was feeling especially vigorous, so I took the Poma-Lift to the very top of "Suicide Train". I set out, falling at just about every auve (although executing a few quite nicely), and about fifteen



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minutes later, I was getting down near the beginners slope at the bottom. Now I was breathing a little easier. I was sailing down the hill quite nicely, when somehow I goofed and went head over heels, neatly breaking one-and-a-half feet of the end of my left ski, and slightly spraining my ankle. You can imagine how ridiculous I felt, limping down the hill with one-and-a-half skis under my arm. Needless to say, that ended my skiing efforts for that trip. I was somewhat reprieved, however, when I remembered the gala New Year's Eve party coming up that night. Everyone was all dressed up and we all had a terrific time.

January 1st was not a happy day for us, because at 5:30, we were to leave for home. My room-mate and I got up and packed, and went into Quebec again. He went to see his girl-friend and I went to my friends to spend the afternoon. I left just in time to catch the train for home. Everyone was so tired from the New Year's Eve party, that no one felt like starting too many parties on the way home. We arrived back in Toronto at 7:30 a.m. very weary, but very satisfied with a wonderful trip. On January 31st, a reunion for the entire group was held at my house, and a wonderful time was had by all once more.

I sincerely recommend taking this trip to anyone in grades eleven to thirteen. I don't see how anyone could help but have a wonderful time and make many new friends. And believe me, it also helps your French! "Visites Inter-provinciales" holds a Christmas visit (the one on which I have been), an Easter tour of Quebec, and they also arrange for exchange students from Quebec to Ontario and Vice-Versa in the summer. If anyone is interested, I am sure Miss Smith or Miss Hanlon would be glad to give you further information on it.

—Don Richardson, 13C.

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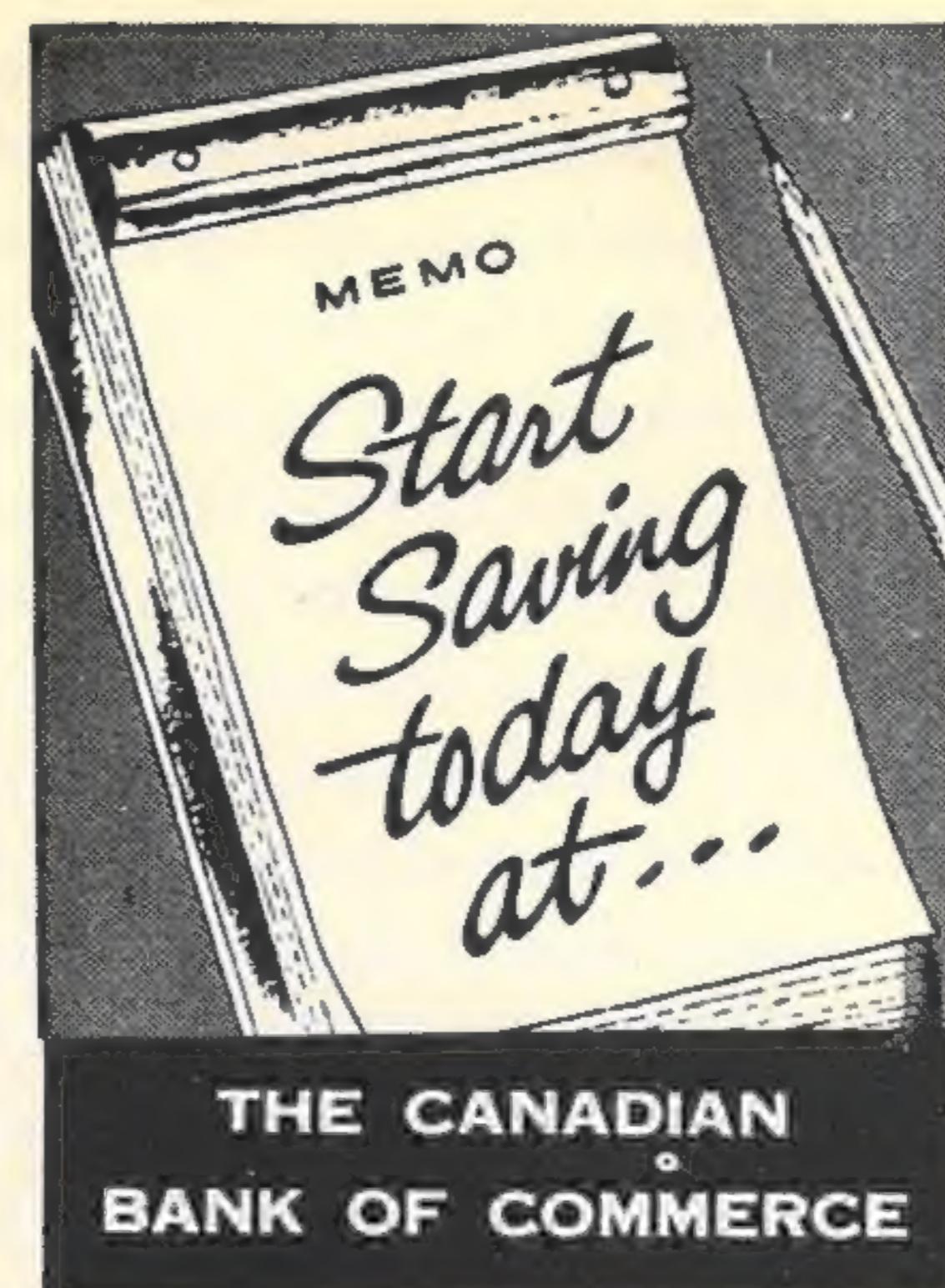
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